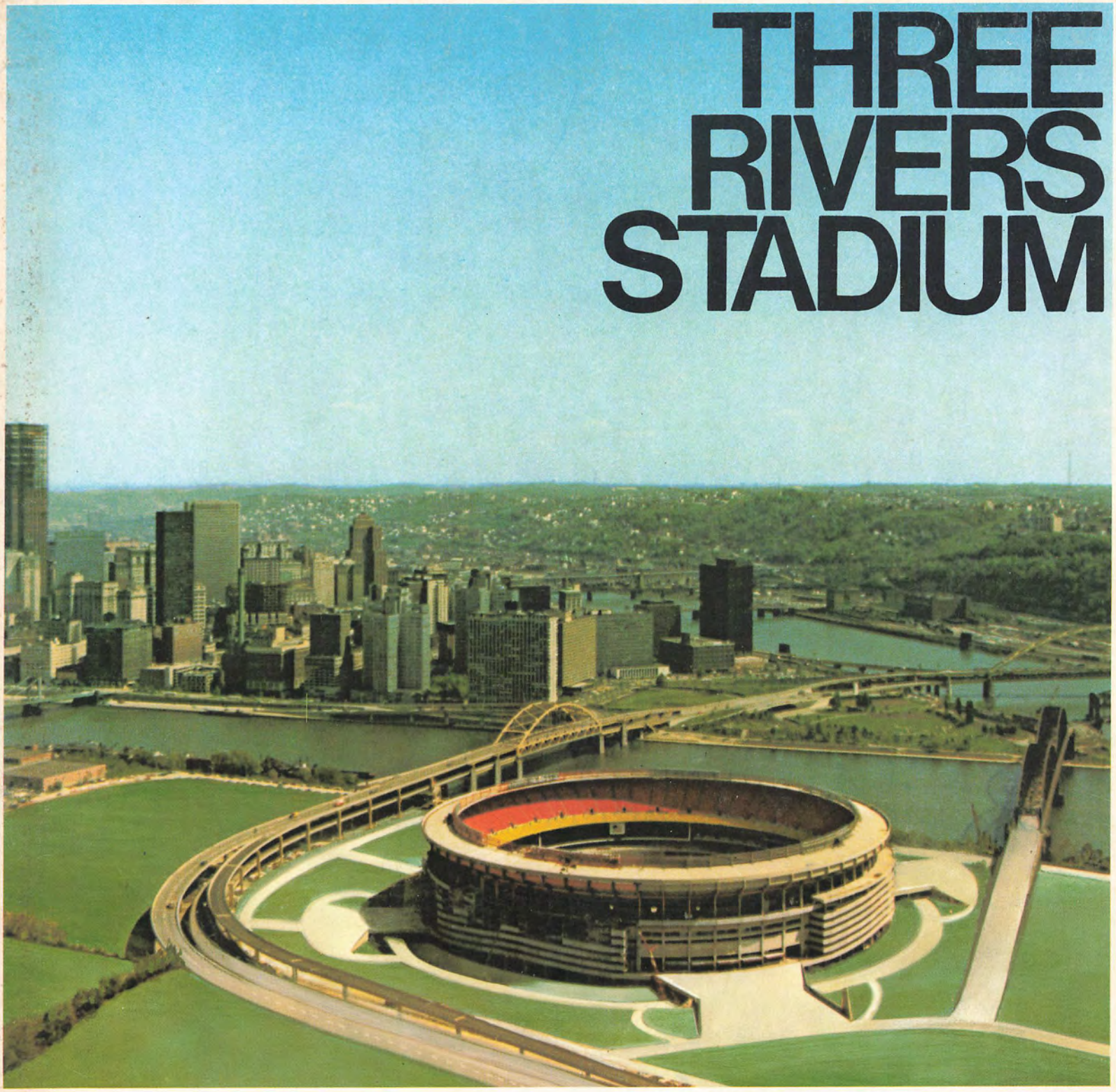
THREE RIVERS STADIUM



Souvenir Book

Published by the Pittsburgh Pirates

REVISED 1971 EDITION

$1.50

The Three Rivers Stadium would be a great place for the World Series.

Go get 'em Bucs!

Pittsburgh Pirates

Gulf®

Gulf Oil Company—U.S.

THREE RIVERS STADIUM SOUVENIR BOOK

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Three Rivers Stadium Souvenir Book is published by the Pittsburgh Pirates Baseball Club to mark the milestone of completion and first use of this new sports arena for the Pittsburgh Region. Copies of this Book will be on sale at all 1971 Baseball games played in the new Stadium, as well as at other Stadium events. Price at the Stadium is $1.50.

Copies of this Book may also be obtained by mail, by sending $1.75 for each copy desired, to:

Pittsburgh Pirates Baseball Club
Three Rivers Stadium
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15212

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COVER: Helicopter view of Three Rivers Stadium and Pittsburgh's Golden Triangle, photographed by Newman-Schmidt Studios, Inc., early in May 1970 as construction of the new Stadium neared completion on Pittsburgh's North Side.

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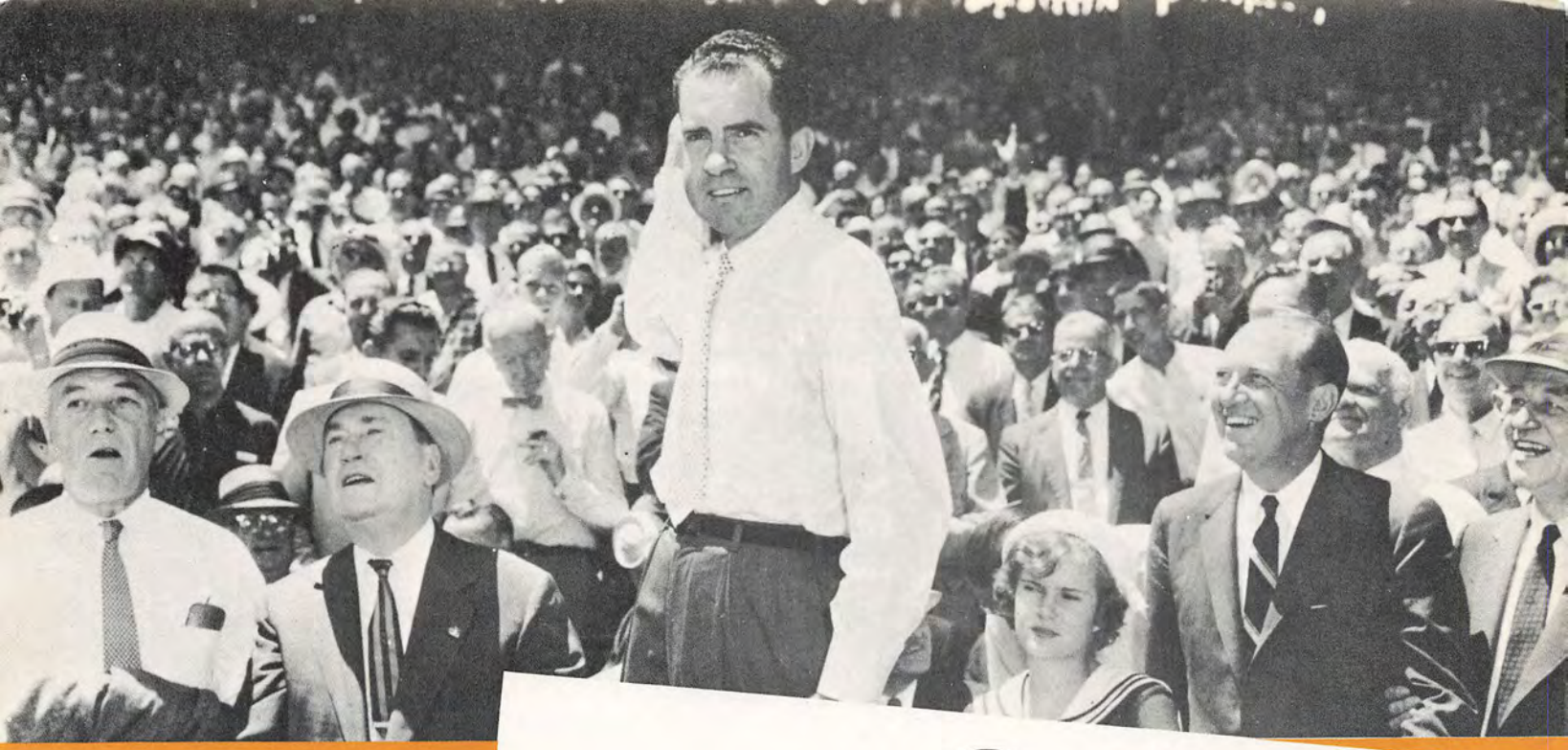


I Congratulate Pittsburgh

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

April 24, 1970

Dear Hugh:

It was good of you to let me know of the opening of the Three Rivers Stadium in Pittsburgh.

I can appreciate your pride and that of sports fans throughout the State of Pennsylvania on its completion. Many new records will be made and broken there in the years ahead, and great competitions will surely give the stadium prominence both in the City of Pittsburgh and in the lives of those who visit it. Most of all, it will be a place of good sportsmanship and good fellowship.

With every good wish,

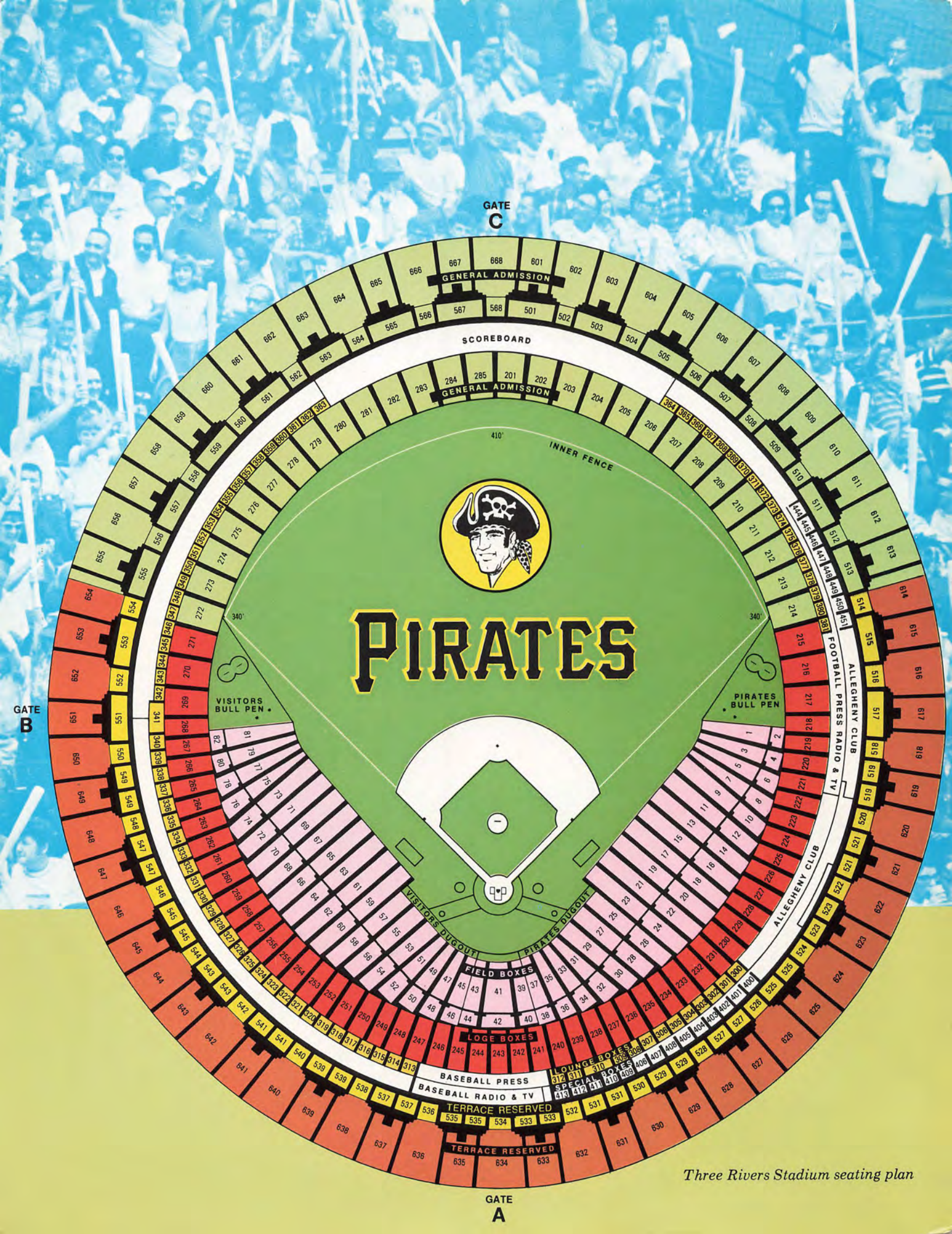
Sincerely,

Richard Nixon

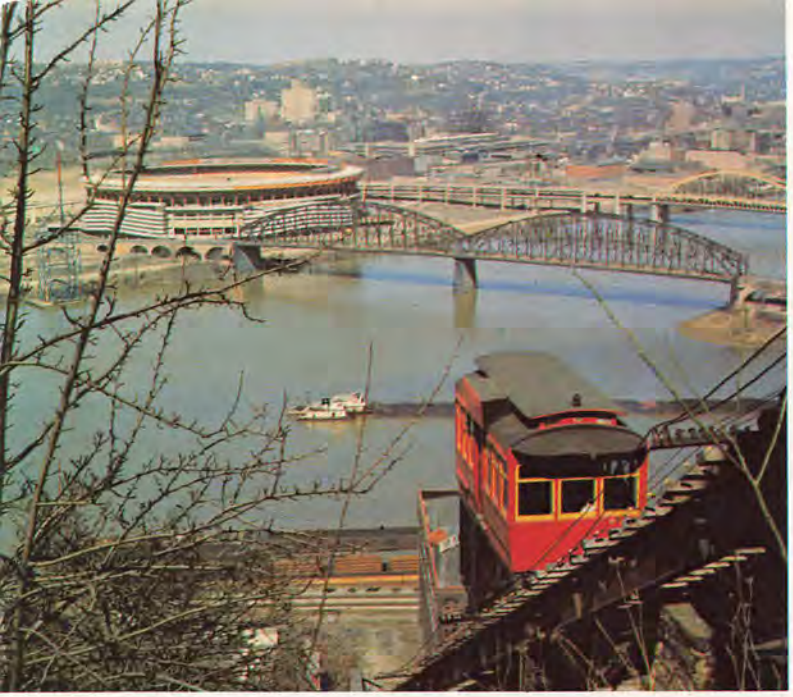
Honorable Hugh Scott
Minority Leader
United States Senate
Washington, D. C.

(above)
Richard M. Nixon, then Vice President of the U. S., throws out first ball in All-Star Game at Forbes Field, in July 1959.

Section 1: About the Stadium



Three Rivers Stadium seating plan



THREE RIVERS STADIUM:
Pittsburgh Goes Big League

by Burrell Cohen

Pittsburgh has always been "Big League." To suggest otherwise is to do injustice to the City's past and present great athletes, team owners and its loyal sports fans. Names like Wagner, Dreyfuss, Traynor, Clemente and Galbreath . . . Sutherland, Warner, Dudley and Rooney . . . and scores of others are synonymous with the meaning of "Big League."

Until this past decade, with its great emphasis on individual comfort and convenience, Forbes Field and Pitt Stadium were among the finest facilities for baseball and football in the country. But like other major metropolitan cities, Pittsburgh had to look to the future to maintain its Major League status. For even as the ivy on its outfield walls grew more beautiful, Forbes Field's aged condition left much to be desired. The splintered seats and inaccessibility of Pitt Stadium are a constant reminder that it, too, has served its purpose. To keep pace with these other cities, therefore, Pittsburgh needed a multipurpose sports stadium that was second to none. That is what it has built.

GATE D

The task has not been an easy one. The opening of Three Rivers Stadium represented the climax of years of planning, hard work, millions of public and private dollars, and dedication and perseverance on the part of many people. The project has had more than its share of problems but these are inevitably but a part of the history of any such difficult endeavor.

Every aspect of Three Rivers Stadium has been planned and designed to provide the best possible environment for sports and other entertainment for the patrons as well as the performers. In all respects, this Stadium is among the most outstanding of its kind. In many respects it is superior to any other. Let's quickly look at some of Three Rivers Stadium's unique and interesting features that will earn it recognition as one of the nation's truly fine outdoor sports facilities.

Stadium Features

The playing field in Three Rivers Stadium is the finest available—all-weather, all-purpose Tartan Turf. This is the first outdoor stadium to incorporate such a surface over its entire playing field. Never will football be played in the mud — field conditions will always be consistent and the threat of cancellation due to inclement weather significantly reduced. By using Tartan Turf it is possible to use Three Rivers Stadium for many events that otherwise would be impossible in an outdoor stadium. There will be occasions when several events will be held within hours of each other as in the case of a day baseball game and a night musical.

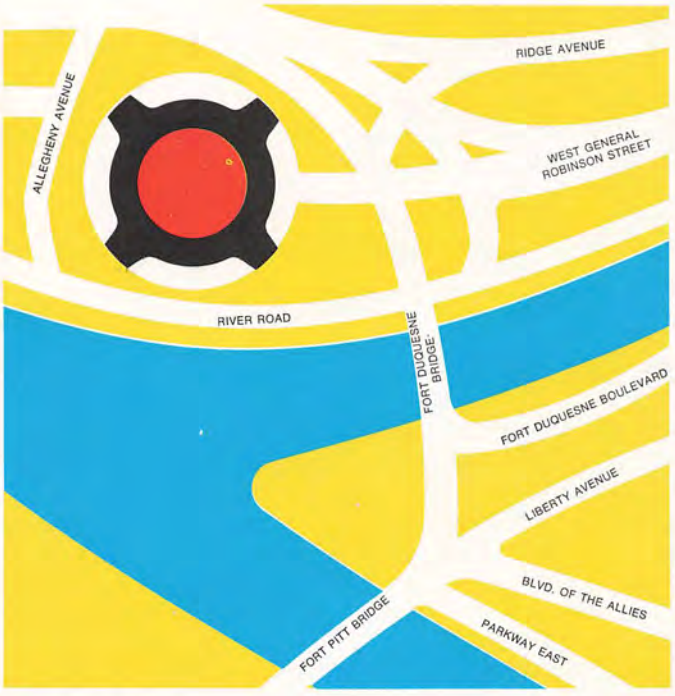
One of the Stadium's most impressive and unique features is its computerized scoreboard and message center, which is the most advanced system of its kind in existence. It will add much enjoyment to the game. Sports fans will thrill to the photo-likeness of favorite players as they are projected by the 19,500 lights which comprise this system. This is the first time that Pirate and Steeler fans in the stadium will have as much statistical information about what they are watching on the field as the fan at home listening to the game by radio or watching it on TV.

To efficiently move the thousands of people who will patronize this multi-entertainment center, the Stadium incorporates one of the most sophisticated visual communication systems of any public facility anywhere. A coordinated series of direction, information and orientation signs are placed inside and outside the structure to facilitate the seating and disbursement of top capacity crowds in minimum time. Supplementing this sign system are extra-wide ramps and four escalators servicing each level, plus two private elevators servicing the Allegheny Club and the special lounge boxes. The total effect is the ability to empty the Stadium of 50,000 people in just ten minutes.

Express bus service for every event is available from

View of Exposition Park

Mr. Cohen is executive vice president of Three Rivers Management Corporation. He is a former executive assistant to the mayor of Pittsburgh, and was executive director of the Stadium Authority of the City of Pittsburgh.



all major population areas within the city and from all principal outlying districts. Shuttle bus service from various points in the downtown area will also be in continuous operation for every major stadium event. The transit terminal is located inside the Stadium, where the buses have an exclusive right-of-way to service each entrance gate. To complement the transit system, there will be on-site parking facilities for 4,500 cars. When the new interstate highway network is completed, the Stadium will be directly accessible from anywhere in the tri-state area.

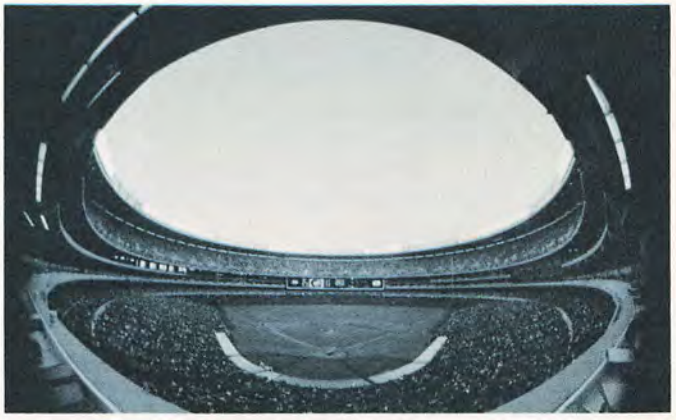
The care that has gone into the design and construction of the Stadium is reflected throughout the facility, from its strong architectural elements to the smallest interior detail. The colorful seats, the refreshment stands, even the employee uniforms were all designed to project a distinctive personality for Three Rivers Stadium—an image that is both exciting and appealing.

One of the architectural features of the Stadium is special glass that stands up to baseballs fired out of a cannon. Developed by PPG, this ½-inch-thick laminated Herculite safety glass is used as the wall of the Allegheny Club and press areas facing the field.

Interior design and color graphics of the Stadium were created by Peter Muller-Munk Associates, Inc. Dillon Office Furniture Co. furnished team offices and many of the corporate boxes.

Comfort for Fans

The comfort and convenience features for patrons are exceptional. Seating in Three Rivers Stadium is unusually comfortable with theater-type seats averaging 22″ wide and wide aisles with each seat commanding an excellent, unobstructed view of the entire playing field. "There ain't a bad seat in the house," will be more than a cliche at Three Rivers, it will be the truth! Numerous attractive concession stands, in addition to the distinctive Allegheny Club make a day at Three Rivers Stadium a culinary experience worth the trip for that purpose alone.



One of the Stadium's most luxurious features is its Allegheny Club, which is not only outstanding among stadium clubs, but among the finest restaurants of any kind, anywhere. This beautifully appointed facility will accommodate 300 people for view-of-the-field dining and another 400 in the main dining area with a breathtaking view of the Point and downtown Pittsburgh. Rent from this nonprofit club will be a major source of income to aid the financing of the Stadium.

In addition to the stadium club, Three Rivers Sta-

Access to Stadium (above), Allegheny Club (left), typical Stadium lounge box (right).

dium can claim the epitome of spectator luxury in its private lounge boxes. These enclosed, private boxes have living-room-type lounges equipped with all the modern conveniences, including heating and air conditioning. Fronting the 15′ x 14′ lounge area is a glass-walled spectator section accommodating nine people in upholstered, swivel chairs. Equipped with infrared heating, the box seats maintain a warm temperature on the coldest days. These private lounge boxes are leased by many of the world's leading corporations headquartered in Pittsburgh.

Another unique feature of Three Rivers Stadium is its Sports Theater Hall-of-Fame commemorating Pittsburgh's rich sports heritage as well as the national history of football and baseball. Open all year-round, it provides an up-to-date history of sports both national and local through films produced exclusively for it, utilizing the latest audio-visual techniques, including three-dimensional viewing. A wax museum is included, where amazingly true-to-life figures of Pittsburgh's famous athletes can be seen. The Sports Theater is not only an asset to the Stadium, but a major new addition to the increasing number of cultural attractions available in the metropolitan area.

Varied Events

This beautiful new home of the Pirates and Steelers will accommodate many different kinds of entertainment as well as baseball and football. There will be soccer, boxing and other sports competition, in addition to musical festivals, circuses and religious programs. Rodeos and perhaps midget auto races are other events for which Three Rivers Stadium will be known. Three Rivers Stadium is a place for everyone, because it offers something for everyone.

Aside from the functionality of the Stadium itself, its visual proximity to the Point is a striking enhancement to Pittsburgh's famous Gateway Center — the place where it all began. The Stadium program, like its cross-river companion, represents a beautification and economic rejuvenation of what was formerly 84 acres of blight and a disgrace to the renewal progress that has made Pittsburgh famous throughout the world. The riverfront which will provide the foreground for Three Rivers Stadium will be transformed into one of the nation's most impressive, inland riverfront parks.

At the extreme western end of the park a 300-room Holiday Inn is being constructed to complement the Stadium on land which it is leasing, the income from which will help to finance the cost of the Stadium.

Generous boat docking facilities will be provided for private boats as well as public excursions and taxi boat service to and from the Stadium events by the Gateway Clipper Line. This mode of travel to and from the Stadium will be an exciting new experience in transportation, especially by night surrounded by the glittering lights of the City and Mount Washington.

Even the service station to be owned and operated by Gulf Oil Corporation is designed to provide architectural compatibility with the Stadium. This circular station is likewise being built upon leased land, the income from which will help to amortize Stadium cost.

Economic Impact

Will Three Rivers Stadium enhance the City economically? Judge for yourself. The benefits to the City of Pittsburgh from this project will be evidenced for many years to come. This direct economic benefit to the City will total some $12,000,000 to $15,000,000 per year. Related economic gains will be in excess of $10,000,000 annually. This includes money spent in hotels, in restaurants, for transportation as well as for tickets and related items bought at the Stadium itself.

The Stadium construction program has provided em-

ployment opportunities for some 500 persons, with an estimated annual payroll of from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000. Several hundred persons will be employed at the Stadium itself on either a full- or part-time basis. This includes administrative office personnel for the Pirates and Steelers as well as the hundreds of ushers, ticket takers and sellers and personnel who are required to maintain and operate the Stadium. As a result of relocation from the Stadium site, an estimated $18,000,000 in new industrial facilities have been built elsewhere in Pittsburgh.

But this is just the beginning. In time, other uses similar to the Holiday Inn will develop in proximity to the Stadium as a result of the tremendous magnetic attraction the Stadium will offer. The opening of Three Rivers Stadium will have a major economic impact on downtown Pittsburgh, which should do much to revitalize night life in the heart of the metropolitan area.

Pittsburgh's Major League status is not only preserved by the opening of Three Rivers Stadium, but will be insured as long as possible into the future. Our great teams and owners and sports fans in the tri-state area have a new incentive to win. We can all take personal pride in this achievement. Three Rivers Stadium will become the most important landmark in the rebirth of Pittsburgh since creation of Gateway Center.

And it's all happening on the site of the birthplace of Major League Baseball in Pittsburgh. For here on the North Side is where the then-new Pirates occupied Exposition Park in 1891.

If you would like to see Three Rivers Stadium in all of its splendor, why not take a Stadium tour and let an attractive Stadium Girl tell you all about it.

Are we "Big League?" I should say so!

THREE RIVERS STADIUM

In A Nutshell...

Site Features:

- Area of Stadium Structure — approximately 10 acres.
- Number of On-Site Public Parking Spaces — approximately 4,500.
- Pedestrian Overpasses and Underpasses — 5.
- Riverfront Park and Boat Dock.
- 300-Room Hotel Complex.

Seating Characteristics:

Baseball Distances:	
At Home Plate	60′
At 1st & 3rd	42′
Foul Lines	340′
Center Field	410′
Football Distances (at 50 Yard Line):	
Lower Deck	66′
Upper Deck	187′
Farthest Seat	259′
Highest Seat	122′
Height of Special Boxes	42′ & 56′
Height of First Seat in Upper Deck	70′
Covered Seats	50%

Seating Capacities:

Baseball and Football:	
Field Boxes	8,058
Loge Boxes	7,288
Special Boxes	954
Terrace Boxes	2,848
Terrace Reserved	13,800
General Admission	17,287
Total	50,235

Special Features:

- Administrative Offices and Team Facilities:
  Pirates:
  Team Rooms — 10,000 square feet.
  Offices — 16,000 square feet.
  Steelers:
  Team Rooms — 11,000 square feet.
  Offices — 10,600 square feet.
  Visiting Team Rooms — 11,000 square feet.
  Combined Ticket Offices — 8,400 square feet.
- All-Purpose Tartan Turf Playing Surface.
- World's brightest stadium.
- Mass Transit Terminal. (At Level One)
- Press Lounge at Level 4; Area — 2,500 square feet.
- Allegheny Club:
  Area — 22,000 square feet.
  Seating Capacity — 900.
  300 Dining with view of field.
  400 Dining with view of Downtown.
- Rest Rooms Fixture Count — 1 per 85 people.
- Public Drinking Fountains — 25.
- Major Entrances — 4:
  1 Home Plate — End Zone.
  2 First Base — 50 Yard Line.
  3 Center Field — End Zone.
  4 Third Base — 50 Yard Line.
  Total Approach Ramp Width — 325 feet.
- Ticket Windows:
  44 on Level 2.
  7 Advance Windows on Level 1.
- Scoreboard Message Center:
  Main Scoreboard — 30′ x 274′
  Computerized Message Center.
  Auxiliary Board.
- Public Information Message Boards — 2.

Vertical Circulation:

Vertical Ramps — 16 — four per entrance — 10 feet wide.

Escalators — 4

Baseball — 1st & 3rd; Left and Right Field.

Football — Near the End Zones on the north side; Approximately 20 Yard Line on south side.

Elevators — 3 — two to Allegheny Club and one to Press Lounge

Construction Characteristics:

- Reinforced Concrete from Ground Level through Level 6.
- Main Bents for Upper Deck and Roof — Structural Steel.
- All Seating Decks — Precast Concrete.
- Main Ramp Structure — Reinforced Concrete.
- Approach Ramps and Bridges — Reinforced Concrete.

ENJOY THE GAME ON US!

Sitting on us, that is. "Us" is Marietta Concrete. We furnished the precast concrete treads and risers supporting the seats in the beautiful Three Rivers Stadium.

We also make precast concrete "package" buildings, decorative concrete panels for buildings of all descriptions, and indestructable industrial silos.

We're happy to take part in your enjoyment of the Bucs and Steelers!

MARIETTA CONCRETE COMPANY
Box 669, Marietta, Ohio 45750
A subsidiary of Michigan General Corporation

blue chips for the Pirates!

Huber, Hunt & Nichols is proud to have been a part of the team that gave Pittsburgh—and the Pirates—their magnificent new Three Rivers Stadium. It's blue-chip all the way—for big-league action, big-league entertainment and (we're betting on it) a real blue-chip season for the Pirates!

Major league construction projects call for major league capabilities. Huber, Hunt & Nichols engineers and builds stadiums, office buildings, plants and institutional structures coast to coast. Write for full information.

HUBER, HUNT & NICHOLS, Inc.

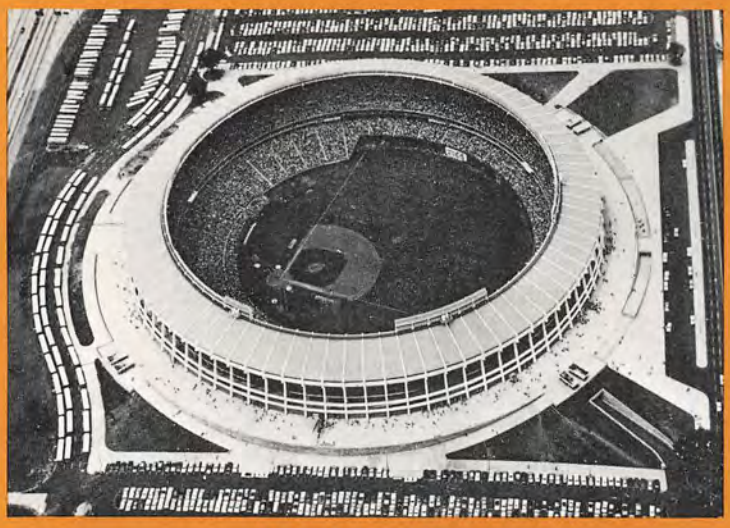
Engineers and Constructors

BOX 128, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA • TEL: 317/241-6301

Where the Pirates

Shea Stadium
New York Mets

Jarry Park
Montreal Expos



Atlanta Stadium
Atlanta Braves

Busch Memorial Stadium
St. Louis Cardinals

Philadelphia Veterans Stadium
Philadelphia Phils

Riverfront Stadium
Cincinnati Reds

Play

Three Rivers Stadium
Pittsburgh

Dodger Stadium
Los Angeles Dodgers

Candlestick Park
San Francisco Giants

Wrigley Field
Chicago Cubs

San Diego Stadium
San Diego Padres

The Astrodome
Houston Astros

Three Rivers Stadium is both a superbly functional sports arena and an innovative architectural landmark of the City scape. A circular design concept comprising creative integration of steel and concrete has produced a multi-use facility that ranks as one of the best of the nation's "new generation" sports colosseums. In a magnificent setting at the confluence of three historic rivers graced by green hills and valleys, this Stadium on the threshold of the Golden Triangle will mean much — not only to its athletic occupants but also to the Pittsburgh Region, its people, its future.

Deeter Ritchey Sippel / Architects & Plannners
Pittsburgh

Michael Baker, Jr., Inc. / Engineers—Plannners
Rochester, Pa.

Osborn Engineering Co. / Engineers
Cleveland

Stadium Authority of the City of Pittsburgh

DESIGNING THE STADIUM

by Dahlen K. Ritchey

The Three Rivers Stadium has been designed with one person in mind . . . the fan who puts his money down at the ticket booth and comes to see the game. Every facility, every accommodation, every seat location has been made with his comfort and convenience in mind.

When our firm, along with Michael Baker Jr., Inc. and the Osborn Engineering Company first got the assignment, we did extensive research on what makes a really good stadium. We traveled with baseball and football teams, talked to the players and asked them what they liked or disliked about the stadiums they played in. We visited both old and new stadiums across the country. We talked to management people, the people who run the concessions, groundskeepers, and we talked to *the group that's most important to please*—sports fans. From this kind of firsthand research, we accumulated a strong background of information to draw upon for decisions that had to be made.

Designing a stadium for one sport only is a cinch. But where both baseball and football are played on the same field the problem becomes more complicated, both sports requiring different shapes of fields and different seating arrangements. For instance, in baseball the most popular seats, the ones sold first, are those between first base and third base. For football the seating arrangement is totally different. The most popular seats are on the 50-yard line—at a high enough elevation to see total action.

To convert from baseball to football at the Three Rivers Stadium, movable seats are used. Two banks of 4,000 ground level seats between first and third base for baseball can suddenly become 8,000 50-yard line seats for football.

Wider Seats

The fan likes to have a comfortable seat while he's watching the game. At Forbes Field the seats were 17½″ to 18″ wide. At Three Rivers Stadium, the seats are 21″ wide for each person with a 2′8″ space between rows, so it's a very comfortable situation. As to the number of seats, Pete Rozelle, commissioner of football has said that "any stadium that wants to be in the business of football must have at least 50,000 seats." We have approximately 51,000 here at Three Rivers, so we're in business for football and all set for a World Series crowd, too.

When people arrive to see a game, they come in staggered segments—some quite early, others at the last minute. But, assuming the game is a good one, they all leave at exactly the same time; 50,000 people will be using the exit ramps simultaneously. Sixteen ramps each 10 feet wide lead to the ground via four main entrances and exits where the fan can readily board his bus or get his car. If he desires, he can use escalators, four in all, which will be used at the beginning of the game to get up into the structure, then reversed at the end.

Along with the Allegheny Club and outfield restaurant there will be three restaurants within the structure plus many concessions on all levels. Banquet rooms at the Allegheny Club are available for rental to groups. Adequate toilet facilities have been provided throughout the structure.

Close to the Action

The Three Rivers Stadium has ideal field dimensions for both baseball and football. There is a 340-foot foul line, and 410 feet to center field. Sixty feet separate home plate from the backstop. Only 42 feet separate the nearest seat from first and third base. For football,

New Riverfront Park area between Stadium and Allegheny River will have walkways, docks, and look-out facilities.

Mr. Ritchey is a partner in the firm of Deeter Ritchey Sippel, architects and planners. He is a Fellow in the American Institute of Architects.

Above: Stadium is part of proposed development which includes apartments, office buildings, a rapid transit bridge, other facilities to give new life lease to lower North Side. Right: Dining in the Stadium.

the entire field and end zones are visible to every spectator. The highest seat is 122 feet above ground. All seating decks are precast concrete; 57,000 cubic yards of cast-in-place concrete were used in the construction; 68 steel structural bents support the upper tier seats and roof. This stadium contains without a doubt the finest lighting facilities of any stadium in the country. This has been created specifically for color telecasting of night games.

The importance of the Three Rivers Stadium to Pittsburgh is multifold. First, of course, it brings major-league sports into town. It means that games will be telecast nationally from Pittsburgh—and that doesn't hurt our image as a modern city. Aside from that, the Stadium will bring life into the city at night and weekends. People will have dinner in town or at the Stadium before the game. With the Stadium on one end of town and the Civic Arena on the other, we have two prime motivators that should help the whole downtown section, hotels, restaurants, taxis, and commercial establishments. A new motel will soon be under construction near the Stadium site and a new riverfront park from the 6th Street Bridge to the West End Bridge is now under contract. This park will have walkways, benches and boat dock facilities.

At some future time office buildings, apartments and other facilities will be rising in the air rights over the Stadium parking lots. These will bring added tax revenue to the city.

The Three Rivers Stadium is the beginning of a revitalized riverfront North Side which will be a major part of Pittsburgh's new image, and Pittsburgh's future economy.

The engineer and architectural planning and designing organizations of Michael Baker, Jr., Inc., The Osborn Engineering Company and Deeter Ritchey Sippel are proud to have their names attached to this outstanding public facility.

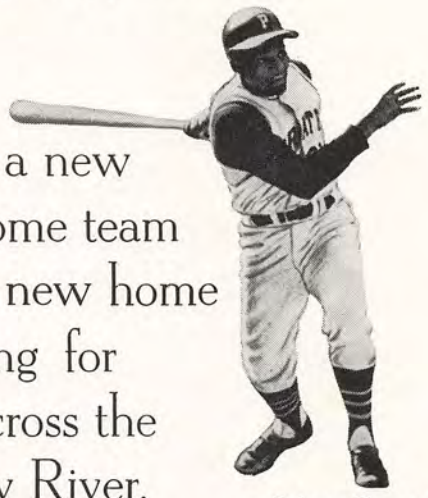
We're involved in an athletic tradition.

The 1909 Pennant-Winning, World Championship Pirates. Won 110 games, lost 42. Honus Wagner, who won his 7th N.L. Batting Crown in a decade, outduelled Detroit's Ty Cobb in the 7-game series batting .333 and stealing 6 bases.

An involvement as old as the '09 World Championship Pirates and as new as the new home of the 1971 team.

In 1909, our steel went into the construction of Forbes Field. In 1969, we not only supplied steel and cement for the new stadium, we erected it.

We're just as proud of building a new home for the home team as we are of the new home we're building for ourselves across the Allegheny River. Because Pittsburgh is our home. We're involved.



Roberto Clemente
N.L. MVP. 1966
N.L. Batting Champ 1961, 1964, 1965, 1967

Honus Wagner
Played 1897-1917.
Hall of Fame.
Lifetime B.A., .329.
Baseball Writer's Association
All-Time Shortstop.

USS **United States Steel**

CONGRATULATIONS

PIRATES

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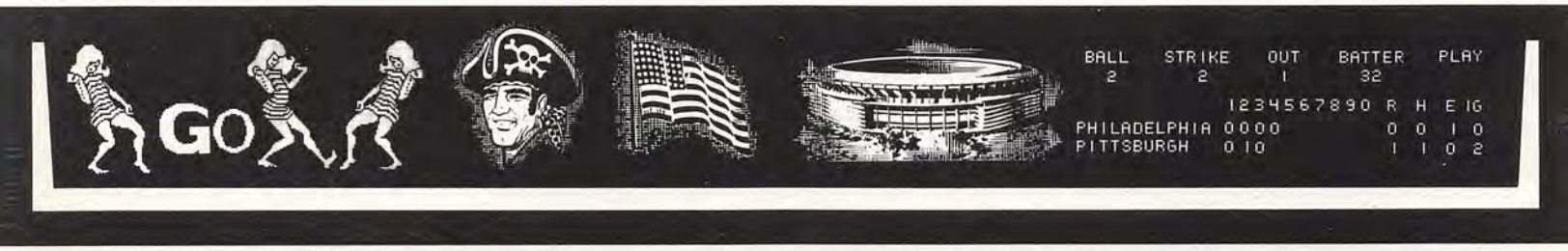
THIS SCOREBOARD DOES EVERYTHING!



Towering 30 feet high and stretching 274 feet from end to end, the gigantic "information display" in center field at Three Rivers Stadium is the first truly computer-operated scoreboard in the world.

Its manufacturer, the Stewart-Warner Corporation of Chicago, has built such flexibility and modern technology into the $1 million-plus board that there seems to be no end to the things it can do. Most assuredly, no fans anywhere are better informed about all aspects of the game on the field, as well as all the other games around the major leagues. All programs related to the board are aimed —first and foremost—at increasing the fans' enjoyment and understanding of the game.

Basically, the total scoreboard is divided into three sections. From left to right as one faces it, they are: (1) message center, (2) triad section, and (3) game-in-progress section.

The triad section features a photo-image display composed of three subjects: the American flag, a Three Rivers Stadium emblem, and either a Pirate emblem or a Steeler emblem, depending on the season. In addition to providing a suitably artistic tone to the board, the triad section also serves as a separating element between the two larger sections.

The game-in-progress section keeps a play-by-play tab on the action on the field, including balls, strikes, outs, player at bat, runs by innings, and special rulings. For football, it will give the usual information about downs, yards to go, ball carrier, line of scrimmage, and quarters.

Instant Messages

All the unusual action will be handled at the message center. Composed of a matrix of 19,500 red and white lights, this extremely versatile section of the board can provide instant information to the fans in numerous forms. Just as news information "travels" around the building at New York's Times Square, the fans may be told that Joe Slugger in St. Louis has just taken the lead in the National League home-run derby. Besides such "traveling" messages, the board may utilize various forms of artwork, animated cartoon-type sequences, second-by-second time countdowns, and just about anything else the management decides to feed into the computer.

Should one of the visiting team members be ejected from the game, for instance, we might expect to see an animated Pirate character forcing an unwilling fellow to walk the plank. Or when a great catch in the outfield, or a sparkling infield play occurs, it would be greeted by an equally suitable animated portrayal. Initially, fifteen animated sequences have been programmed, but more can be added at any time.

Programming for the Stewart-Warner electronic scoreboard computer was contracted by Management Science Associates, Inc., a Pittsburgh firm. According to MSA, the Three Rivers Stadium scoreboard is more versatile than any other in existence today. Unlike other scoreboards, which are limited to certain combinations of lighting arrangements, this one features computer control over each of the lights separately, enabling the operator to exercise a high level of creative control.

Actually, much of the scoreboard activity is carried out according to a "game plan." The operator knows in advance what he will use during pre-game ceremonies, and between various innings. This in no way inhibits the display of on-the-spot events as they occur, however.

Graphic Reader

Suppose a notable public figure visits the press box, for instance. Thanks to an optical element called a "graphic reader," the computer operator can instantly flash a pictorial likeness of the individual on the scoreboard. Moreover, if the person autographs a sheet of paper laid over the graphic reader, this enlarged autograph would instantly appear in excellent detail on the big board.

Since there are so many lights on the scoreboard, special care had to be taken to avoid glare, especially at night. To overcome this possibility, each bulb can be operated either at 20 watts (night) or 40 watts (day). This ensures that visibility is optimum at all times from almost all seats in the stadium. The only ones who aren't able to enjoy the full benefit of the master scoreboard are those in the center field area with too sharp an angle for viewing it. An auxiliary scoreboard on the third base side of the stadium serves these fans.

Most fans know little more than the batting averages of their favorite hitters, and the won and lost records of top pitchers. Here is where the scoreboard will bring all kinds of interesting statistics and information to the attention of sports enthusiasts. Since the computer memory can handle a wealth of information, the fans can now be treated to slugging averages of heavy hitters, stolen bases for speedy runners, home runs with bases loaded, and other such details that fit the occasion. And since batting averages are recalculated after each trip to the plate, the average is always current.

For football, the time clock is an integral part of the scoreboard. And for tense closing seconds, the digital countdown on the message center will keep everyone very well-informed about the playing time remaining.

Space is too limited here to outline all the things the scoreboard will do. You might just as well sit back and watch how it adds to your enjoyment of the game. They'll be finding new ways to make the scoreboard helpful to you for a long time to come.

The game you are watching is being played on Tartan Turf.

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TURF FOR ALL SEASONS. Tartan Brand Turf keeps athletic fields plush, green and cushiony, in any weather. Tartan Turf is the only synthetic turf custom engineered for athletic fields.

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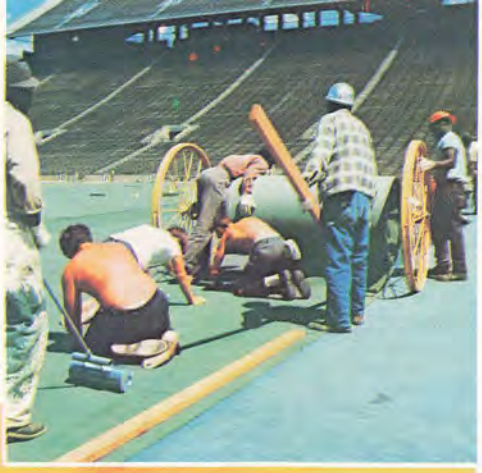
We know recreational surfacing inside and out. 3M COMPANY

Green 'Grass' Grows All Around



Laying turf ▸

Tartan Turf closeup

Visitors to the new and beautiful Three Rivers Stadium marvel at the fantastic landscaping job performed on the field. "It is so green, it is so neatly and perfectly groomed," they say in awe. They have never seen "grass" like this before. Of course not, because this is not grass. It is called Tartan Turf, the remarkable product developed by the 3M Company of St. Paul, Minnesota.

Why has this beautiful, green carpeting been placed on the floor of Three Rivers Stadium? The answer is simple. Three Rivers Stadium has been conceived as a multipurpose facility and with its synthetic surface will be able to bring to the tri-state people a spectacular variety of events.

Pounding Hoofs

But, why Tartan Turf? Because it has earned the reputation as being the toughest synthetic playing surface in use today. Tartan Turf is an extension of the research carried on in the past decade on 3M's Tartan running surface, which has survived six years of horses' pounding hoofs at race tracks without appreciable wear. Several years ago, the company came out with an indoor-outdoor carpeting. Work on this product evolved into experimentation on the grassy playing surface. The base for the turf actually is a variation of the running surface used in the 1968 Olympic Games in Mexico City.

Toughness is the trademark of Tartan Turf. This premier synthetic playing surface consists of a "grass-like" topping of tough nylon fibers bonded to a base, or "impact cushion," of special synthetic resins.

The impact cushion is poured on the field to a uniform $\frac{5}{8}$-inch thickness and allowed to dry. Then, a thin layer of resin is troweled onto it and the carpeting is immediately laid.

The result: A solid, integral playing surface with no seams. No top layer to pull loose. No joints or clamps through which water can seep. No layers that will deteriorate and delaminate due to exposure and wear.

Tartan Turf has been constructed so that there are no special shoe requirements for maximum athlete performance. Baseball spikes or football cleats, for example, may both be used effectively on this surface.

Cold or Hot

Snow or slush can be plowed off the field with no damage to the surface. The air temperature makes virtually no difference, either, as the same uniform bounce and resilience will be maintained at 120 degrees above freezing or 20 degrees below.

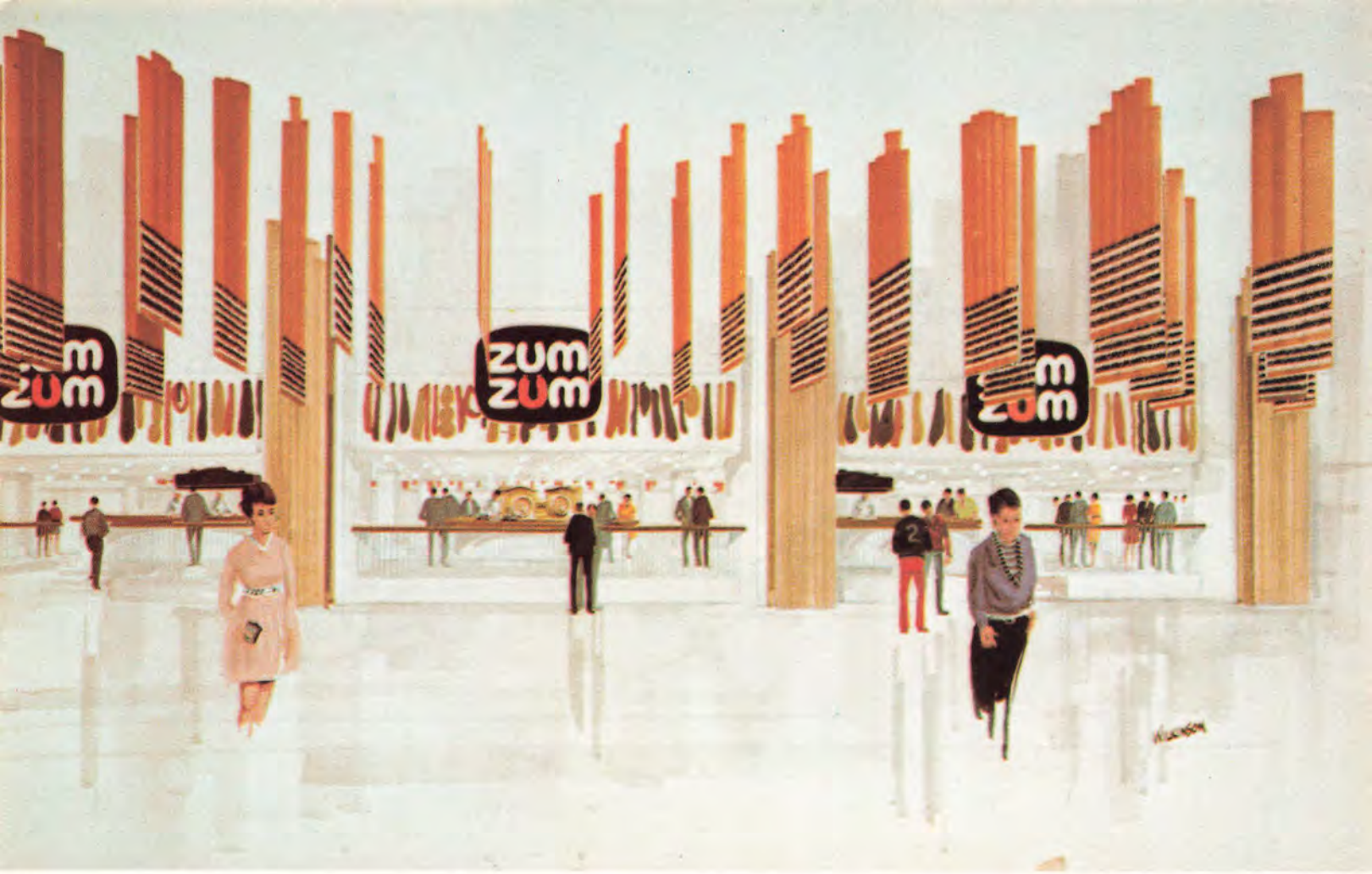
Additionally, Tartan provides a nonslip surface, wet or dry, and has no grain or "direction" to affect the bounce of the ball. Faster and more exciting action has also been prevalent on the synthetic playing surfaces. And, the maintenance cost of synthetic surfaces has been shown to be lower than that of regular fields.

The safety factor is another keynote of the value of synthetic playing surfaces. The Tartan surface itself already has shown a decrease in injuries associated with shock exerted on the legs such as shin splints, heel bruises and knee injuries and has improved the durability of the athlete because of its resilience.

Adapting the field for different events is, of course, the main objective of a multipurpose stadium. Conversion of a baseball field into a football playing surface is an operation that takes about four hours. This transformation consists of laying portable rolls of Tartan Turf over the dirt portion of the infield. The turf, containing fasteners on the bottom of each edge, is hand-manipulated into place. When the rolls have been laid, a rubber-tired vehicle is driven over the seams, snapping all the fasteners into place and providing a strong seam which will not come up even under the most strenuous circumstances.

To switch the field back for baseball use, a fork-lift truck is used to roll up the individual pads of turf and to replace them in their storage areas. The dirt is then raked over the fastening areas and the field is ready for play in only two hours.

Turf for all seasons



Munching Bratwurst at the Zum Zum

by Robert G. Settelmaier

Eating at the Three Rivers Stadium can be just about as exhilarating an experience as watching the game itself. The ubiquitous hot dog, long a favorite in stadiums all across the nation, will now become even more popular in a way that could eventually change the pattern of sports fans' eating habits.

While the ordinary hot dog will probably always be close to the hearts (and stomachs) of sports fans, visitors to Three Rivers Stadium can add zest to their sporting pleasures with a wide variety of tempting food specialties. They can choose between the more conventional foods at the "Wienerstops" and the unusual delicacies at the Bavarian-style "Zum Zums."

And not only will the food be good, but it will be properly merchandised in stands whose designs are attractive and appealing. For the first time in a stadium, the decor of the food stands will extend into the concourses by means of aluminum banners suspended from the ceilings. These titled banners—brown-red for Zum Zum and mustard yellow for Wienerstop—not only inform the fans where the refreshment stands are but also brighten up the concourses.

No matter what their taste pleasure may be on a given occasion, Pittsburghers have never before been so able to satisfy their appetites right at the site of a sporting event.

But What's a Zum Zum?

New to the city of Pittsburgh, and far ahead of earlier prototypes in other cities, are the colorful and taste-exciting Zum Zums. Perhaps the best way to find out what a Zum Zum is, is to go to one, order just about anything on the menu, and then simply let your taste buds do the describing.

Strategically located about the stadium in high traffic areas are seven Zum Zum specialty snack bars—three on the first level (at home plate, and at each of two side entrances), one behind home plate on the loge level, and three more on the fifth level (two behind home plate and one in the outfield).

These stands, owned and operated by Restaurant Associates Industries, Inc., offer a Bavarian sausage and beer menu. They take popular snack items, vary them with unique accents, and add special items such as bratwurst and sauerkraut. The menu therefore includes a hot dog "mit" 'kraut, bratwurst "mit" onions, hamburger "mit" onions, french fries, hot roast beef sandwich, and of course, beer.

Once you're within visibility range, you'll have no trouble spotting a Zum Zum. Attractively decorated in wood grains and gleaming white tile with blackboard menus and modular sphere lighting, Zum Zums are staffed by colorfully-attired men and women. Zum Zums appeal almost as strongly to the eye as to the palate.

All heating elements, ducts, and exhausts are hidden behind valances for effective design and aesthetic appearance. To provide maximum efficiency and quick service, a two-row staffing arrangement is employed. Skilled cooks in the rear row carve meat for sandwiches, grill sausages, and prepare all foods for pickup by the front-row servers. These latter girls take orders, dispense beverages, and are the only ones to provide direct service to the customers.

All service personnel are dressed in specially-designed wrap-around curry-orange dresses, set off with black piping. Topping off the outfit is a Bavarian-type soft white cotton cap.

How About a Wienerstop?

If a hungry fan still hasn't found something to his liking, he might want to try one of the five Wienerstops situated about the stadium. On the third level, there is one in the outfield, and one at each of the two side entrances. Higher up, at the fifth level, there are two more at each side of the field at the 50-yard line.

Related to Zum Zum both in design and menu, the Wienerstops are appealing but not as elaborate. These stands are mustard-yellow with the big Wienerstop mark on the front face. Wienerstops serve primarily wieners, sandwiches, and popular beverages. Uniforms are the same as in Zum Zums.

Vendors in the Stands

Supplementing the many permanent facilities are the hundreds of food vendors moving through the crowds in the stands. On a big-crowd day, as many as 300 to 400 of these men, clad in bright-green uniforms with the Zum Zum sign on the back, move efficiently through the stadium to deliver food and beverages to you right at your seat.

In addition, there are souvenir and program vendors moving everywhere. They work out of scorebook stands and souvenir wagons that are bright orange and purple. Their uniforms feature bright orange sport jackets to match the wagons and to set them off from food vendors.

Having the merchandise where the demand is had always been somewhat of a problem in earlier stadiums. Here, maximum use is made of electronic communications to direct vendors swiftly to the areas of greatest demand. The unusually bright and distinctive color of the uniforms plays an important role in this merchandising approach. In order to keep track of the men as they move about the stadium, "spotters" want to be able to differentiate easily between their vendors and the fans. Therefore, much thought was given to choosing uniforms for food and souvenir vendors that would be conspicuous — even against the most diverse background.

Truly, if you can't find something that you like to eat at Three Rivers Stadium — with the number of facilities and the tremendous variety of mouth-watering goodness at hand —you simply must not be hungry!

Left and opposite page: Zum Zum refreshment stands at Three Rivers Stadium. Below: Wienerstop stand.

Mr. Settelmaier is a free-lance writer and vice president of Chatham Communications, Inc.

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THE LIGHT SHINES BRIGHT AT THREE RIVERS

Pittsburgh's Three Rivers Stadium, home of the baseball Pirates and the football Steelers, is touted as one of the most brightly lit ballparks in the world.

For night events, as many as 1,632 lighting fixtures (each with a 1000-watt bulb) bathe the playing field in brilliant light that rivals sunny daylight. That adds up to 1,632,000 watts —if converted to heat, it's enough to heat 75 average-size homes in the typical Pittsburgh climate.

The light level is so close to natural sunlight, according to Westinghouse Electric Corporation, which manufactures the lights, that even the sensitive color television cameras are nearly fooled. Many stadiums lack sufficient light for good color telecasts of outdoor nighttime events. In this respect, some older sites are so inadequate that television networks don't even attempt to originate color programs from them. Others seem bright enough, but the very exacting color cameras continually require balancing and painstaking adjustment.

At Three Rivers Stadium, the lights use a new-generation mercury bulb that produces about 100 lumens per watt, approximately five times the amount of light per watt from the familiar incandescent bulb. And at this illumination level, only minor adjustments are necessary for the cameras to reproduce the full color spectrum faithfully.

By comparison with normal home lighting, the stadium tends to be so brilliant that our homes seem shrouded in gloom. Whereas the average modern American living room is lit to a level of 10 to 20 footcandles, the infield portion of the baseball field is illuminated 20 to 40 times as brightly—to a dazzling 400 footcandles. The outfield, where light level looms less critical, nevertheless boasts a 250-footcandle level.

For football, portable portions of the stands are moved closer to the sidelines of the gridiron, effectively covering some areas that had been actual playing field for baseball. This being the case, the effective football playing field is made smaller to afford improved spectator viewing. Since the area to be lighted has been decreased, the stadium needs "only" slightly more than a thousand lights to provide an average 300 footcandles illumination over the entire football field. So, if you're watching a football game, don't be alarmed or critical of the stadium management for permitting so many lights to be burned out. They're not burned out at all; just not necessary for the revised arrangement of the playing field.

All 1,632 lights are clustered in six individual banks, located for optimum effect around the stadium. To the right and left behind home plate, two banks of 264 lights each are arranged in four horizontal rows of 66 lights. Directly across from each other at what would be approximately midfield for football are the two largest banks, each composed of 336 lights (four rows of 84 lights). In the baseball outfield, there are two more banks of 216 lights each (four rows of 54 lights).

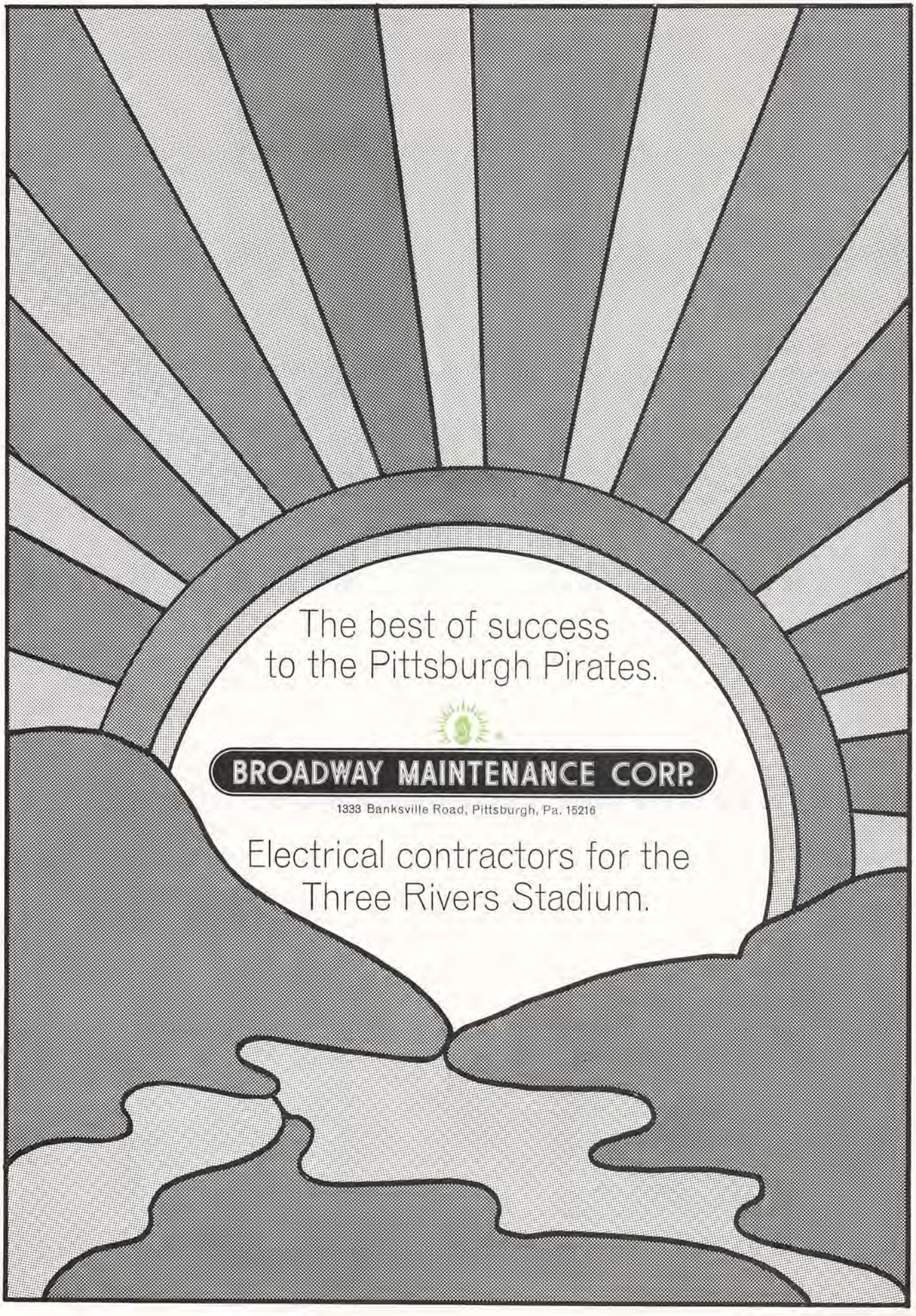
Every single one of the lights has been individually "spotted," or aimed, at a precisely defined segment of the field. A computer program was used to determine the correct direction and angle of tilt necessary to attain the desired lighting pattern. Also, the computer selected which lights should be left on, and which ones could be turned off for football games.

Those readers familiar with Forbes Field, where the Pirates previously played their home games, can reflect on the fact that the illumination level is about four to five times higher at Three Rivers Stadium than at the old site. While the human eye alone may not be able to distinguish anything beyond the realization that the lighting is indeed better, sensitive light-measuring instruments can detect the true magnitude of change.

If you're the one who pays the household electric bill, you may be interested in knowing the light bill for the stadium. According to the Duquesne Light Company which serves the area, the field floodlighting will cost approximately $40 per hour. Although this figure may seem staggering by the ordinary homeowner's standards, it is really rather economical. Especially when we realize that man has, for all intents and purposes, succeeded in changing night into day for 50,000 people—no small feat at any price!

While nothing has been spared in providing Pittsburgh's new stadium with the most modern and effective lighting, operating economies and maintenance costs have not been overlooked. The lights themselves are high-efficiency types having a rated life of 7,500 hours. At an estimated annual usage rate of 500 hours per year, the lights should not require service for some 15 years. Moreover, they feature a unique pressure-sealed airtight optical system that seals out air, dirt, and moisture. This eliminates the need for cleaning away "dirt" that in older lights could reduce lighting efficiency by as much as 30%.

Truly, Pittsburgh has a championship caliber stadium lighting system. If lighting alone could insure success, local sports buffs could confidently expect some winners. Meanwhile, we'll all rest assured that "the light does shine bright at Three Rivers."


The best of success
to the Pittsburgh Pirates.
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Section 2: About the Pirates

Right: Pie Traynor and Dave Cash talk about how it is and how it was. Top: Dock Ellis pitching. Below: Luke Walker.

Things sure have changed, Pie! by Bill Guilfoile

"My first Spring Training with the Pirates was in 1922 at Hot Springs, Arkansas. We stayed downtown at the Eastmont Hotel, and each day we took a trolley car to the playing field, where manager George Gibson held two workouts a day from 10:00 AM to noon and again from 1:30 to 3:00 PM. Between sessions we trekked back to the Eastmont for lunch. There were no clubhouse, locker room, or shower facilities at the training site, so after practice each day we had strict orders to take a bath back at the hotel in the basement. We hung our uniform near an open window in our hotel room, hoping it would dry out for the next day's practice.

"The manager's job was easier in those days. We had only about 30 fellows in camp, all with at least four years minor league experience, so there was no need to stress the basic fundamentals of the game like there is today with so many inexperienced youngsters training with the big club.

"Each of us would bring only half a dozen bats to camp. That was all we ever needed. The bats had thick handles then and we didn't swing for the fences in thoses days, so there were few broken bats. We played only 13 exhibition games, traveling by train to such cities as Shreveport, La., Little Rock, Ark. and Memphis, Tenn.—wherever a major or minor league club might be training. When traveling, each player was given $3.75 a day for meals.

"Back in the '20's we never even thought about bringing our wives or families South with us, and the silent movies were about the only break in our training routine. I guess you could say that things have changed a lot in the last 50 years . . .". —Pie Traynor, Pirate Hall-of-Famer, and baseball's all-time third baseman.

Things sure have changed, Pie. Today's Pirates train at beautiful Pirate City, 49 acres of the finest, most complete baseball complex in the country. Construc-

Left (top to bottom): Karen and Steve Blass relax in Bradenton apartment; fully-equipped trainers' room; observation tower enables staff to watch activities on four practice fields; spacious clubhouse has lockers for over 200 athletes. Right (top to bottom): two such wings contain 72 rooms accommodating 220 ballplayers; players' lounge; Pirates enjoy advantages of a top-quality motel at Pirate City, with modern rooms such as this; Richie Hebner samples the fare in clubhouse after workout.

tion of Pirate City, (a joint venture by the city of Bradenton, Florida and the Pittsburgh Pirates) began in the summer of 1968 with Joe O'Toole, assistant to the Pirates G.M. Joe L. Brown, acting as co-ordinator. The $1,000,000 plus plant was opened on February 16, 1969, and it is used almost the year round by the Pirates (middle February to the first week of April); by the Pirates minor league players (middle March to the first of May); by three teams in the Gulf Coast Rookie League (mid-June to early September); and by four teams in the Winter Instructional League from September 20 to November 20.

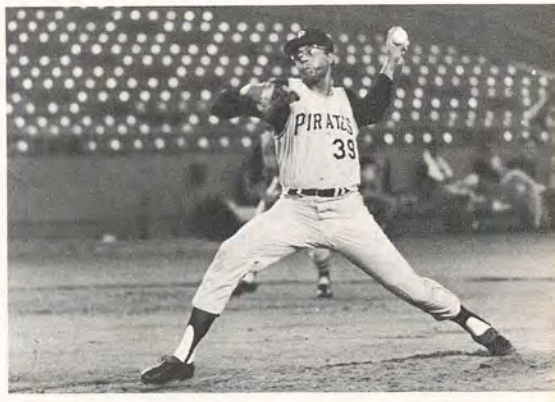
The spacious living quarters consist of 72 rooms accommodating 220 players (with a 2-bedroom suite for the owners) a huge dining room with a stainless-steel kitchen and a refrigerated garbage system, a complete commercial laundry with two full-time employees,

(Top left): Bucs hard at work in training camp; (bottom left): Dolores and Willie Stargell, with Willie, Jr., during practice respite. Right (top to bottom): Vic Davalillo; Jose Pagan stops Mets; Richie Hebner enjoying break with female fan, Alberta and Bob Moose at Bradenton yacht basin.

a staff lounge, a minor league conference room, a players' lounge, offices for club executives and a dark room for the use of the newspaper and magazine photographers covering Pirate Spring Training. The nearby clubhouse boasts 200 individual lockers, a trainer's room, manager's and coaches' locker room, players' recreation room, umpires' room and equipment room.

Practice sessions are held daily from 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. on four full-size playing fields surrounding an observation tower. These modern, completely fenced-in playing areas contain such features as concrete batting eyes, a computer sprinkling system using well water, warning tracks and running tracks, sliding pits, night maintenance lighting and a central public address system. Two batting cages, each with its own pitching machine, facilitate extra batting practice. (One of these machines approximates game conditions by throwing curves and by varying the speed of pitches.) In the rare eventuality of inclement weather, two indoor batting cages are at the club's disposal. Batting practice, fungo hitting, and the practice of specific plays, such as pick-offs, covering first base by the pitcher and cut-offs are all on the daily schedule. And there is

Top (left to right): Double-play kings, Gene Alley and Bill Mazeroski, in action; Manny Sanguillen makes tough catch. Center: Dave Cash fielding; John Jeter scoring; Bob Veale uncorking a hard one. Bottom: Richie Hebner upended in third-base putout; Steve Blass pitching.



plenty of running as the coaches hit fly balls just beyond the reach of the tired athletes. Following the work-out, a light lunch of soup, crackers, orange juice and hard-boiled eggs is available in the clubhouse.

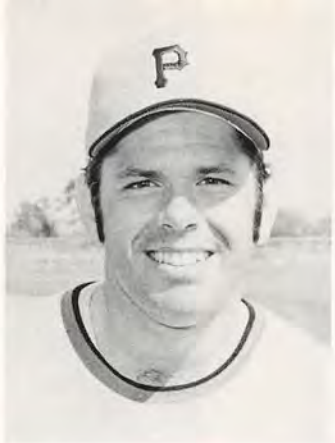
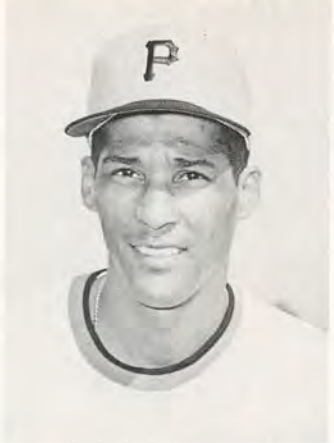
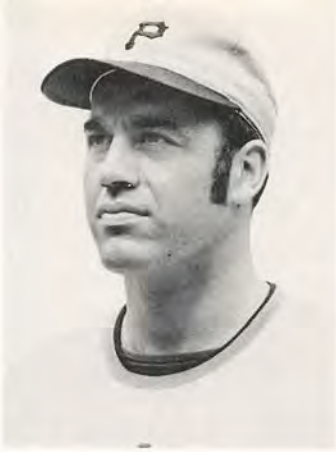
Approximately 30 Spring Training games are scheduled by the Pirates, almost all against major league clubs whose training sites are an easy bus ride from Bradenton. Occasionally the club will arrange a brief junket out of the country, as in 1971, when the Bucs flew to Panama City for a three-game series against two fine All Star teams.

For road games, the players receive $15.00 a day meal money and, home or road, an additional $53.00 a week "Murphy Money" to compensate them for incidental expenses.

Today the club encourages players to bring their wives and families to Spring Training, and those that do, find apartments or houses to rent in and around Bradenton. Golf and fishing are popular diversions.

Bradenton is good to the Pirates and the Pirates are good for Bradenton. An estimated $550,000 is spent locally each year by the Pirates in the operation of Pirate City.

Yes, Pie, Spring Training may no longer be "all work and no play" for the Pirates of today and tomorrow, but come Opening Day, the Bucs are primed and ready for another rigorous playing and flying schedule. Without a doubt, today's players have to be the best conditioned and most highly trained in the game's history.

PIE TRAYNOR . . . A Pirate Legend

One day, over 50 years ago, a young man from Framingham, Massachusetts strolled out to Fenway Park and threw batting practice for a couple of Red Sox players. As his reward, the 20-year-old youngster was able to take a few swings himself. And swing, indeed!—for Harold "Pie" Traynor went on to become a legendary figure in the annals of baseball. A fitting tribute was bestowed upon him a half-century later in 1969, baseball's centennial year, when Pie Traynor, the Hall of Famer and the Pirate all-time third baseman, was selected as baseball's "Greatest-Ever" third baseman.

Following his impressive workout in Boston, Traynor started his career as a shortstop when the Red Sox sent him to Portsmouth of the Virginia League. During the season, Portsmouth sold him to Pittsburgh for $10,000, a record price for the Virginia loop despite the protests of Red Sox manager, Ed Barrow.

The Pirates already had a shortstop, Rabbit Maranville, so Traynor became a third baseman and for 17 years in a Pirate uniform, his batting and fielding exploits were marveled by millions.

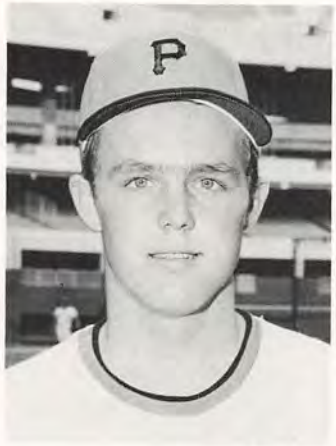
A rangy and powerfully built six-footer, Traynor had a great zest for the game and a boundless competitive spirit. Fast of foot, he was a daring and exciting base runner. Blessed with great natural ability, he never ceased to diligently work at and improve his game.

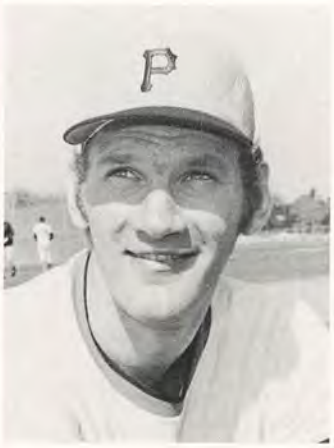
As a hitter, he owns a lifetime batting average of .320. He batted over .300 six years in a row (1925-1930) and ten times in all. He knocked in over 100 runs on seven occasions, five of which were in succession (1927-1931). He is among the top ten all-time Pirates in 11 offensive categories.

However, Traynor's greatness was not due merely to his great hitting. He was also a true artist at his position, third base. He may have rated his berth in Cooperstown on his defensive skills alone. He could move cat-like to his right and left or sweep in gracefully for slowly hit balls. A master at knocking the ball down, be it with his chest, arms or legs, he had a cannon of an arm which consistently gunned down base runners.

Traynor took over the helm of the Pirates as player-manager midway through the 1935 season. He resigned after the 1939 campaign, his best year being 1938 when he piloted the Bucs to a second place finish, losing the pennant late in September.

The monumental figure of Pie Traynor remains prominent in the Pittsburgh area. After scouting for many years, Traynor can still be seen at spring training and often at games, doing what he loves most, talking baseball.





(Top row, left to right): Al Oliver, Nelson Briles, Jackie Hernandez, Dave Giusti; (second row): Milt May, Fred Cambria; (third row): Lou Marone, Jim "Mudcat" Grant; (bottom row): Bob Johnson, Bob Robertson.

FIRSTS

At Pittsburgh's Beautiful New Three Rivers Stadium.

Just for fun, here is your souvenir record of Stadium "firsts." Years from now, when most Pirate fans have forgotten, dig out your "firsts" list at a party and clobber your friends with historic trivia.

FIRST day attendance 48,846

FIRST Pirate pitcher DOCK ELLIS

FIRST opposing pitcher GARY NOLAN

FIRST batter TY CLINE

FIRST put-out AL OLIVER

FIRST hit RICHIE HEBNER

FIRST double AL OLIVER

FIRST triple ROBERTO CLEMENTE

FIRST home run TONY PEREZ

FIRST base on balls
(batter) GARY NOLAN
(pitcher) DOCK ELLIS

FIRST strikeout
(batter) WILLIE STARGELL
(pitcher) GARY NOLAN

FIRST stolen base LEE MAY

FIRST double play ALLEY to MAZEROWSKI to OLIVER

FIRST relief pitcher CLAY CARROLL

FIRST pinch hitter ANGEL BRAVO

FIRST error WOODY WOODWARD

New home for the Pirates, Three Rivers Stadium is the Steelers' new home, too. And next fall, the Steelers' home-away-from-home is WIIC-TV —where you can enjoy all their away games.

FIRST IN NEWS AND SPORTS

WIIC-TV 11

Atlantic welcomes the home team to their new home.

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How to bat 1.000 in the beer league!

(Two sure hits in any ball park.)

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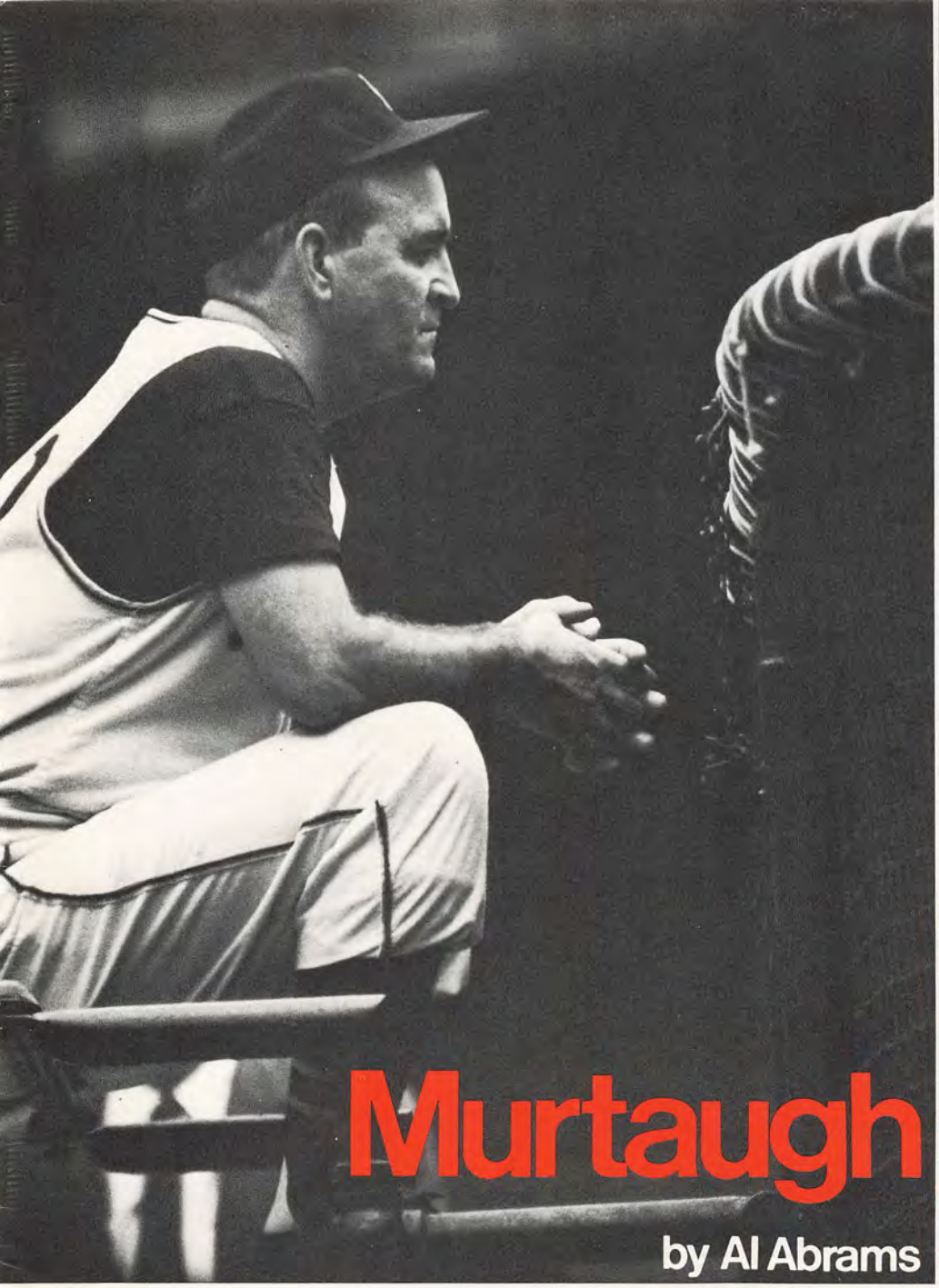
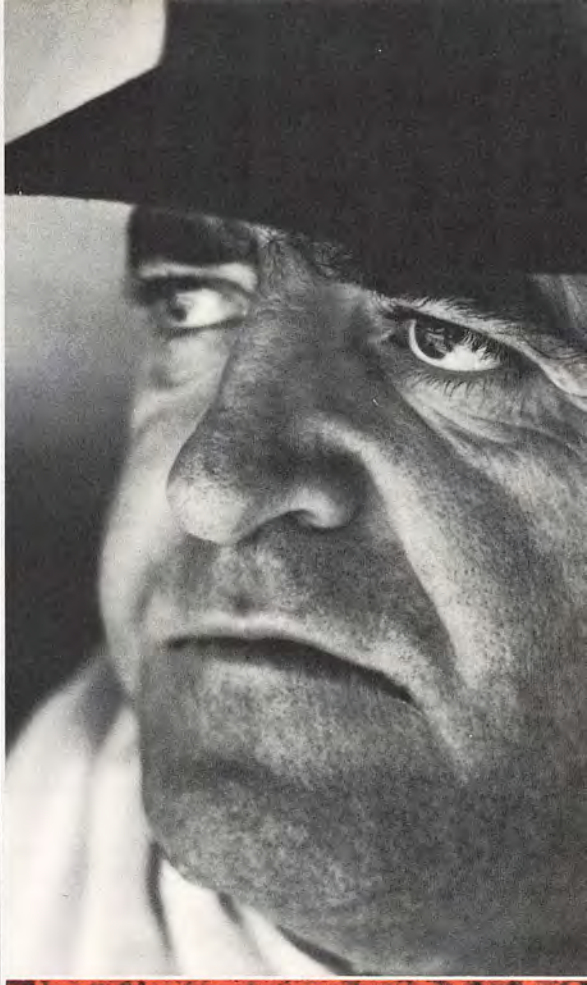


Murtaugh

by Al Abrams



Murtaugh as player (above) slides home.

There are a lot of funny things about Danny Murtaugh.

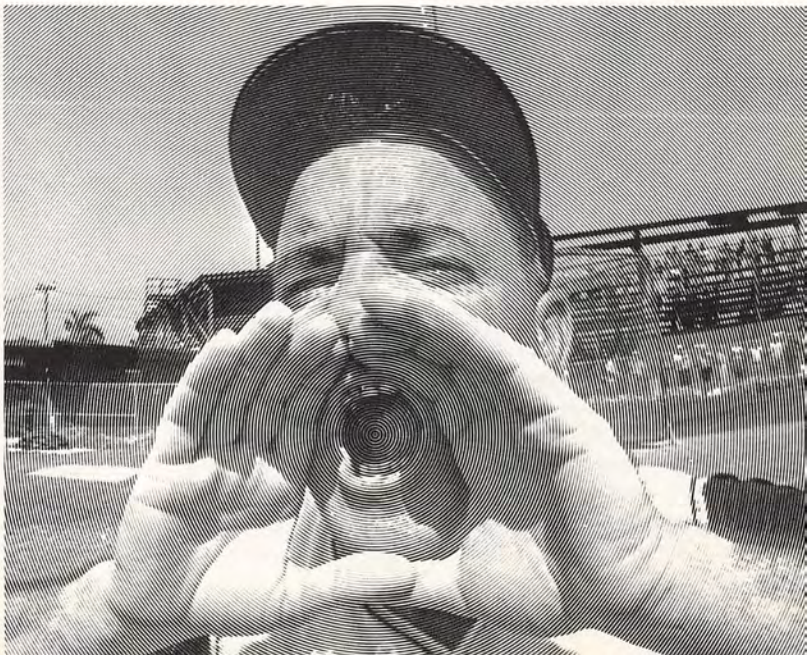
He admits to some of them . . . like his rugged, unhandsome Irish puss, which when unshaven needs a blow torch or a sand blast job to clean it up.

"I got together with Yogi Berra and Andy Etchebarren this Spring," he laughed one day. "Now, there's a portrait Rembrandt would hate to paint!"

There are other things, too about Murtaugh. Like his keen sense of humor; his practical jokes, from which no one is spared . . . his players, coaches, newspapermen . . . even his patient wife, Katie.

Then, there's the way he waddles out on the field, somewhat stiff-legged, the palms of his hands facing backwards, his cap tilted forward atop his head, a chaw of tobacco in his jaw.

I thought I would never see this sight again after



Mr. Abrams is sports editor of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette and was the founder of the Dapper Dan Club.

Left to right: Clowning with Joe E. (batting) and Joe L. Brown (catching); getting encouragement from John Galbreath at start of '70 season; (extreme right): coaching staff; (front row): Frank Oceak, manager Danny Murtaugh, Don Osborn and Dave Ricketts; (back row): Bill Virdon and Don Leppert.

Danny Murtaugh announced in 1964 that he had no more "stomach" for managing. "The old boiler is acting up too much," he said. "I think it's time to give up this job."

Murtaugh came back "as a favor to Joe Bown" for part of the 1967 season when Harry Walker got sacked. He had no more "stomach" for managing than he did before. We were all sure he was through.

Surprise of all surprises occurred in October of '69 when Daniel Edward Murtaugh was announced as Larry Shepard's successor. Even Joe L. Brown was surprised when Danny told him he wanted the job.

Baseball Soundness

For one, I was glad Murtaugh was back. For all the funny things pointed out about him, there's nothing funny about the 53-year-old Irishman's baseball soundness. In my book, he is one of the three best managers in Pirate history. Only two I rate ahead of him are Fred Clarke and the late Bill McKechnie.

Murtaugh won a pennant and world championship for the Pirates in 1960. His team whipped the New York Yankees in a memorable seven-game series. The unpredictable feat caused Casey Stengel to lose his job.

Only seven pennants have rippled in the breeze from the Pirate mast since 1900; a miserable record over the 70-year period. This is the understatement of understatements.

Clarke was responsible for four in the first nine years. Murtaugh, McKechnie and Donie Bush accounted for the other three.

Winning one flag doesn't necessarily qualify a manager to greatness. There have been instances when it doesn't even guarantee the same job the following year. Remember Rogers Hornsby, Johnny Keane, Yogi Berra . . . to name a few?

There is something, however, about Murtaugh which denotes greatness. For one, baseball people, especially the opposition, hold him in high regard.

Number two, and even more important, is his ability to handle men. This is a requisite every leader in any business must possess or he'd better give up.

Murtaugh doesn't wear kid gloves. Neither does he crack the whip too hard. He has his own unique way of keeping his players and all those about him happy. He jokes with everyone, yet at the same time he lets all know he is in complete command.

Pirate players tell me they are "loose" because of Murtaugh. "We haven't been this loose since Danny left in 1964," a veteran said. "That's good. We've been tensed up too long."

Special Camaraderie

Whether the team reaches the heights again under Danny will depend more on ability than looseness. He knows this. So do the players. But, it won't be for lack of trying or loyalty.

There is a special camaraderie between Murtaugh and Buc players. An example was given me in Mexico City during spring training after Willie Stargell slugged a homer, double and single in one game. Mexico's high altitude had winded Willie to the point of exhaustion.

Murtaugh took Stargell out of the game in the late innings but in his deadpan manner said, "Stick around Willie. I want you to do ten laps around the field after this is over."

Stargell looked at him in disbelief, then broke out in a guffaw. "That man is too much!" he said as he left the dugout.

There was a spring at Fort Myers a few years back when Murtaugh spied Dick Groat's glove on the bench. He spat a big chaw of juicy tobacco into it, then folded it neatly.

The unsuspecting Groat carried it out to short for the start of the game, then, typically for him, popped his fist into the glove. He was sprayed with juice all over his uniform.

"Darn you, Murtaugh!" his voice boomed all over the park.

This is one side of Murtaugh's personality. But, don't let his practical jokes, aiming tobacco juice at unsuspecting peoples' shoes or kidding fool you.

Ol' Danny boy is a tough, practical-minded manager. Newspapermen and TV people, who once found him hard to interview, now say he is a delight to be around because of his straightforward, illuminating answers to questions. They were glad to have him back.

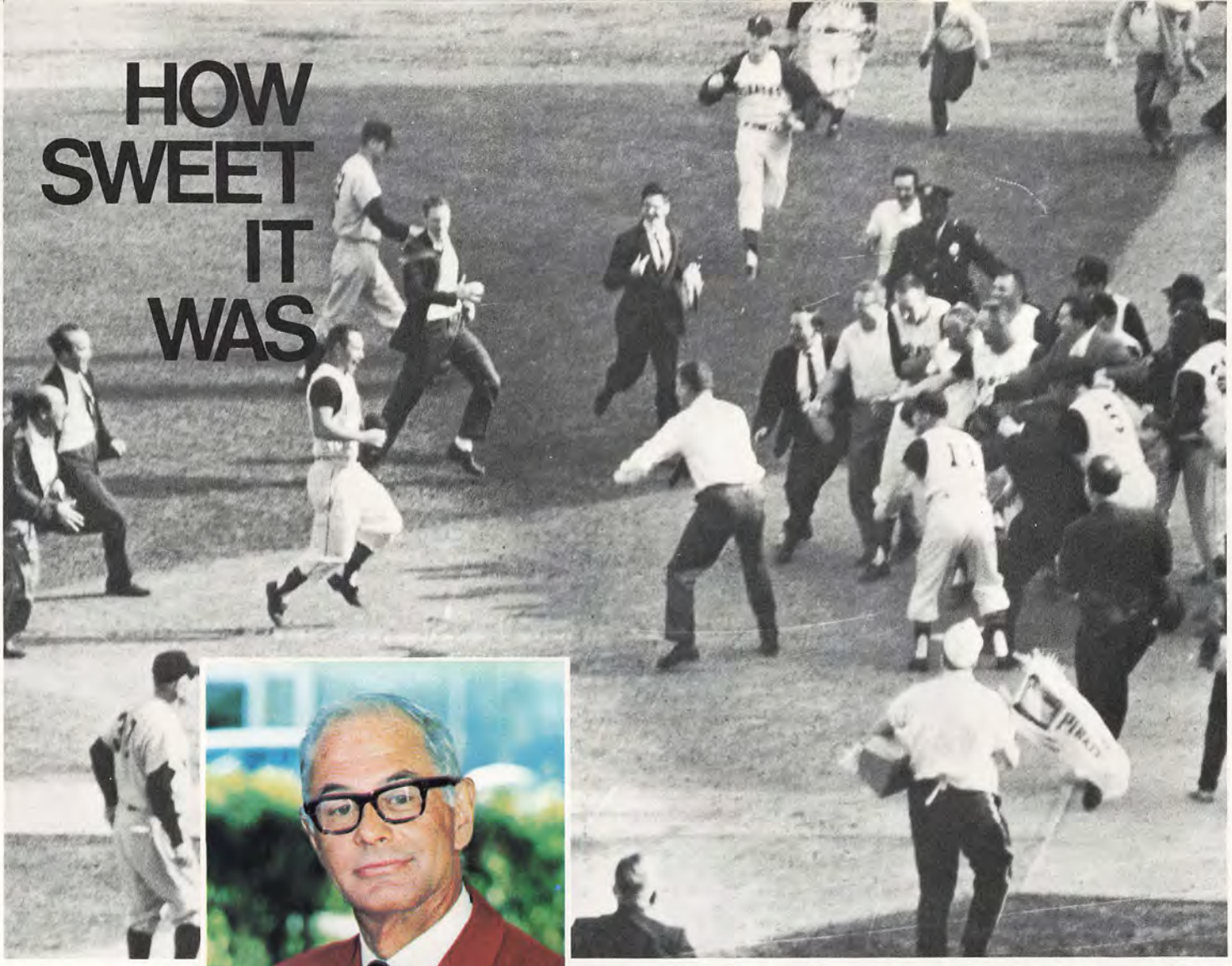
So were we in Pittsburgh. It was good, once again, to see the square-jawed Irishman with the hooded eye lids and mirthless laugh back on the Bucco bench.

"I'm glad to be back," he said. "This looks like a good ball club. We're going to give it a good shot. It could be 1960 all over again."

Good luck, Danny.

PIRATES
PIRATES
PIRATES

HOW SWEET IT WAS



by Bob Prince

In broadcasting over 4,000 games, I have been involved in more than a few memorable situations. (Were I not such an introvert, the list would undoubtedly be even longer.) Here are some that come most vividly to mind:

My most embarrassing moment. I was doing the TV play-by-play with Mel Allen for the 1960 World Series —Mel from the Yankees and myself from the Pirates. As we got into the final game, the network had a policy that the announcer from the winning team would conduct post-game interviews from the victorious clubhouse. So, after eight innings, with the Bucs leading, 9–7, I confidently left the booth and headed for the locker-room festivities. Immediately upon my arrival, I was told that the Yankees had tied the score and that I should rejoin Mel upstairs. As I was hastily back-tracking underneath the stands, a tremendous roar went up. The Pirates had won. I made a quick about-face to the Pirate clubhouse. As I walked in we were on the air. Standing next to me holding a bat was a grinning Bill Mazeroski. I said, "how does it feel to be the World Champions?" "Great," answered Bill. I said, "Congratulations," and went on to interview everyone in sight. Two hectic hours later I was having dinner with my wife at the PAA. "By the way, Betty," I asked, "just how did we finally win it?" "You must be kidding," she replied. "Maz hit a home-run." I had interviewed the toast of the town for all of five seconds. Bill had been the hero, and I had given him visiting batboy treatment.

Unusual Triple

The most unusual thing I ever witnessed on the diamond was what has to be the world's shortest triple. Clyde McCullough was our catcher. The Cubs' Bill Nicholson was the hitter. Swish lofted a towering pop fly near home plate, and I do mean towering. He was off and running circling the bases while Mac circled under the ball. The wind took it just beyond Clyde's reach and as it fell about an inch in front of the plate, there was a gleeful Nicholson perched on third.

As for humor, I remember sitting on the bench listening by the hour to that lovable, wonderful old liar with a twinkle in his eye, Honus Wagner. Boy, how he spellbound the rookies. He told of the time he played the outfield in 1898 on a field with no fence and dotted liberally with sagebrush. Before the games he would hide baseballs behind the brush and later during the game, if an opposing batter would hit one past him, he would retrieve a ball he had hidden previously. He related how, with two out in the 23rd inning, and darkness closing in, with the winning run on base,

Opposite page: Maz '60 home run wins World Series; Bob Prince. Left: Nellie King (top) Pirate sportscaster. Center: Honus Wagner (left) with Bing Crosby in '48. Left: Dale Long hits 7th consecutive homer in '56. Above: Rosey Rowswell.

the batter drove one to left center. Honus told how he raced to the sagebrush, scooped, grabbed, and threw —only to find that in his haste, he had thrown in a rabbit instead of a baseball. As Honus paused in his story, a wide-eyed rookie would inevitably ask, "What about the runner?" Honus would mischievously reply, "He was out by a hare."

The most surprising thing that I ever witnessed in the broadcasting booth occurred in 1951. I was in my fourth year as a broadcaster and still scared to death. My beloved sidekick, Rosey Rowswell was at the far end of the booth with Bing Crosby seated between us. The Pirates were playing the Cubs and I'm sure Doyle Lade was the Chicago pitcher when Ralph Kiner unloaded, while Bing was broadcasting. Bing described the trajectory of the homerun beautifully, but no one heard him. An excited Rosey had stolen the mike from under Bing's nose to shout, "Get up there Aunt Minnie and raise the window." When you up-stage Bing Crosby, you have really pulled the cork.

Eight in a Row

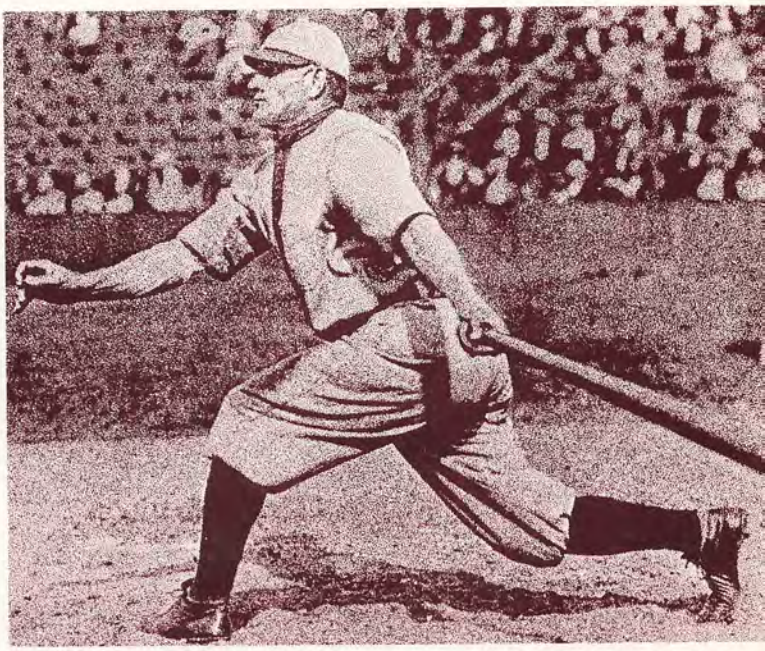
In my opinion, the most significant moment I ever experienced in 23 years of broadcasting was in 1956. Dale Long had homered in seven consecutive games—one short of the all-time record. Forbes Field was jammed to capacity on May 28, 1956, to see Dale try for eight. Carl Erskine was on the mound for the Dodgers and the tension mounted as he faced Dale in the fourth inning. Dale swung at one of Oisk's wicked overhand curves, and the ball disappeared into the right field seats. As Dale circled the bases he received a standing ovation of such duration that he had to make a "curtain call." But just as thrilling and meaningful to me was to see, standing together applauding in the adjacent booth, Mr. John Galbreath, president of the Pirates, Mr. Ben Fairless, chairman of the board of U. S. Steel, Mr. Tom Johnson, one of the Pirate owners and a renowned lawyer, Mr. David J. McDonald, president of the Steel Workers Union, and Bishop Austin Pardue, Diocesan leader of the Episcopal Church. Management and labor were not seeing eye-to-eye at the time, as industry and the workers clashed. Tomorrow their differences would again be front page news, but at Forbes Field this night, several of the nation's most powerful leaders were sitting together, united with a common goal—to pull together for a baseball player trying to do something that had never been done before. Such is the charm and grace and magnitude and significance of Baseball—the game that has given me and millions so many wonderful memories and thrills.

Mr. Prince is a sportscaster with KDKA-Radio and KDKA-TV. He has reported Pirate games since before the advent of TV, and even in the old "off the ticker" days before live radio broadcast of away games.

Honus Wagner
P
PIRATES

I remember Honus

by McClean Work



Opposite page: Painting of Honus Wagner and admirer, by Medcalf.

Memories of the Pirates in the early days of Forbes Field must have as their focal point the incomparable Honus Wagner. Across the board, the ball players of today are probably the best of all time. But Baseball has never produced a player worthy to carry Wagner's glove and probably never will. He was a great fielder. He had an arm that was powerful and accurate. He was a great hitter in the days long before the rabbit ball. He was one of the finest base runners of his era and he played the crucial position of shortstop where he dominated the field.

Veteran fans who watched him during his entire career insisted that he never made the wrong play. In Baseball as in life, everyone is entitled to pull a "boner" occasionally but Wagner's mental and physical reflexes were such that he was an exception to that rule.

I came to Pittsburgh in 1911, the last of the many years when Honus led the National League in batting and the first full year when the great Max Carey began his colorful career.

One Wagner characteristic was remarkable timing and balance. When a ground ball was hit to shortstop, Honus' throw to first beat the base runner by only one step no matter whether he was the fastest or slowest runner in the league. Honus could throw when off-balance or falling to the ground, and the throw would reach its mark. When he fielded a ground ball he often came up with a gloveful of dirt. His throw looked like some one pitching a cloud of dust.

Honus didn't look like a speed demon, but he stole 720 bases in his career. Only Max Carey, Eddie Collins and Ty Cobb exceeded him. And Honus' batting prowess is of course legend. He never batted under .300 until he was 40, and he led the league in batting eight times from 1900 to 1911. He also led the league seven times in doubles.

Honus was not the epitome of graceful-looking athletes. His timing and balance were not what you would expect from a 200-pounder who was unusually broad-shouldered and decidedly bow-legged. Some called him "Old Bowlegs."

His Personality

Wagner was not only a great player but a most unusual personality. He played ball because he loved it. Each year Barney Dreyfuss handed him a contract and each year Honus signed it without question. When the Federal League came into being and began luring players away from the National League with larger salaries, Honus went to Mr. Dreyfuss' office and asked for his next year's contract so that he could say he had signed and the raiders would quit bothering him.

But Honus was as enthusiastic in his likes as in his dislikes. The Pirates had a second baseman named Dots Miller. The only resemblance he bore to Mazeroski was that they both played second base. All the territory Miller covered was what he stood on, and there was no assurance he would field a ball hit in that restricted area. He made some spectacular catches of routine pop-ups, and once threw out a batter who had

Dr. Work is a long-time baseball fan and former reporter on the Pittsburgh Post, Dispatch and Chronicle Telegraph. He recently retired from many years as a fund raiser with Ketchum, Inc.

fallen down before reaching first. But Honus liked him, so for three or four years he covered the ground between first and third base himself so that Miller could hold his job.

Honus had a young friend who aspired to be a pitcher. About the only qualification he had was the aspiration. Although Mr. Dreyfuss was never extravagant in his pecuniary appreciation of Wagner's services, he tried to gratify any wishes he expressed as long as no money was involved. For three or four years Wagner's protege was taken to training camp. He would come north with the team and perhaps appear in a game or two that were lost beyond recall and then be released to some farm club which would in turn send him to a lower league. He would end up with a Class Z team, having drawn a ball player's salary for the entire season.

Honus Contemporaries

Max Carey came to the Pirates from a Lutheran Theological Seminary. He wasn't the world's greatest outfielder, but with the possible exception of Ty Cobb he was the greatest base runner the game has produced. It wasn't merely that he stole twice as many bases as anyone else in the league year after year, but when he got on base he immediately became the center of attraction. The fans quit looking at the pitcher and centered their attention on Carey. His antics delighted the home fans and upset the equilibrium of the defense. The pitcher would be so concerned about the base runner that he would lose his mastery over the batter, and the catcher and infielders would hurry their throws. The number of hits he made and the number of bases he stole didn't begin to indicate his worth to the team. He was not only a great ball player but was and is a gentleman and delightful company.

A contemporary of Carey was Ham Hyatt, known as Clarke's "disappearing gun." Ham played first base for some time but since he was almost stationary, it was as a pinch hitter that he gained his fame. He would come out of the dugout swinging an oversized bat while the stands would go wild with hope of a Hyatt home run in the days when homers were most unusual.

Babe Adams was the great Pirate pitcher of the era. He didn't have the greatest fast ball or the greatest curve or the greatest slider. But he knew how to use what he had and someone had told him seven men were behind him who were getting paid to field the balls the batters hit. So he didn't try to strike them out. His control was so good that he pitched many games in which he didn't throw 100 pitches and many games when he issued no unintentional walks.

Fans Are Interesting Too

But there were interesting people in the stands as well as on the field. There was a policeman from Jeannette by the name of Tim Cowan who managed to get to most of the home games. He had a voice that could be heard all over the field. There was Danny Nirella's band which played on opening day and other special occasions. Mrs. Nirella, who was the soprano in the first Presbyterian Church and whose professional name was Vera Kaighn, would sing the Star-spangled Banner from the flag pole in center field without even a megaphone and every word could be heard in the stands.

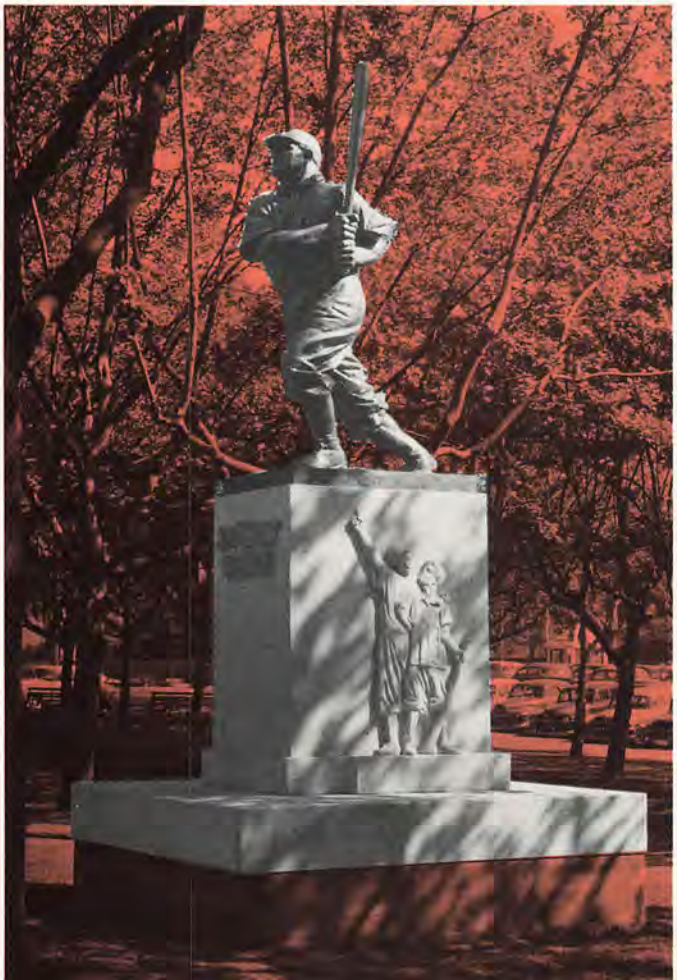
Another prominent fan was Paul Collins. Paul must have weighed 350 pounds and he occupied a box on the first base line for many years and was acquainted with all the local and many of the visiting ball players.

Two other very faithful fans were Dr. A. R. Robinson, pastor of the Sixth United Presbyterian Church and Dr. Stewart Nye Hutchinson, pastor of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church. The only home games they missed were those played on Sunday.

The 1925 World Series against the Washington Senators, with the great Walter Johnson their star pitcher, was right out of a Frank Merriwell novel. Each team had won three games, it was the last of the ninth with Washington one run ahead and two Pirates on base and two out. The Pirates put in a pinch hitter, perhaps Carson Bigbee. Dr. P. V. McParland, one of the professors at the Pitt Dental School, was sitting a few rows in front of Dr. Robinson. They were neighbors and good friends. Dr. McParland was a Catholic. As the pinch hitter came to bat, Dr. McParland went back to his Presbyterian friend and said, "Dr. Robinson, wouldn't this be a good time for a prayer?" Dr. M. had scarcely taken his seat when the batter hit a double and the Pirates were World Champions.

In the pandemonium that followed, Dr. Robinson waited in his seat until Dr. McParland and his friends got out in the aisle and then laying his hand on the dentist's arm he said; "Do you have any one in your church that can beat that?"

We old fans follow the Pirates into their new home expecting Murtaugh and Clemente and Mazeroski to bring another championship to our city and the pennant to grace the new flag pole at Three Rivers.



MR. GLOVE AND BATMAN

by Bill Christine

"I've always figured that a run I cut off with my glove is just as important as one I might knock in with my bat."

—Bill Mazeroski.

"Baseball's not the same as acting on the Broadway stage. An actor gets to rehearse his lines for weeks, then says them night after night. A hitter's got to worry about a different pitcher every game."

—Willie Stargell.

As unlike in style as they are in pigmentation of skin, Bill Mazeroski and Willie Stargell still have much in common. In the patois of the dugout, they are winning ball-players. That they've gone about it in their own characteristic ways hasn't made their managers any less happy.

Mazeroski, the mainspring, the cohesive agent, of the Pirate infield since 1956, has always lived by his glove — though not by glove alone. He'll be forever remembered because of THAT home run, the one Yogi Berra watched sail over the left-field wall in the seventh game of the 1960 World Series, but William Stanley Mazeroski has furnished Pittsburgh baseball fans with a treasury of memories besides that one.

"I'd hate to be the guy who has to play second base for the Pirates when Maz goes," once said Danny Murtaugh, who has managed Mazeroski for most of his career. "Anybody else is bound to suffer by comparison."

By way of another comparison, there is Wilver Dornel Stargell, whose exploits with a glove are only the ones associated with colliding into outfield walls. More synonomous with Stargell is the home run, or more specifically, the long home run.

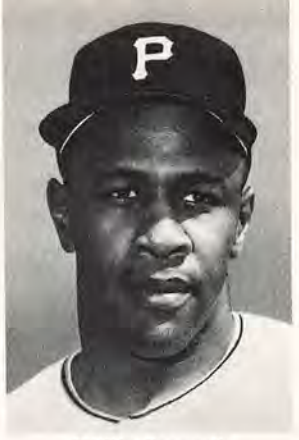
Red Patterson, one of Mickey Mantle's first press agents, may have originated the tape-measure homer, but Stargell has made sure the baseball colloquialism doesn't become passe.

During the 1969 season alone, Stargell left spectators all over the National League agape with his prodigious wallops. Forced to play since 1962 in the wide-open spaces of Forbes Field, which has been the bane of hitters from coast to coast, Stargell learned at an early age that long 'taters, as he calls them, will be home runs no matter where the game is played.

Yet Stargell is a guy who has said. "I don't get paid extra for distance." Opposing pitchers would like to get him to vow that in blood.

When Stargell was told of the reasonable fence distances at Pittsburgh's new Three Rivers Stadium, this low-keyed slugger was forced to dream a little. His wife Dolores had become wistful before he was.

Bill Mazeroski



Willie Stargell

Dolores didn't miss a game at Forbes Field in 1969, the final full season the Pirates were in their old park. She counted the long balls Willie hit there, drives that would have cleared the Three Rivers walls but were contained by the Forbes Field expanses.

"There were 22 of 'em," Stargell mused. "Let's see," he said, "I hit 29. Twenty-nine and 22 . . . That's 51, isn't it? Of course, charting them and hitting them are two different things."

Although Mazeroski has long been recognized as the premier second baseman, Stargell's notoriety has been slower coming. Among the players, he's recognized as one of the strongest men in uniform, but propinquity has not been on Stargell's side. For one thing, he's played in an outfield with Roberto Clemente, a cinch for the Hall of Fame. For another thing, Stargell's career has coincided with the era when outfielders such as Hank Aaron, Pete Rose, Willie Mays, Billy Williams, Jim Wynn, Willie McCovey and Curt Flood were in their prime.

In the middle of 1969, when Stargell went on to hit .307, an increase of 70 points over the previous season, it came time for the All-Star voting. Instead of touting W. Stargell for a spot on the National League team, Willie practically disqualified himself. "If I don't make it, that's all right," he said. "There's an awful lot of good hitters ahead of me."

P.S.: Stargell didn't make it. He didn't win the Comeback of the Year Award, either. The Mets won the pennant, so the electorate figured somebody off the New York team must have been more entitled. The citation went to Tommie Agee. Stargell said nothing. He opened up a fried-chicken franchise with the salary increase the Pirates gave him, and set his sights on assaulting Three Rivers in 1970.

Leads Through Deed

Donn Clendenon, who used to play with the Pirates, once said: "There are different kinds of leaders. Maz is the kind who leads a team by what he does on the field."

On the field, with the daily double chaw of tobacco threatening to explode from his leathery face, Mazeroski endured 12 consecutive seasons before persistent injuries slowed his pace. During that time he played in close to 2,000 games, a record at his position, and he was named the Pirates' greatest second baseman in history.

Mr. Christine is a sports writer covering the Pirates for the Pittsburgh Press.

When Maz broke into the majors, in 1956, the minimum salary was $5,500, and that's what he was making. Joining the club in mid-season, he received a $500 raise the following year. That was the last time his pay boosts came in paltry amounts.

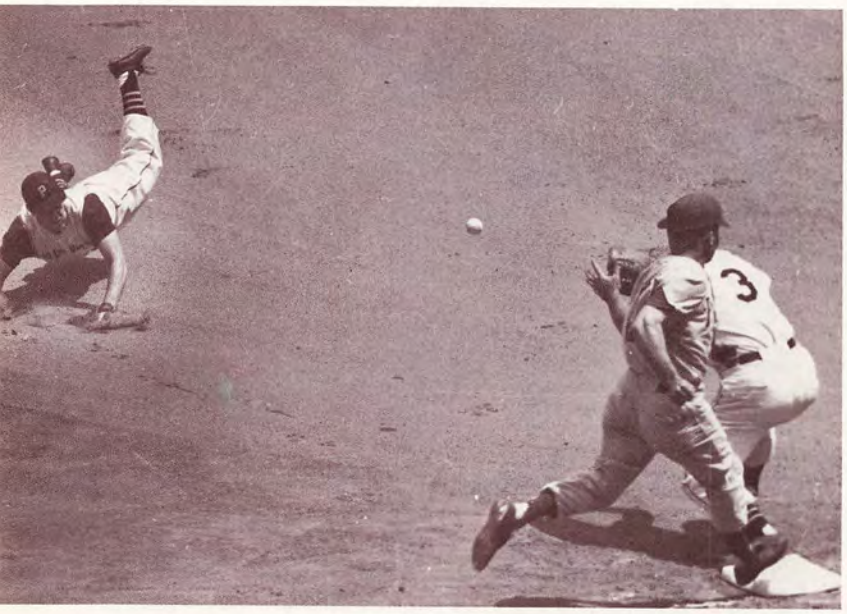
Twice he played the entire 162-game schedule. One season he got into 163 games, because the Pirates had to play off a tie. He's broken records that were held by Frankie Frisch and Jackie Robinson.

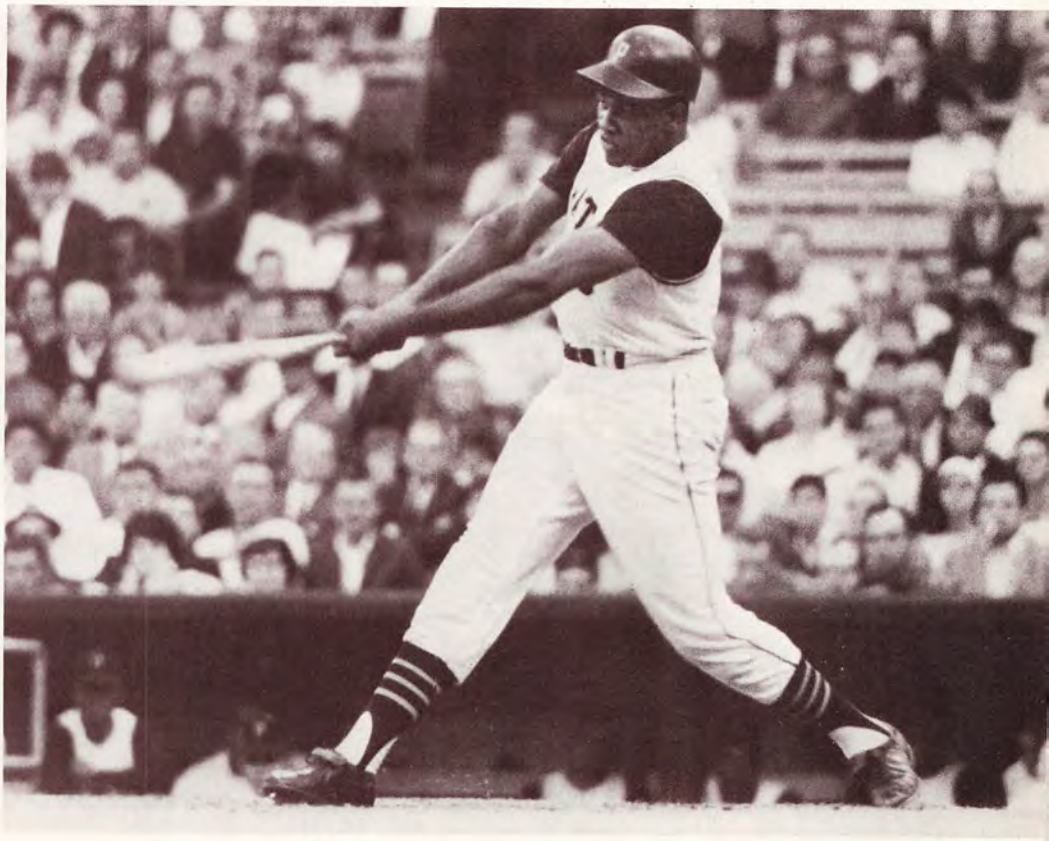
Through it all, Mazeroski has been living proof that the star system doesn't always lead to increased hat sizes. Retirement — even Satchel Paige has thought of retiring — will have revealed that Mazeroski is the same easy-going do-it-himself fella who actually made one of his first bats during a shop class in high school.

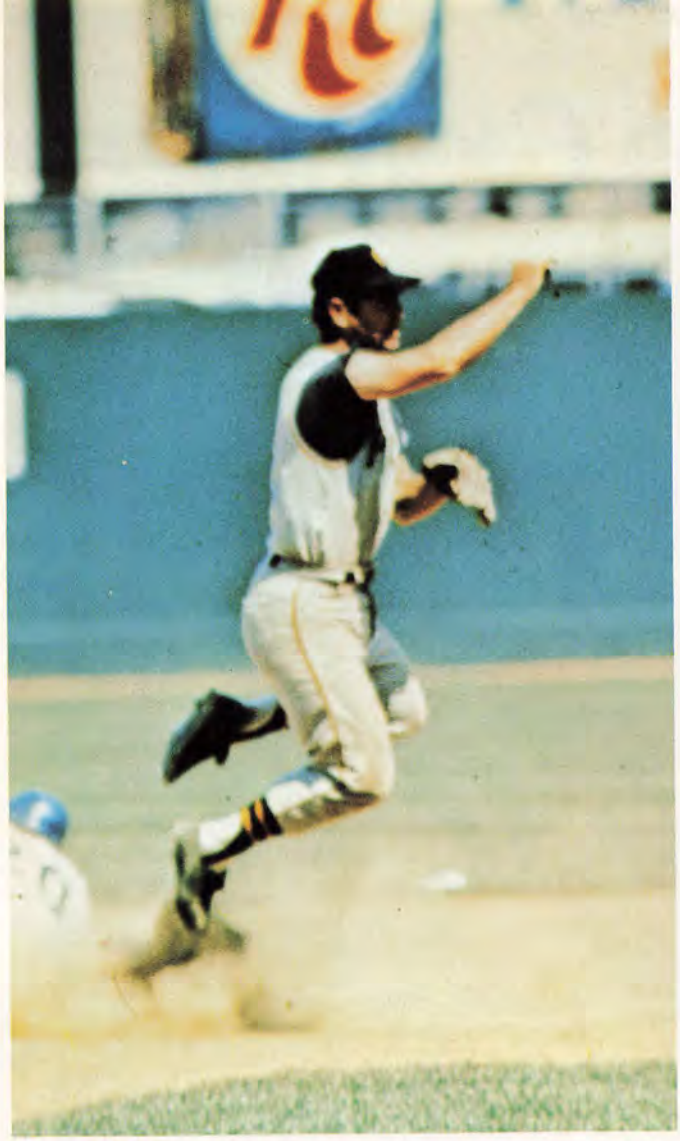
When Mazeroski could play only half the schedule in 1969, the Pirates finished 12 games behind the Mets and Manager Larry Shepard lost his job just before the season ended. The day Shepard left Forbes Field, visibly crushed because he had been fired for the first time in a long baseball career, he couldn't resist exonerating his crippled second baseman.

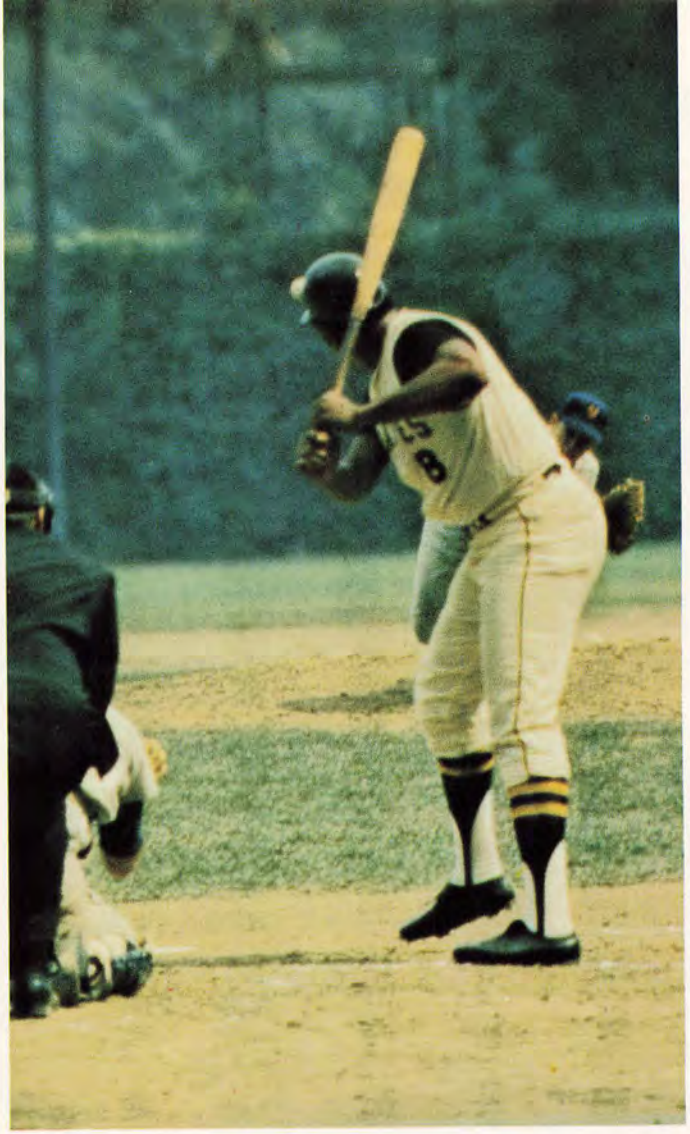
"It might have been different if we had Maz all year," Shepard said. "But this isn't to say he didn't try to make it. God, how he tried. Nobody tries harder than that guy."

Had Mazeroski been able to concentrate his time on another sport, he might have become an accomplished









golfer. As it is, he hasn't let off-season opportunities on his own nine-hole layout go to waste, and twice he won the athletes' celebrity tournament on the West Coast.

Other sports interested Willie Stargell when he was a young-un but a big-un in high school. He played offensive and defensive end, but only when he could sneak out to the football field while his mother wasn't looking.

But baseball was always Stargell's game, and from a safety standpoint he might have been better off trying football. He's had tendonitis, an injured knee and then those brushes with walls where even a man of Stargell's hulk has come out second best. In 1967, Stargell ran into fences in left and right fields during a three-day period, and the following year he took on the Forbes Field scoreboard and suffered severe facial lacerations, plus lingering headaches the rest of the season.

Feats of Power

When Stargell isn't hurting himself, it's usually pitchers who absorb the punishment. He's knocked seven balls over the 86-foot, double-decked right-field roof at Forbes Field. The feat has been accomplished only 18 times since the right field stands were built in 1925.

Stargell's power manifests itself everywhere. The first man to hit three homers in a game at Dodger Stadium, a renowned park for pitchers, he knocked a pitch over everything at Los Angeles in 1969. No one ever rode a ball that far in Chavez Ravine.

Montreal's Jarry Park was open only a few months before Stargell hammered a pitch which brought gasps from admiring Canadians. The belt left the park in right field and landed in the middle of a swimming pool well beyond the fence.

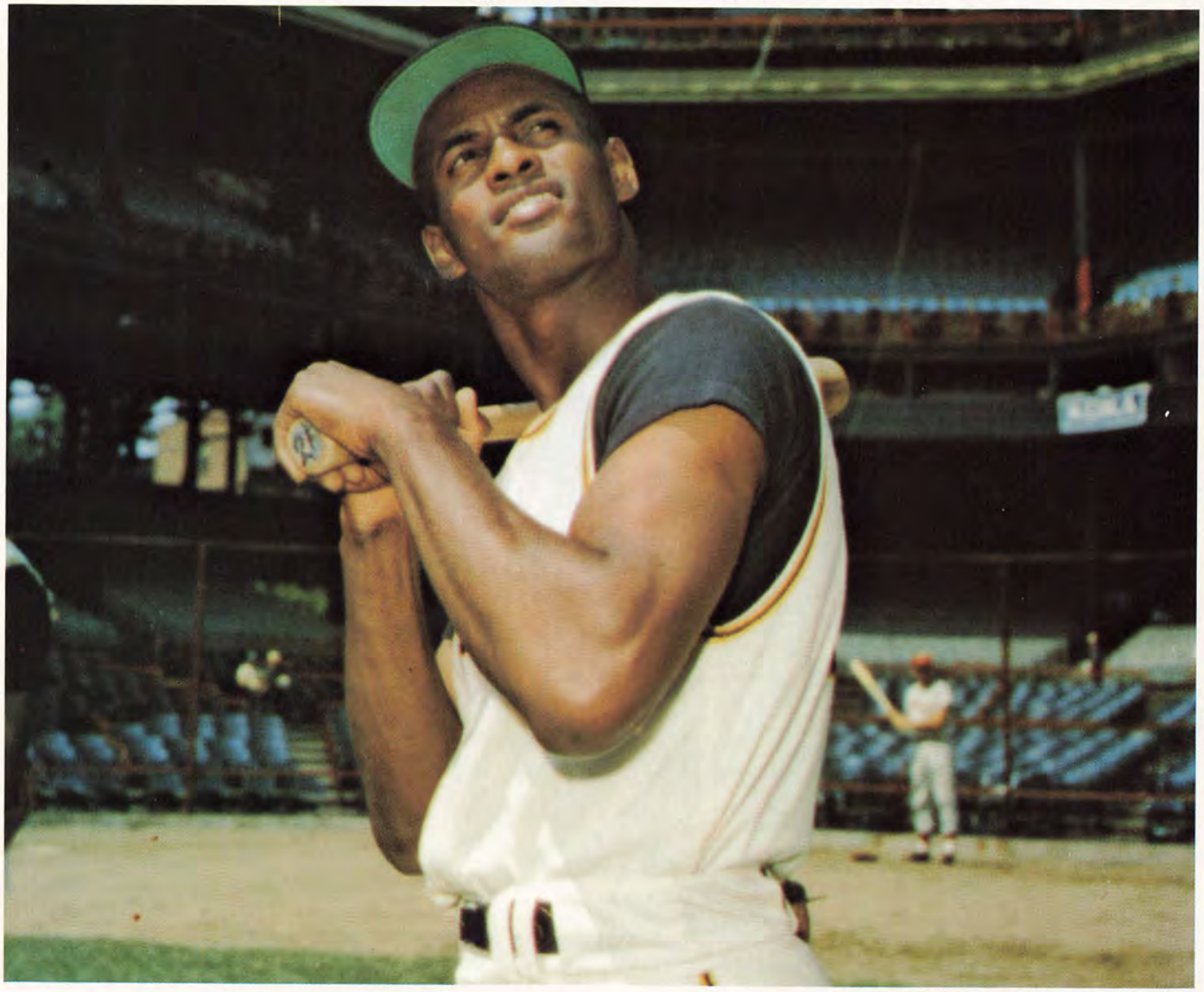
No, Stargell has never shattered the Astrodome, but in 1966 he appeared to be trying. Robin Roberts was pitching, and Stargell unloaded with a blast which could be a record for that indoor phenomenon.

Before his departure, Larry Shepard predicted that Stargell will someday challenge the home-run records of Babe Ruth and Roger Maris. No one within earshot disagreed with the manager.

As droll as he is strong, Stargell watched Rich Allen hit a homer against the Pirates that traveled over a full-size billboard atop the double deck at Connie Mack Stadium. Later, in the clubhouse, Willie made this observation: "No wonder they hate Allen in Philadelphia. When he hits one, nobody gets the souvenir."

The builders of Three Rivers Stadium say no human will be able to propel a ball out of their park. But Willie Stargell can break a few seats trying, can't he?

The Complete Clemente



by Charley Feeney

There are ballplayers and there are ballplayers. There are superstars and, in rare cases, super, super stars.

Some stars stir fans with their home runs. Others with their base hits and speed.

Few players in baseball history have excited baseball fans in as many ways as Roberto Clemente, who has been known to win ball games with his arm, legs, glove, bat and sometime just by being present in right field for the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Before Clemente finishes his brilliant Pirate career, which began in 1955, he will rank among the top 10 men in numerous offensive departments.

A spot is waiting for the most exciting Pirate in history in Cooperstown, N.Y., where Baseball's Hall of Fame is located.

But there is still plenty of baseball left in Roberto Clemente who has proven he is capable of achieving fantastic heights on a baseball diamond.

He generated excitement at grand old Forbes Field for close to 15 and one-half baseball seasons and he will continue his exciting play at the Three Rivers Stadium.

"There will be a day when I will stop playing baseball," Roberto Clemente says, "but I will never stop loving baseball. It has done so much for me and my family and in some ways for my people in Puerto Rico. It showed them that baseball is open to everybody."

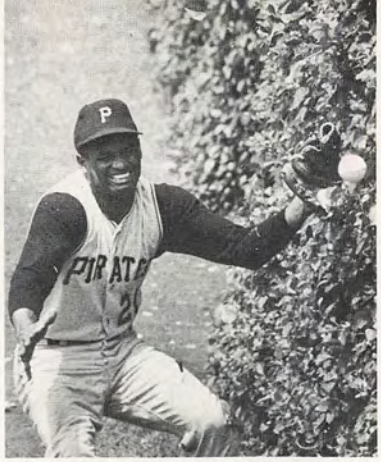
Fans who have watched Clemente through the years will never forget him.

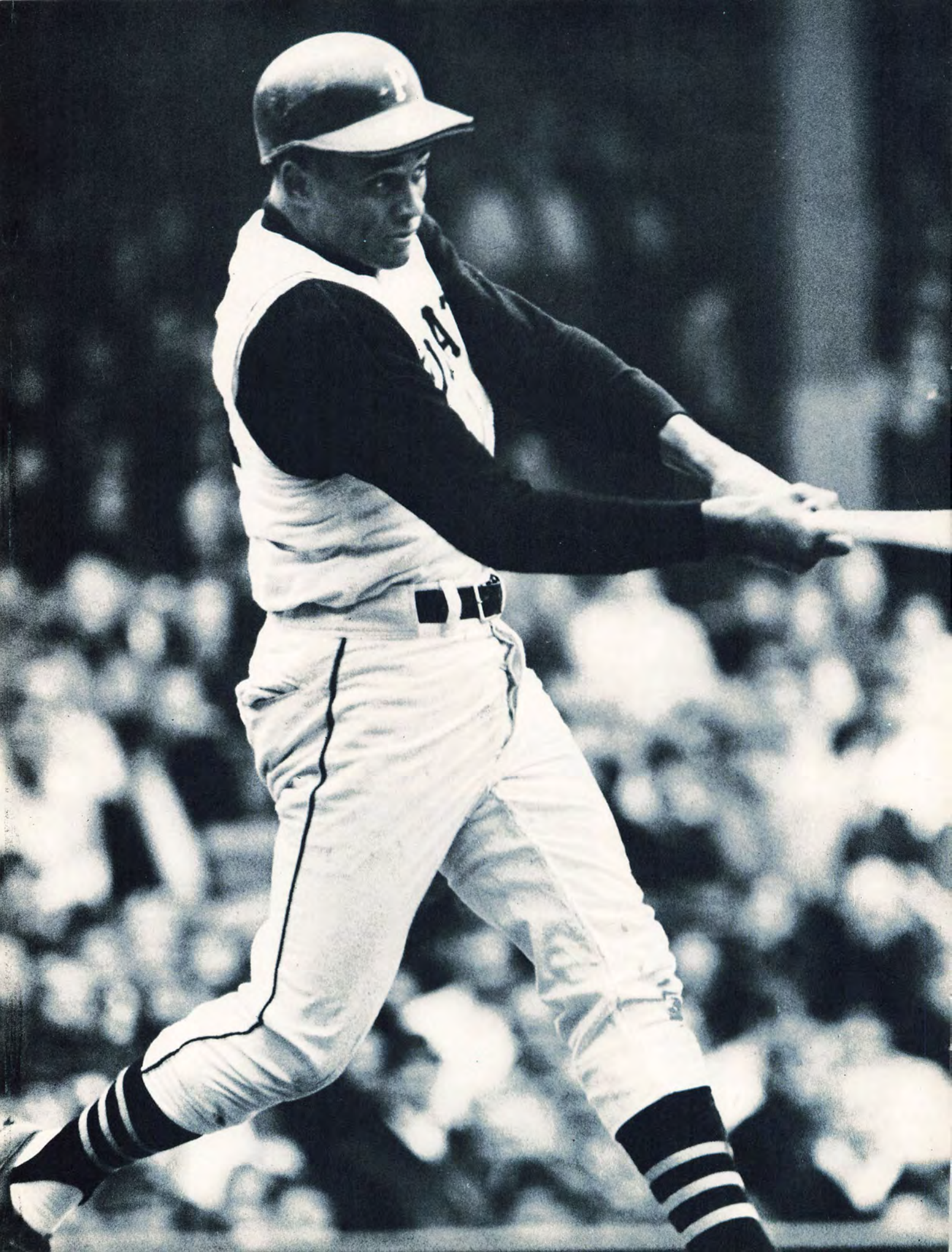
Neither will opposing players and managers.

Casey Stengel, who managed the Yankees against the Pirates in the 1960 world series, was in awe of Clemente.

"When I saw our scouting reports of the Pirates, I couldn't believe what was said about Clemente. They had him rated No. 1 in everything. I accused my scouts of watching superman movies instead of the Pirates. If I missed something out of baseball, it was not getting a chance to see Clemente play every day."

Mr. Feeney is a sports writer for the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette. He covers the Pirates.





Close to Perfect

Red Schoendienst, who managed the Cardinals to pennants in 1967 and '68, calls Clemente "close to the most perfect ballplayer of all time."

"Clemente can go hitless, not catch a fly ball or throw a runner out, and still help his club win a ball game," Schoendienst says.

"Many times a base runner won't attempt to take an extra base on a single because of respect for Clemente's arm. Sometimes the runner has an 80-20 chance to make it, but he won't risk it. Clemente has earned that respect and a little thing like that can help the Pirates win a close ball game."

Schoendienst was on the Cardinal bench one night in Pittsburgh when Clemente made one of the greatest throws ever seen on a ball field . . . and ironically he was charged with an error on the play.

With Orlando Cepeda on first base, Tim McCarver singled to right. Clemente charged the ball which skidded through his legs and rolled to the wall at the 375-foot marker. Clemente retrieved, and threw from the base of the wall an on-the-fly strike to Catcher Jerry May nailing the startled Cepeda by three feet.

Leo Ward, Cards' traveling secretary, who has watched baseball for close to 55 years, said afterwards: "If I didn't see that throw with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed. I'm still not sure that it happened. Clemente threw a baseball almost 400 feet on the line. Unbelievable!"

Roberto Clemente undoubtedly will go down as the greatest baseball draft in history. The Pirates selected him off the Montreal roster (Brooklyn Dodger farm) after the 1954 season. He batted .257 at Montreal and batted .255 as a Pirate rookie in 1955. Two years later, Clemente batted .253. Those are the only two campaigns where Clemente showed any mediocrity with the bat. He went on to win four National League batting titles and batted over .300 for eight successive seasons, beginning in 1960 when he helped lead the Pirates to the world championship.

Pittsburgh General Manager Joe Brown rewarded Clemente's greatness with a $100,000 contract—a first in Pirate history—after the 1966 season when Clemente was named the most valuable player in the National League.

Most often the MVP award goes to members of pennant winning teams. But Clemente's achievements in 1966 overshadowed the great work of such performers as Sandy Koufax of the pennant-winning Los Angeles Dodgers and Willie Mays and Willie McCovey, both of the second-place San Francisco Giants. The Pirates finished a close-up third in 1966. It was a year when Pirate manager Harry Walker asked Clemente to sacrifice some part of his batting average and go for the long ball.

Clemente responded as only Clemente can.

He belted a personal high 29 homeruns and drove in 109 runs. His average was a most respectable .317.

In 1967, Clemente did it all. He slugged 23 homers, batted in 110 runs and finished with a resounding .357 average and his fourth bat crown.

He also set a major league record in 1967 by leading the National League in outfield assists for the fifth time.

Clemente is a rare two-time Pittsburgh Dapper Dan award winner. He won it following the 1961 season when he batted .351 and again after the 1966 campaign.

Excites the Fans

Joe Brown, Pirates' GM, has seen most of Clemente's baseball accomplishments.

"I rate Clemente with the Williams, Mantles, Mays, Aarons . . . all the great ones," Brown says, "He has done more to excite fans in Pittsburgh than any player I have ever known."

Through the years, Clemente has had more than his share of injuries. He played the entire 1968 season with a damaged right shoulder and managed to hit .291.

Injuries slowed him in 1969. He batted only .242 in the first 27 games. In the last 111 games, he hit at a .373 clip to finish at .345 at age 35.

Perhaps in another baseball era, Clemente would have added another plus to his numerous achievements.

He is an excellent base-runner, with good speed.

"Under the right circumstances," Joe Brown says, "Clemente could have been one of the great base-stealers in history. But he batted mostly in the third spot in the batting order and his chances to steal bases were reduced because of the home-run potential of the man who batted behind him. And a runner on base ahead of him."

Clemente is a daring base-runner. He has taken an extra base numerous times during his career, setting up victories.

Three thousand base-hits are not beyond Roberto Clemente's reach. He has a chance . . . a good chance.

Before he is finished playing, he will rate among the top 10 in the National League in hits, runs scored, total bases, and other bat departments.

Clemente has made a reservation for himself in baseball's Hall of Fame.

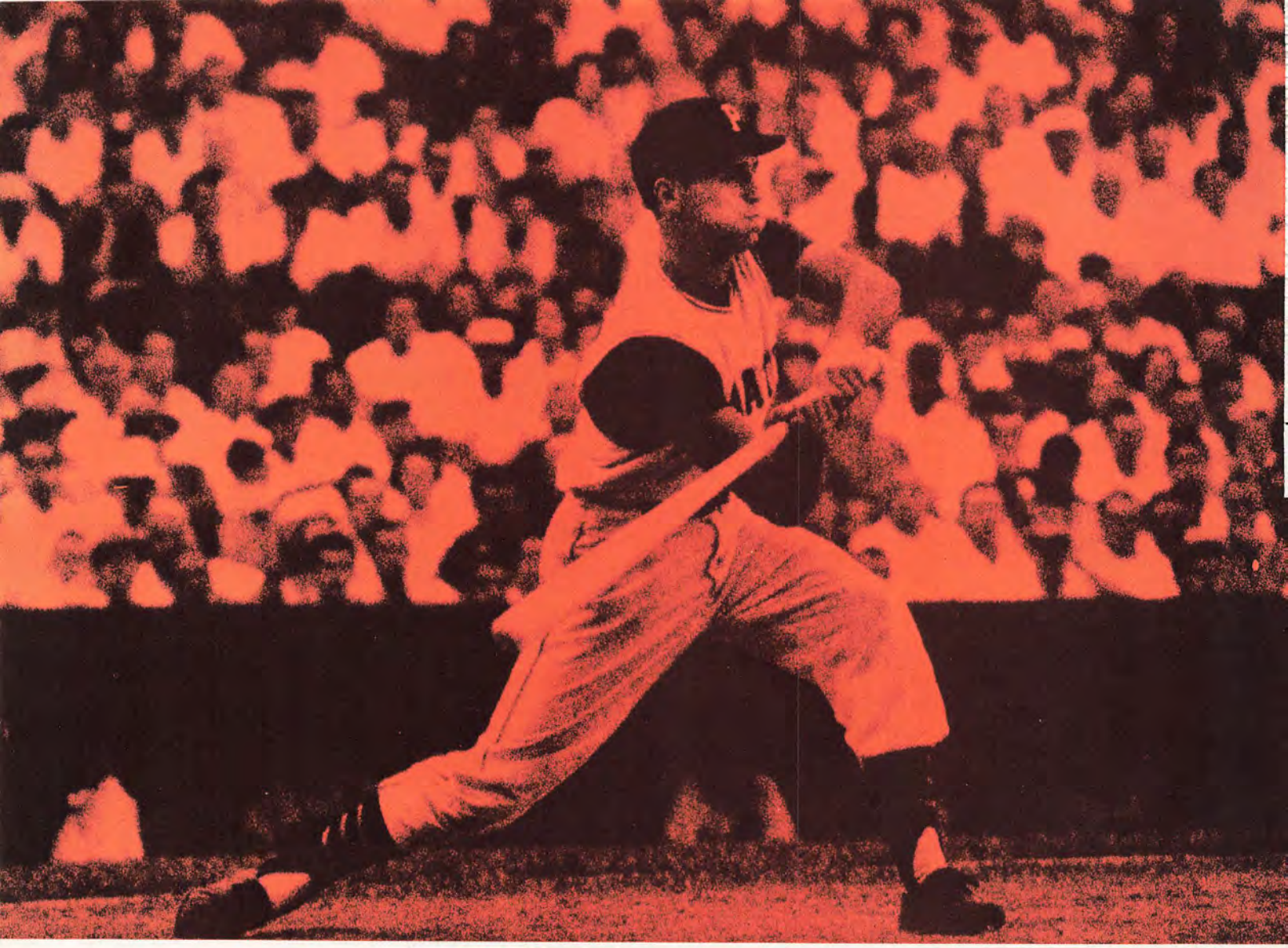
But the Hall of Fame will have to wait.

Roberto Clemente is still wearing a Pittsburgh Pirate uniform. He remains the most electrifying, most exciting ball player to wear a Pittsburgh uniform.

He will go down as one of the great right-handed batters in history. He is the complete ballplayer, highly-keyed, intense, determined.

Any fan who watched Roberto Clemente play just one baseball game will never forget him.

The great ones are never forgotten.



I REMEMBER THE PIRATES

by Les Biederman

Mr. Biederman retired as Pittsburgh Press sports editor in April 1969 and now lives in Newtown, Conn. He joined the Press in 1930 and covered the Pirates from 1938 until his retirement.

I spent the best years of my life with the Pirates and didn't regret a minute of the 32 years.

I lived with the Pirates, traveled with them, shared their victories and defeats. They gave me so many wonderful and exciting thrills and memories; enough to last forever.

So, this is what I remember about the Pirates . . .

I really first started my romance with the Pirates in 1938. I had watched them from the stands before that as a student at Wilkinsburg High School and later at Ohio State University. Now I was to write about them on a daily basis. From spring training to the end. Mostly to the bitter end.

Well, 1938 was a year to remember and at the finish, a year to forget. Pie Traynor was the manager in my first season and almost took them to the pennant. They got into the league lead early and held on fast.

By Sept. 1, the Pirate lead was seven games over the Cubs. On Sept. 2, Gabby Hartnett succeeded Charley Grimm as the Cub manager and things began to happen.

On the morning of Sept. 26, the Pirate lead was down to 1½ games and a three-game crucial series awaited the Bucs in Chicago. The Pirates lost three straight and late in the afternoon of Sept. 28, the Cubs were ahead by half a game. That was it.

Oh, well, I thought every year would be like 1938. I was badly disillusioned. The Pirates won only one pennant in my time: 1960.

Traynor did a remarkable job with the 1938 Pirates. His leading pitcher was Mace Brown, who posted a 15-9 record, all in relief.

The worst decision made all that season was the day Pirate officials decided to ask Paul Waner to take the pledge. It was widely known P. Waner took an occasional drink and it was widely known P. Waner could hit whether he had one drink, two drinks or even three drinks.

P. Waner said all right, he wouldn't touch the stuff if the Pirates thought this might bring the pennant home. Well, P. Waner batted only .280, the first time in his career he was under .300 and the Pirates lost the pennant in the final week.

For the benefit of those who might be curious, P. Waner batted .354 in

1937, the year before the "drought" and batted .328 in 1939, the year after when he was again on his own. There's a moral to this story somewhere.

The Frisch Era

Frank Frisch followed Traynor as the Pirate manager in 1940 and his regime was distinguished for ushering in the first night game at Forbes Field, June 4, 1940. Also for Rip Sewell winning 21 games in 1943-44 with his famous blooper pitch. Incidentally, day games started at 3:15 in this era and not until the mid 1930s did Pittsburgh have Sunday baseball.

Billy Herman had a brief fling as the Pirate manager in 1947 under new owners Frank McKinney, John Galbreath, Tom Johnson and a singer named Bing Crosby. But this season was notable in the one-year appearance in a Pirate uniform of Hank Greenberg and the home run power that lurked in Ralph Kiner's bat.

Greenberg called it a career in 1947 with 25 home runs but his most important contribution was the influence and artistry he passed along to Kiner, his roommate.

Kiner hit 23 home runs as a rookie in 1946, then zoomed to 51 homers in 1947 under Greenberg's tutelage. The Greenberg-Kiner tandem, with the emphasis on Kiner, drew record crowds to Forbes Field. Kiner helped attract 1.3 million in 1947 to watch a seventh-place team. Then in 1948, Kiner hit 40 homers, pushed the Bucs into fourth place and a record high of 1.5 million fans turned out.

Kiner's personal home run high was 54 in 1949 and although the Pirates were sixth, almost 1.5 million customers came through the gates again. Despite two cellar finishes and one seventh in his last three years, Kiner helped the Pirates average more than a million fans for those seasons.

But Branch Rickey had other ideas, traded Kiner and lost the fans.

Great Pitching

Although I saw more than 6,000 games, the Pirates were involved in only three no-hitters. Cliff Chambers blanked the Braves in Boston in 1951, though walking eight. Sam Jones no-hitted the Pirates in Chicago and he walked seven, three in the ninth inning to load the bases with none out. Then he calmly struck out the side.

The best game I ever saw pitched was authored by Harvey Haddix. The slim lefthander pitched what is generally regarded as the greatest game in history, setting down the Braves in order the first 12 innings on a night in Milwaukee in May of 1959 that I never will forget. The Pirates lost the game, 1-0, in the 13th inning on the only hit Haddix allowed but Haddix's amazing feat of 12 perfect innings may never be matched.

Haddix depended upon only two pitches that night, a fast ball and a slider, and as you might guess he was perfect. He was behind only one batter. Andy Pafko had him two balls, no strikes in the 12th inning before bouncing back to the box. Ed Matthews did have a 3-2 count when he lined out in the first inning.

This was no easy team Haddix faced that night. The Braves had seven regulars batting .300 or better, including Hank Aaron and Joe Adcock, who eventually broke up the perfect game in the 13th inning.

The irony of this night was that the Pirates creamed Lew Burdette for 12 hits but couldn't score for Haddix. Even the 20,000 Milwaukee fans were rooting for Haddix.

Pirate Thrills

I've enjoyed all kinds of thrills with the Pirates. Kiner and his home run bat supplied the thrills for several years. For the thrill of a little more than a week, Dale Long took care of that with his record eight home runs in eight consecutive games.

For a season-long thrill: The 1960 Pirates as a team, Vernon Law's pitching that year (20-9) and Roy Face winning 17 straight games in relief in 1959.

The thrill of one game: Haddix.

The one supreme moment: Bill Mazeroski's home run in the ninth inning of the seventh world series game against the Yankees at Forbes Field in 1960.

Dale Long's saga deserves special mention here, too. His home run spree began on Saturday, May 19, 1956 at Forbes Field and ended right here in Pittsburgh, Monday night, May 28, 1956. The Pirates won seven of those eight games, thanks to Long's home run magic.

Long's feat is still in the record books. He hit two of those eight homers in eight straight games off lefthanders Warren Spahn and Curt Simmons. He broke the record on his seventh home run in dramatic fashion: last time at bat, 9th inning at Philadelphia and Ben Flowers, a knuckleballer, on the mound. But he came through with a titanic smash and as he circled the bases I can still see the wonderful drama on the field.

The pitchers and catchers from the Pirate bullpen in right field raced toward home plate, and the Buc bench on the first base side emptied as the players headed for home plate also, joined there as if drawn by a magnet with manager Bobby Bragan, coaching at third base and Danny Murtaugh, coaching at first base.

The welcoming committee was truly an honor guard and even the Phils looked on in admiration.

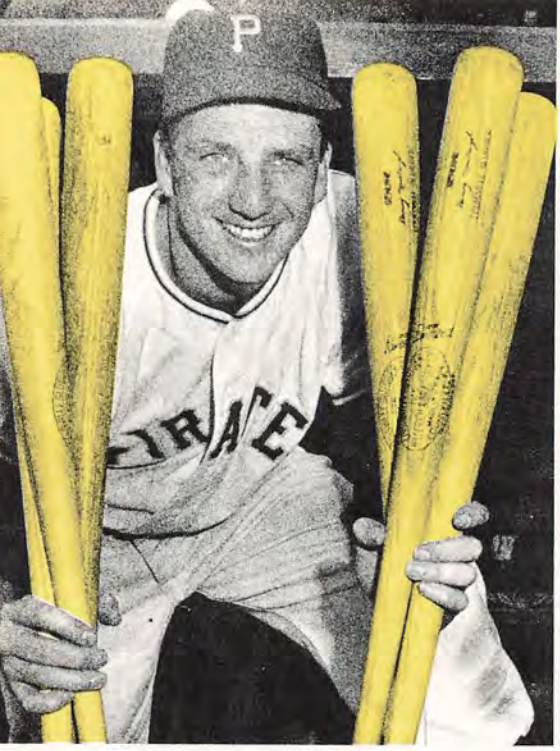
This was on a Saturday and when the Sunday game in Philadelphia was rained out, it was a break for Long. He was able to go to New York for an appearance on Ed Sullivan's TV program and cash in on his newfound fame.

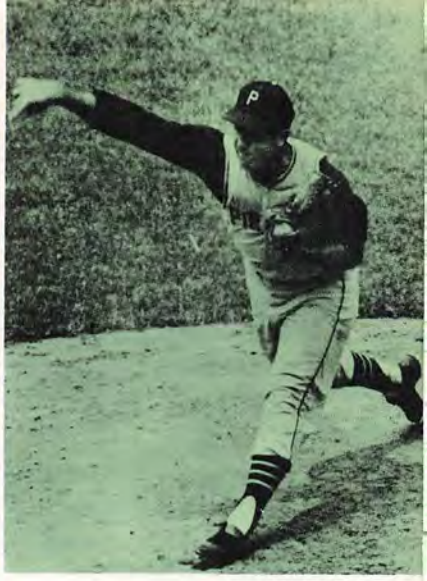
The postponement also was a break for the Pirates since Long's home run ride pushed them close to first place and now he could try for No. 8 in eight games at Forbes Field against the Dodgers.

Long and the Pirates attracted 32,000 fans, the largest in five years, and would you believe the big lefthanded slugger hit No. 8 into the lower right-center seats off Carl Erskine and the Pirates beat the Dodgers, 3-2.

This was the night the fans refused to allow Long to hide in the dugout. They forced him out on the field for two curtain calls. It certainly was a streak to remember.

Opposite page: Shortstop Dick Groat hitting. Below: Manager Frankie Frisch.





Top (left to right): Slugger Ralph Kiner, Haddix pitching 12 hit-less innings, 20-game winners Vernon Law and Bob Friend. Above: Pie Traynor (left), Max Carey (center) and Lloyd Waner at Hall of Fame banquet; Frank Thomas (left) congratulates Dale Long on record homer in 8th straight game.

All-Time Team

Anybody going down memory lane must pick an all-time team. So, I'll pick two: one for the National League stars I saw from 1925 on and one for the all-time Pirate team of my choice.

My all-star team is loaded with Hall of Famers: Bill Terry, Rogers Hornsby, Frankie Frisch, Glenn Wright and Pie Traynor for the infield.

Outfield: the two Waners, Stan Musial, Roberto Clemente, Willie Mays, Joe Medwick.

Catchers: Gabby Hartnett and Roy Campanella.

Pitchers: Wilbur Cooper, Dizzy Dean, Carl Hubbell, Warren Spahn, Robin Roberts, Sandy Koufax.

My favorite Pirate team from 1938 on:

Dale Long and Dick Stuart, first base. Bill Mazeroski, second base. Arky Vaughn and Dick Groat, shortstops. Pie Traynor, Don Hoak, third base.

Johnny Rizzo, Ralph Kiner, Willie Stargell, left field; Lloyd Waner, Vince DiMaggio, Matty Alou, Bill Virdon, centerfield; Paul Waner, Roberto Clemente, right field.

Al Lopez and Smoky Burgess, catchers. Pitchers: Mace Brown, Rip Sewell, Murry Dickson, Harvey Haddix, Vern Law, Bob Friend, Roy Face.

If I had to pick one man as the best baseball player I ever saw it would be Clemente. He can do so many things so well and when you watch a star like this for 15 years, day in and day out, you appreciate his greatness.

In the 32 years I traveled with the Pirates, I saw only five pitchers win 20 or more games: Rip Sewell twice, Murry Dickson, Bob Friend and Vernon Law. One of the most memorable games was the night Law pitched 18 innings against the Braves at Forbes Field. He was lifted for a pinch-hitter in the bottom of the 18th and the Pirates won in the 19th inning.

Catcher Ed Fitzgerald (left) and pitcher Cliff Chambers compare notes after Cliff's no-hitter.

When I first started covering the Pirates in 1938, we traveled exclusively by train. Now all travel is done by plane, some chartered, some commercial.

Four of the writers with whom I traveled are dead: Ed Balinger, who lived to be in his 90s; Vince Johnson and Jack Hernon, all of the *Post Gazette*, and Chilly Doyle of the *Sun-Telegraph*.

There were nine managers in my time: Traynor-Frisch-Herman-Meyer-Haney-Bragan-Murtaugh-Walker-Shepard and four men who bossed the front office: Bill Benswanger, then Roy Hamey, Branch Rickey and now Joe Brown.

Joe Garagiola had a brief career with the Pirates (he was traded to the Cubs, along with Ralph Kiner in June of 1953) but he was here long enough to gather enough material to start his career of wise cracks. He really did make good.

These were my biggest thrills associated with the Pirates and Forbes Field. My wish and hope is that Three Rivers Stadium will be as useful, colorful and rewarding to all peoples in the years to come.

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Speedy gas cooks most of the food served from the Stadium kitchens, and it also supplies the stadium's hot water requirements. As a matter of fact, the only reason gas got sent to the showers was so there would be plenty of hot water for the players . . . but that wasn't before it had really cleared the base paths! Gas is dependable, fast, economical and clean. Gas is the energy with a future as bright and glamorous as the new Three Rivers Stadium!

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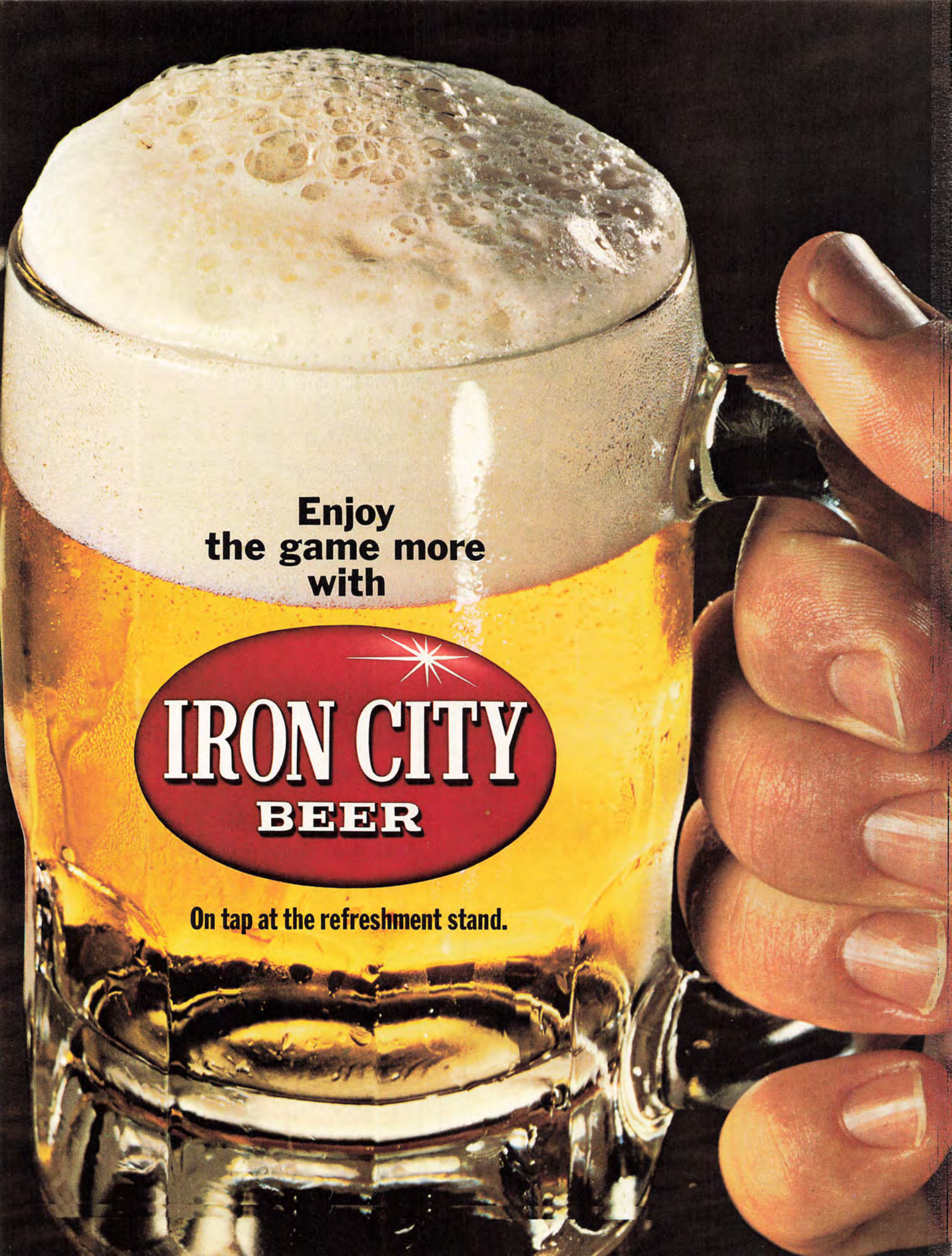
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PIRATE FAMILY ALBUM

Luke and Dorothy Walker—Lance and Wendy

Pirate Wives' Brunch—Pirate City

Dolores Stargell with Wilver Jr. and Kelli; Ava Killingsworth with Kristin; Kate Murtaugh; Ginny Giusti with Cynthia; Carolyn Robertson with Geneen; Rosemary and Lachina Jeter; Mrs. Joe L. Brown; Daphine and Timothy Leppert.

Vera and Roberto Clemente

Pirate Wives at Pirate City—Paula Ellis, Kathy Sanguillen, Donna Oliver, Alberta Moose, Carol Robertson

Wives' Brunch—Dolores and Kelli Stargell

◀ Steve and Karen Blass with Chris and David

1970 PITTSBURGH PIRATES

SEATED, left to right—Trainer Tony Bartirome, Roberto Clemente, Coach Don Leppert, Coach Bill Virdon, Coach Frank Oceak, Manager Danny Murtaugh, Coach Don Osborn, Coach Dave Ricketts, Manny Sanguillen, Fred Patek, Bill Mazeroski and Equipment Manager John Hallahan.

SECOND ROW, left to right—Team Physician Dr. Joseph Finegold, Al Oliver, Bruce Dal Canton, Fred Cambria, Jose Pagan, Gene Clines, Dave Giusti, Dave Cash, Jim Grant, George

N. L. EASTERN CHAMPIONS

Kopacz, George Brunet, Milton May, Gene Alley, Luke Walker, and Traveling Secretary John Fitzpatrick.

BACK ROW, left to right—Matty Alou, Ed Acosta, John Lamb, John Jeter, Bob Moose, Bob Veale, Steve Blass, Dock Ellis, Bob Robertson, Richie Hebner, Jerry May, Willie Stargell and Joe Gibbon.

SEATED IN FRONT—Batboy Tom Hallahan

PIRATE FAMILY ALBUM

Manny and Kathy Sanguillen

Mary and Nelson Briles with Kelly, David and Christy

Ginny and Dave Giusti with Cynthia and Laura

Rosemary Jeter and Lachina

Milene and Bill Mazeroski with Darren and David

Dock Ellis and Jim "Mudcat" Grant

Elizabeth and Gene Alley with Lori and Debbie

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President

Joe L. Brown
General Manager

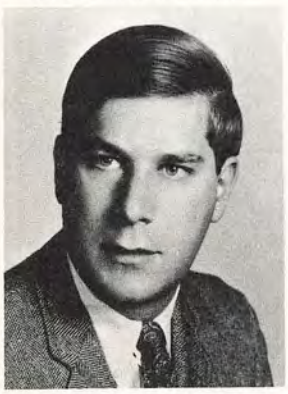
John W. Galbreath
Chairman of the Board

Thomas P. Johnson
Vice President & Secretary

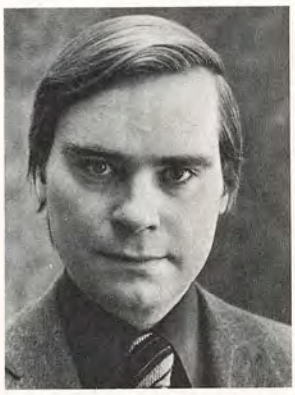
Harry L. "Bing" Crosby
Vice President

James W. Phillips
Director

Edwin H. Gott
Director



James M. Johnson
Director



Thomas P. Johnson, Jr.
Director

John A. Mayer
Director

Willard F. Rockwell, Jr.
Director

Arthur C. Routzong
Treasurer

OFFICE PERSONNEL

Mike Baldy
Marian Campbell
Jean Donatelli
Alice Eckert
Patti Loftis
Patti Mistick
Terri Mistick
Mary Lou Nerone
Madelyn O'Brien
Sally O'Leary
Judy Palombi
June Schaut
Sue Sedlock
Ann Strugalski
Earlene Zientarski

Harding Peterson, *Director of Minor League Clubs & Scouting*
Murray Cook, *Asst. Farm Dir.;* William Turner, *Asst. Farm Dir.*
Merrill Hess, *Assistant Director of Scouting*
John Fitzpatrick, *Traveling Secretary*
Joseph Finegold, M.D., *Team Physician*
Walter A. Bunt, *Auditor;* Douglas McCormick, *Assistant Auditor*
William J. Guilfoile, *Director of Public Relations*
Joel L. Chadys, *Assistant Director of Public Relations*
Jack H. Berger, *Director of Group Sales & Promotions*
Ed Routzong, *Assistant Director Group Sales & Promotions*
William Douglass, *Director of Advertising*
Charles Muse, *Ticket Manager*
Fritz Campbell, *Assistant Ticket Manager*
Richard Holland, Jack McCarthy, Michael Meininger, *Ticket Dept.*
Tony Bartirome, *Trainer;* John Hallahan, *Equipment Manager*
Ed Dunn, *Head Groundskeeper*
Les Banos, *Team Photographer*

3 Rivers Management Corporation:
Burrell Cohen, *Executive Vice President*
Charles McSwigan, Jr., *Director of Operations*

Joseph M. O'Toole
Assistant to the General Manager & Stadium Coordinator

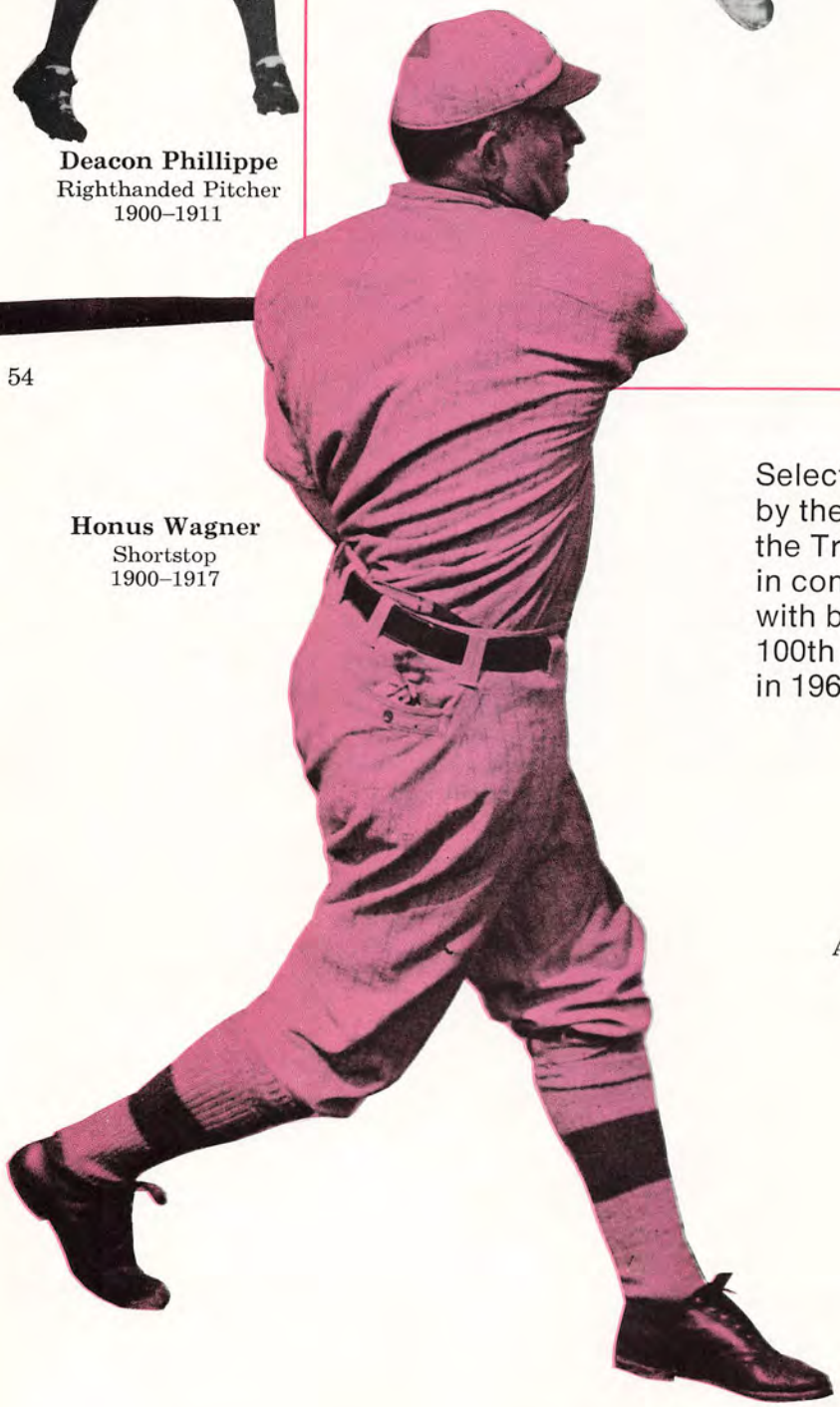
GREATEST PIRATES EVER

By Joel L. Chadys

Deacon Phillippe
Righthanded Pitcher
1900–1911

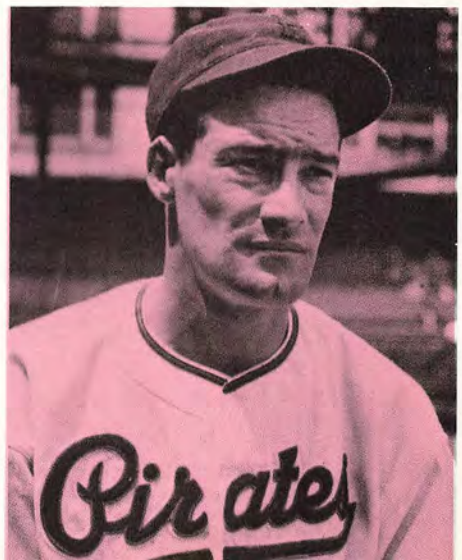
Pie Traynor
Third Base
1920–1937

Paul Waner
Outfield
1926–1940

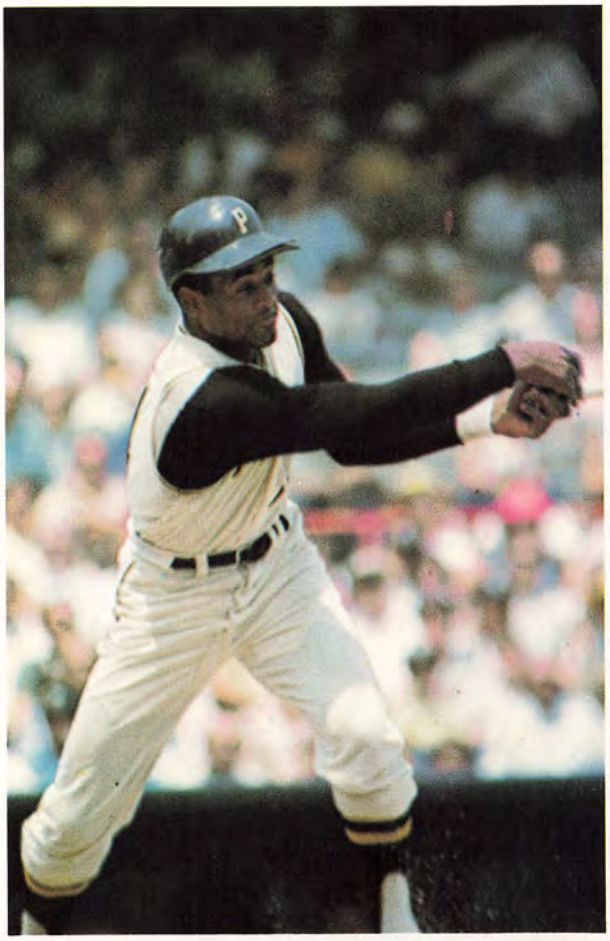


Honus Wagner
Shortstop
1900–1917

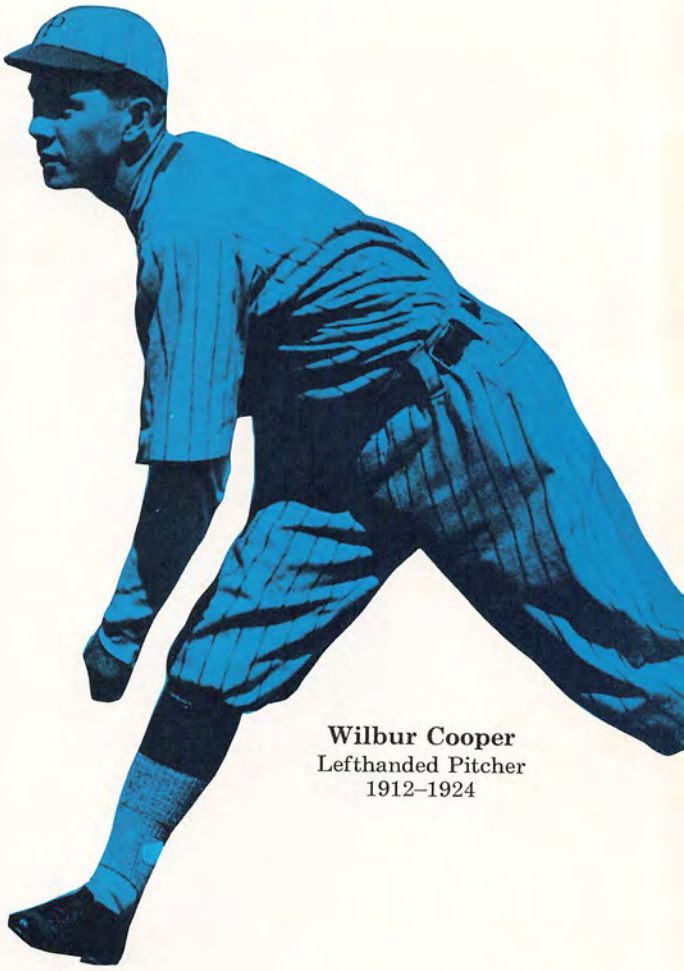
Selections
by the fans of
the Tri-State area
in conjunction
with baseball's
100th anniversary
in 1969



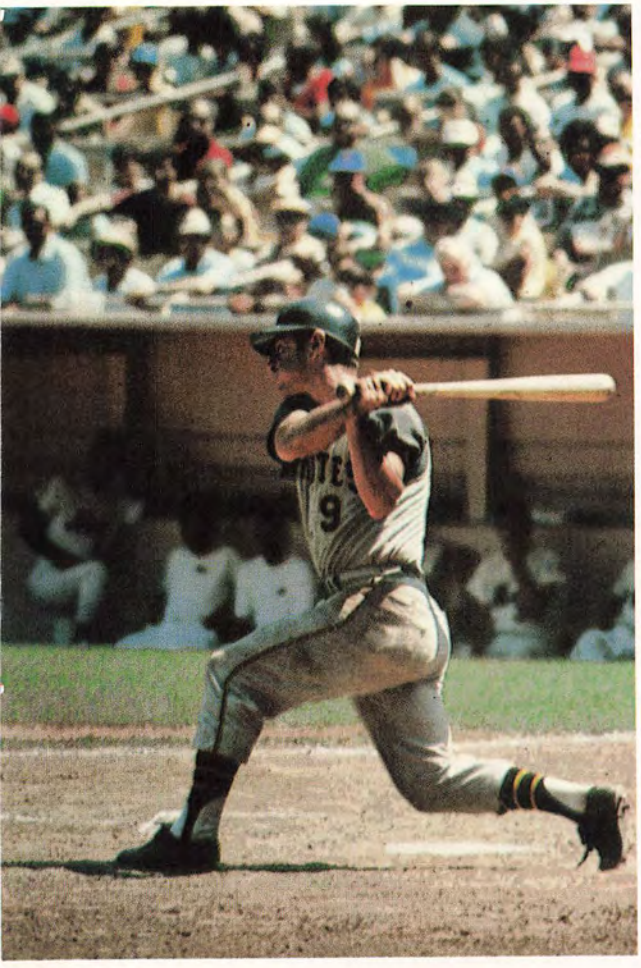
August "Gus" Suhr
First Base
1930–1939



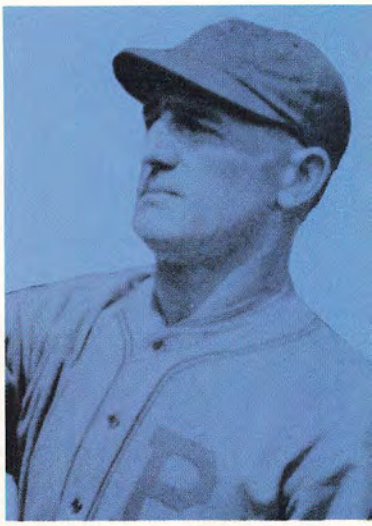
Roberto Clemente
Outfield
1955–



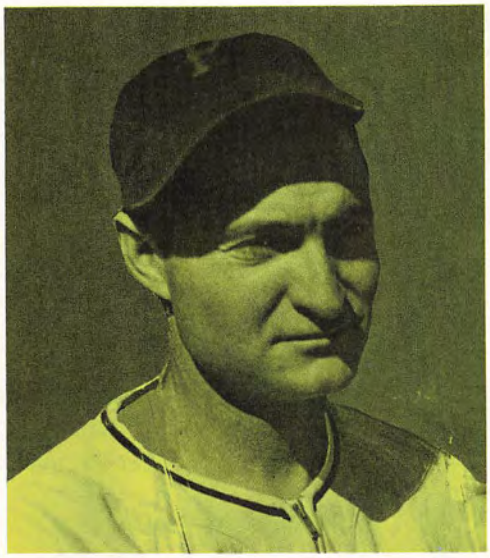
Wilbur Cooper
Lefthanded Pitcher
1912–1924



Bill Mazeroski
Second Base
1956–



Walter Schmidt
Catcher
1916–1924



Lloyd Waner
Outfield
1927–1941,
1944–1945

Swindell-Dressler
Engineers & Constructors of industrial plants
Manufacturers of kilns & metallurgical furnaces
Public works engineers

Swindell-Dressler fields Pittsburgh teams all over the world

Pittsburgh is home base for us at Swindell-Dressler. But, our ballpark is really the world. We send teams of engineers to all corners of the earth to construct plants or erect equipment designed by us here at home base.

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sooner

all-time BUC RECORDS

DOWN THE YEARS WITH THE BUCS

Year	W.	L.	Pct.	Pos.	Manager	Seasonal Home Attendance
1887	55	69	.444	6	H. B. Phillips	
1888	66	68	.492	6	H. B. Phillips	
1889	61	71	.462	5	Phillips & Hanlon	
1890	23	113	.169	8	Guy Hecker	
1891	55	80	.467	8	Hanlon & McGunnigle	
1892	80	73	.527	6	Buckenberger & Burns	
1893	81	48	.628	2	A. C. Buckenberger	
1894	65	65	.500	7	Buckenberger & Mack	
1895	71	61	.538	7	Connie Mack	
1896	66	63	.512	6	Connie Mack	
1897	60	71	.454	8	P. J. Donovan	
1898	72	76	.486	8	W. H. Watkins	
1899	75	72	.510	7	W. H. Watkins, P. J. Donovan	
1900	79	60	.568	2	Fred Clarke	
1901	90	49	.647	1	Fred Clarke	251,955
1902	103	36	.741	1	Fred Clarke	243,826
1903	91	49	.650	1	Fred Clarke	326,855
1904	87	66	.569	4	Fred Clarke	340,615
1905	96	57	.627	2	Fred Clarke	369,124
1906	93	60	.608	3	Fred Clarke	394,877
1907	91	63	.591	2	Fred Clarke	319,506
1908	98	56	.636	2*	Fred Clarke	382,444
1909	110	42	.724	1	Fred Clarke	534,950
1910	86	67	.562	3	Fred Clarke	436,586
1911	85	69	.552	3	Fred Clarke	432,000
1912	93	58	.616	2	Fred Clarke	384,000
1913	78	73	.521	4	Fred Clarke	296,000
1914	69	85	.448	7	Fred Clarke	139,620
1915	73	81	.474	5	Fred Clarke	225,743
1916	65	89	.422	6	Jimmy Callahan	289,132
1917	51	103	.331	8	Callahan, Wagner & Bezdek	192,807
1918	65	60	.520	4	Hugo Bezdek	213,610
1919	71	68	.511	4	Hugo Bezdek	276,810
1920	79	75	.513	4	George Gibson	429,037
1921	90	63	.588	2	George Gibson	701,567
1922	85	69	.552	3*	Gibson & McKechnie	523,675
1923	87	67	.565	3	W. B. McKechnie	611,082
1924	90	63	.588	3	W. B. McKechnie	736,883
1925	95	58	.621	1	W. B. McKechnie	804,354
1926	84	69	.549	3	W. B. McKechnie	798,542
1927	94	60	.610	1	Donie Bush	869,720
1928	85	67	.559	4	Donie Bush	495,070
1929	88	65	.575	2	Bush & Ens	491,377
1930	80	74	.519	5	Jewel Ens	357,795
1931	75	79	.487	5	Jewel Ens	260,392
1932	86	68	.558	2	George Gibson	287,262
1933	87	67	.565	2	George Gibson	288,747
1934	74	76	.493	5	Gibson & Traynor	322,622
1935	86	67	.562	4	Pie Traynor	352,885
1936	84	70	.545	4	Pie Traynor	372,524
1937	86	68	.558	3	Pie Traynor	459,679
1938	86	64	.573	2	Pie Traynor	641,033
1939	68	85	.444	6	Pie Traynor	376,734
1940	78	76	.506	4	Frank F. Frisch	507,934
1941	81	73	.526	4	Frank F. Frisch	482,241
1942	66	81	.449	5	Frank F. Frisch	448,897
1943	80	74	.519	4	Frank F. Frisch	604,278
1944	90	63	.588	2	Frank F. Frisch	498,740
1945	82	72	.532	4	Frank F. Frisch	604,694
1946	63	91	.409	7	Frisch & Davis	749,962
1947	62	92	.403	7*	Herman & Burwell	1,283,531
1948	83	71	.539	4	William A. Meyer	1,517,021
1949	71	83	.461	6	William A. Meyer	1,499,435
1950	57	96	.373	8	William A. Meyer	1,166,267
1951	64	90	.416	7	William A. Meyer	980,590
1952	42	112	.273	8	William A. Meyer	686,673
1953	50	104	.325	8	Fred G. Haney	572,757
1954	53	101	.344	8	Fred G. Haney	475,494
1955	60	94	.390	8	Fred G. Haney	469,397
1956	66	88	.429	7	Robert R. Bragan	949,878
1957	62	92	.403	7*	Bragan & Murtaugh	850,732
1958	84	70	.545	2	Daniel E. Murtaugh	1,314,988
1959	78	76	.506	4	Daniel E. Murtaugh	1,359,917
1960	95	59	.617	1	Daniel E. Murtaugh	1,705,828
1961	75	79	.487	6	Daniel E. Murtaugh	1,199,128
1962	93	68	.578	4	Daniel E. Murtaugh	1,090,648
1963	74	88	.457	8	Daniel E. Murtaugh	783,648
1964	80	82	.494	6*	Daniel E. Murtaugh	759,496
1965	90	72	.556	3	Harry W. Walker	909,279
1966	92	70	.568	3	Harry W. Walker	1,196,618
1967	81	81	.500	6	Walker & Murtaugh	907,012
1968	80	82	.494	6	Larry Shepard	693,485
1969	88	74	.543	3#	Larry Shepard (84-73) Alex Grammas (4-1)	769,369
1970	89	73	.549	1	Daniel E. Murtaugh	1,341,947

Lost Championship Series to Cincinnati, 3 games to 0.
* — Denotes Tie for Position.
# — Denotes Start of Divisional Play.

PIRATES ALL-TIME LEADERS

Batting Champions:
Honus Wagner 1900, 1903, 1904, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1911
Clarence Beaumont 1902
Paul Waner 1927, 1934, 1936
Arky Vaughan 1935
Debs Garms 1940
Dick Groat 1960
Roberto Clemente 1961, 1964, 1965, 1967
Matty Alou 1966

Homerun Champions:
Tom Leach 1902
Ralph Kiner 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952

RBI Leaders:
Honus Wagner 1907, 1908, 1909
Paul Waner 1927
Ralph Kiner 1949

Leading Pitchers — Pct.:
John Chesbro 1901, 1902
Sam Leever 1903, 1905
Howie Camnitz 1909
Claude Hendrix 1912
Emil Yde 1924
Ray Kremer 1926
Elroy Face 1959
Steve Blass 1968
Bob Moose 1969

Leading Pitchers — ERA:
Ray Kremer 1926, 1927
Cy Blanton 1935
Bob Friend 1955

PIRATES' 20-GAME WINNERS

1901	—	Deacon Phillippe	22-12
		Jack Chesbro	21-10
1902	—	Jack Chesbro	28- 6
		Jess Tannehill	20- 6
		Deacon Phillippe	20- 9
1903	—	Sam Leever	25- 7
		Deacon Phillippe	25- 9
1905	—	Sam Leever	20- 5
		Deacon Phillippe	20-13
1906	—	Vic Willis	23-13
		Sam Leever	22- 7
1907	—	Vic Willis	21-11
		Al Leifield	20-16
1908	—	Nick Maddox	23- 8
		Vic Willis	23-11
1909	—	Howard Camnitz	25- 6
		Vic Willis	22-11
1911	—	Babe Adams	22-12
		Howard Camnitz	20-15
1912	—	Claude Hendrix	24- 9
		Howard Camnitz	22-12
1913	—	Babe Adams	21-10
1915	—	Al Mamaux	21- 8
1916	—	Al Mamaux	21-15
1920	—	Wilbur Cooper	24-15
1921	—	Wilbur Cooper	22-14
1922	—	Wilbur Cooper	23-14
1923	—	John Morrison	25-13
1924	—	Wilbur Cooper	20-14
1926	—	Remy Kremer	20- 6
		Lee Meadows	20- 9
1927	—	Carmen Hill	22-11
1928	—	Burleigh Grimes	25-14
1930	—	Remy Kremer	20-12
1943	—	Truett "Rip" Sewell	21- 9
1944	—	Truett "Rip" Sewell	21-12
1951	—	Murry Dickson	20-16
1958	—	Bob Friend	22-14
1960	—	Vernon Law	20- 9

NO-HIT GAMES BY PIRATE PITCHERS

1907 — Nicholas Maddox, Pirates vs. Brooklyn, September 20, score 2-1.
1951 — Clifford D. Chambers, Pirates vs. Boston, May 6 (2nd Game), score 3-0.
1959 — Harvey Haddix, Jr., Pirates vs. Milwaukee, May 26, score 0-1. Haddix pitched 12 "perfect" no-hit, no run innings, giving up one hit in the 13th and losing 1-0.
1969 — Bob Moose, Pirates vs. New York, September 20, score 4-0.
1970 — Dock Ellis, Pirates vs. San Diego, June 12, score 2-0.

PIRATES TOP TEN IN BATTING (through 1970)

GAMES
Honus Wagner	2,432
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	2,199
Max Carey	2,171
Paul Waner	2,154
BILL MAZEROSKI	2,059
Pie Traynor	1,941
Lloyd Waner	1,803
Tommy Leach	1,548
Fred Clarke	1,442
Bill Virdon	1,415

AT BATS
Honus Wagner	9,046
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	8,554
Paul Waner	8,429
Max Carey	8,406
Pie Traynor	7,559
BILL MAZEROSKI	7,498
Lloyd Waner	7,256
Tommy Leach	5,909
Fred Clarke	5,471
Bill Virdon	5,372

RUNS
Honus Wagner	1,520
Paul Waner	1,492
Max Carey	1,414
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	1,266
Pie Traynor	1,183
Lloyd Waner	1,151
Fred Clarke	1,017
Tommy Leach	1,007
Arky Vaughan	936
P. J. Donovan	850

HITS
Honus Wagner	2,970
Paul Waner	2,868
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	2,704
Pie Traynor	2,416
Max Carey	2,416
Lloyd Waner	2,317
BILL MAZEROSKI	1,955
Arky Vaughan	1,709
Fred Clarke	1,638
Tommy Leach	1,602

SINGLES

Honus Wagner	2,101
Paul Waner	2,018
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	1,944
Lloyd Waner	1,906
Max Carey	1,827
Pie Traynor	1,823
BILL MAZEROSKI	1,470
Tommy Leach	1,229
Arky Vaughan	1,218
Fred Clarke	1,212

TRIPLES

Honus Wagner	231
Paul Waner	186
Pie Traynor	164
Fred Clarke	155
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	151
Max Carey	148
Tommy Leach	137
Arky Vaughan	116
Lloyd Waner	114
Jacob Peter Beckley	114

EXTRA BASE HITS

Honus Wagner	869
Paul Waner	850
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	760
Pie Traynor	593
Max Carey	589
Arky Vaughan	491
Ralph Kiner	486
BILL MAZEROSKI	485
Gus Suhr	467
Fred Clarke	426

RUNS BATTED IN

Pie Traynor	1,273
Paul Waner	1,177
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	1,159
BILL MAZEROSKI	834
Honus Wagner	824
Ralph Kiner	801
Gus Suhr	789
Arky Vaughan	764
Max Carey	716
WILLIE STARGELL	655

DOUBLES

Honus Wagner	556
Paul Waner	556
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	392
Max Carey	375
Pie Traynor	371
Arky Vaughan	291
BILL MAZEROSKI	287
Gus Suhr	276
Lloyd Waner	269
Fred Clarke	238

HOME RUNS

Ralph Kiner	301
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	217
WILLIE STARGELL	196
Frank Thomas	163
BILL MAZEROSKI	137
Dick Stuart	117
Paul Waner	108
Donn Clendenon	106
Wally Westlake	97
Bob Skinner	90

TOTAL BASES

Honus Wagner	4,234
Paul Waner	4,120
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	4,049
Pie Traynor	3,289
Max Carey	3,285
Lloyd Waner	2,898
BILL MAZEROSKI	2,775
Arky Vaughan	2,484
Fred Clarke	2,285
Ralph Kiner	2,217

LIFETIME BATTING PCT.

Paul Waner	.340
Kiki Cuyler	.336
Honus Wagner	.328
E. E. (Mike) Smith	.328
Arky Vaughan	.324
Clarence Beaumont	.321
Pie Traynor	.320
Lloyd Waner	.319
ROBERTO CLEMENTE	.316
George Grantham	.315

PITTSBURGH CLUB RECORDS

BATTING LEADERS

Most years league batting leader — Honus Wagner, 1900-03-04-06-07-08-09-11	8
Highest batting average — Floyd Vaughan, 1935	.385
Highest slugging average, Ralph Kiner, 1949	.658
Batted safely most consecutive games, righthanded batter, Danny O'Connell, 1953	26
Batted safely most consecutive games, lefthanded batter, Charles Grimm, 1923	25
Most home runs in one season — Ralph Kiner, 1949	54
Most home runs in Pirate career — Ralph Kiner	301
Most grand slam home runs in one season — Ralph Kiner, 1949	4
Most grand slam home runs, Pirate career — Ralph Kiner	11
Most consecutive years leading league in home runs — Ralph Kiner	7
Most home runs, one month — Ralph Kiner, September, 1949	16
Hitting home runs in most consecutive games — Dale Long, 1956	8
Most home runs in a season, lefthanded batter — Willie Stargell, 1966	33
Most home runs, first full season — Frank Thomas, 1953	30
Most pinch hit home runs in a season — Hamilton Hyatt, 1913; Bob Skinner, 1956; Dick Stuart, 1959; Jose Pagan, 1969	3
Two home runs in one inning — Jacob Stenzel, 1894.	
Most three base hits — Owen Wilson, 1912	36
Most two base hits — Paul Waner, 1932	62
Most one base hits — Lloyd Waner, 1927	198
Most hits — Paul Waner, 1927	237
Most extra base hits — Hazen Cuyler, 1925	86
Most total bases — Hazen Cuyler, 1925 (134 singles, 43 doubles, 26 triples, 17 home runs)	366
Most hits in succession — Hazen Cuyler, 1925, three games	10
Most at bats — Matty Alou, 1969	698
Most runs scored — Hazen Cuyler, 1925	144
Scoring six runs in six times at bat in one game — Clarence Beaumont, 1899.	
Most runs batted in — Paul Waner, 1927	131
Most runs batted in, first full season — Frank Thomas, 1953	102
Most consecutive years batting in 100 or more runs — Harold Traynor and Ralph Kiner	5
Most stolen bases — Max Carey, 1916	63
Most years leading league, stolen bases, Max Carey	10
Most games played — 154 game season — Ellsworth Dahlgren, 1944	158
Most games played — 162 game season — Bill Mazeroski, 1967	163
Most bases on balls — Ralph Kiner, 1951	137
Fewest bases on balls — Roberto Clemente, 1956	13
Most strikeouts — Donn Clendenon, 1968	163
Fewest strikeouts, two consecutive seasons — Pie Traynor, 1927-28	21
Fewest strikeouts — Pie Traynor, 1928	10
Most times struck out in one game — Floyd Young, 1935	5
Grounded into fewest doubleplays, season, 1952 — Tony Bartirome — (124 games)	0
Most consecutive games, Gus Suhr	822

PITCHING LEADERS

Most games won in one season, before 1900 — Frank Killen, 1893	34
Most games won in one season, after 1900 — Jack Chesbro, 1902	28
Most games lost, Murry Dickson, 1952	21
Highest winning percentage — Elroy Face, 1959, (18-1)	.947
Best career percentage — Sam Leever, 1898-1910 — (W-193, L-97)	.665
Most games won in Pirate carrer — Wilbur Cooper, 1912-24	202
Most games won in Pirate career — in relief — Elroy Face	92
Most games won in succession, relief pitcher, Elroy Face, 1959	17
Most games won in succession, starting pitcher, Charles Phillippe, 1910	13
Most games lost in succession — Burleigh Grimes, 1917	13
Most games pitched during Pirate career, Elroy Face	802
Most games pitched during Pirate career — in relief — Elroy Face	775
Most games pitched in one season as a Pirate — Pete Mikkelsen, 1966	71
Most games started in one season — Bob Friend, 1956	42
Relieving in most consecutive number of games — Elroy Face, 1956	9
Most games finished, season — Elroy Face, 1960	61
Most games finished, Pirate career, Elroy Face	547
Most innings pitched in one season — Burleigh Grimes, 1928	331
Most innings pitched during Pirate career — Bob Friend	3,481
Most complete games in one season — Vic Willis, 1906	32
Most strikeouts, Pirate career, Bob Friend	1,682
Most strikeouts in one season — Bob Veale, 1965	276
Most strikeouts, nine inning game — Bob Veale, June 1, 1965	16
Most bases on balls — Martin J. O'Toole, 1912	159
Most shutouts in one season — Jack Chesbro (1902); Albert Leifield (1906); Albert Mamaux (1915); and Charles Adams (1920)	8
Most shutouts in Pirate career — Charles Adams	46
Most batters faced pitcher — Robert Friend, 1956	1,315
Most runs allowed — Remy Kremer, 1930	181
Most earned runs allowed — Remy Kremer, 1930	154
Most hits allowed — Remy Kremer, 1930	366
Most home runs allowed — Murry Dickson, 1951	32
Lowest earned run average — Wilbur Cooper, 1916	1.87
Most hit batsmen — John D. Chesbro, 1902	21
Most wild pitches — Bob Veale, 1964	18

No hit games — Nicholas Maddox, vs. Brooklyn, Sept. 20, 1907; Cliff Chambers, vs. Boston, May 6, 1951; Harvey Haddix, vs. Milwaukee, May 26, 1959 - 12 innings "perfect," lost in 13th on double, 1-0; Bob Moose vs. N. Y., Sept. 20, 1969; Dock Ellis vs. San Diego, June 12, 1970.

Cy Young Award (Best Pitcher in Majors)—Vernon Law, 1960.

FIELDING LEADERS

	Avg.
Catcher — Earl Grace, 1932	.998
First base — Earl Sheeley (1929), Elburt Fletcher (1943), Ellsworth Dahlgren (1945), Edward Stevens (1948)	.996
Second base — William Mazeroski, 1966	.992
Shortstop — Gene Alley, 1966	.979
Third base — Don Hoak, 1962	.969
Outfield — William Virdon, 1958	.993

MISCELLANEOUS RECORDS

Most games won in one season — 110 in 1909.
Most games won in succession — 16 in 1909.
Most games won in succession at start of season — 10 in 1962.
Most games lost in one season — 113 in 1890.
Most games lost in one season since 1900 — 112 in 1952.
Most games lost in succession — 23 in 1890.
Most games lost in succession since 1900 — 10 in 1952, 1954 and 1968.
Most consecutive shutout victories — 6 in 1903.
Most consecutive shutout innings — 56 in 1903.
Most shutouts won — 26 in 1906.
Most shutouts lost — 27 in 1916.
Fewest shutout defeats in one season — one in 1901.
Most hits, game — 27, Pittsburgh vs. Philadelphia on August 8, 1922, 1st game.
Longest game at home, lost to New York, 3-1 in 21 innings, July 17, 1914.
Longest game on road, lost to Brooklyn, 6-5 in 22 innings, August 22, 1917.
Most double plays in one season — 215 in 1966.
Fewest double plays in one season — 94 in 1935.
Most home runs in one season — 158 in 1966.
Fewest home runs in one season — 9 in 1917.
Most home runs in one game — 7 in 1894 and 1947.
Most home runs in two consecutive games — 10 on June 20 and 24, 1925 and on July 3 and 4, 1970.
Most home runs in one game by opponents — Milwaukee, August 30, 1953 — 8.
Most home runs in one inning — 4 in 1894.
Most total bases, game — 46 in 1925 and 1970.
Most games won from one opponent — 21 out of 22, against Cincinnati in 1937.
Most games lost in succession at home, to one opponent — 18, St. Louis — May 6, 1964 through April 15, 1966.
Scoring in every inning — against Brooklyn, 1935.
Widest pennant-winning margin — 27½ games in 1902.
Most players used in one season — 50 in 1890.

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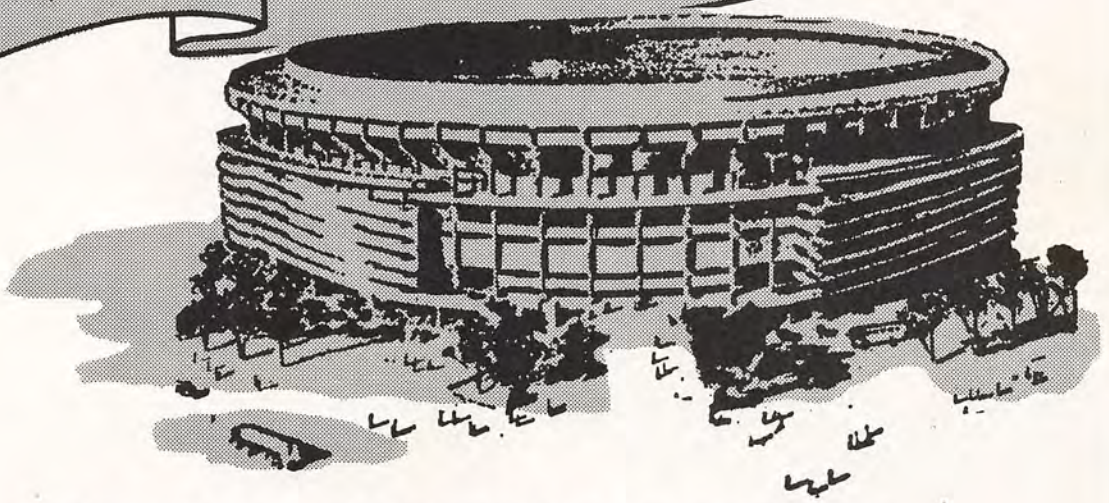

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Thrift Drug has been serving the health needs of Tri-State families for 35 years. We've been trusted with more than 45,000,000 prescriptions. Our stores are landmarks in the community. So we're pleased to welcome this new Tri-State landmark we've all waited for so long.

All of us at Thrift Drug hope the championship pennants will soon be flying from Three Rivers' flagpoles!

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TEA
100 BAGS
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PACKED BY BREAKFAST CHEER COFFEE CO., LEETSDALE, PENNA.
IRISH ROSE 100 TEA BAGS
IRISH ROSE 100 TEA BAGS

PRODUCTS OF THE BREAKFAST CHEER COFFEE COMPANY
Leetsdale, Pa.

Jubilation was the name of the game as the Pirates took the first game of a three game series from the Mets 4 to 3.

THE BABE'S LAST ONE

by Bud Minnick

"Mr. Minnick formerly wrote for the Pitt News and Pitt Panther and is currently head of his own Pittsburgh advertising agency."

Whether it's on a rocky, little sandlot or in plush Yankee Stadium—hitting a home run rates equally either place as the top achievement in baseball. And the greatest of 'em all in the big boom department was Babe Ruth.

With considerable awe, people speak of his tremendous record of 60 homers in a season. Can any more of the modern sluggers besides Roger Maris ever crack that charmed 60 circle? The Sultan of Swat did it with a less lively ball and before it was fashionable to put up special home run fences.

There is considerable doubt, too, that anyone will surpass the Babe's all-time mark of driving more than 700 baseballs over the fences or into the stands. During his 22-year career, Ruth provided more drama than anyone in the history of the national pastime.

Even in striking out, there was a certain majesty in his swing that set him apart from the mob. But of course his superdeluxe performance came in hitting for the distance.

Of the many Ruthian clouts, which was the greatest? Your answer might depend on where you live or which ones you happened to see. New York fans have various choices.

But let's put our question to any one of the 10,000 fans who sat in on the Pittsburgh Pirates-Boston Braves game at Forbes Field on May 25, 1935. They're almost certain to answer: "the third one the Babe hit that afternoon."

To freshen your memory on the events leading up to that contest, you may recall that the 1935 season found Babe Ruth with the Boston Braves of the National League. Having been shunned by his beloved Yankees, Babe inked a contract with Boston in the triple capacity of vice-president, assistant manager to Bill McKecknie, and a playing outfielder. The Bambino, then 41 years old, was nearing the end of a trail that had brought him blazing glory. This was pitifully obvious to the fans. For, the former King of Home Runs, who had hit 40 round trippers or more in 11 of his 22 major league years and who had ended his playing career with a life-time batting average of .342, was now hitting far below that. His average was a puny .180 and he had only three home runs to his credit.

Coming to bat in the top half of the seventh, Ruth had already turned in a fair day's work, by blasting two home runs and a single against the Pittsburgh hurling. His first four-bagger was dumped into the lower deck of the right field stands—a good 350 feet away. The first, however, was promptly overshadowed by the second, which the Babe drove high and far into the second tier of the same right field seats.

During the seventh inning of that May 25 contest, Guy Bush was on the mound for the Pirates, and the veteran right hander was pitching with great deliberation. He had been on the hill when the Babe had hit his second homer, and desperately was trying to avoid further embarrassment. The count went down to 3 and 1 on Babe, and then it happened. Bush came in with a half-speed curve ball, for which Ruth had been set. His mammoth club came off his slumping but still broad shoulders. The bat and ball met with a ringing whack. The crowd leaped to its feet as one, as the Pirate players stood frozen in amazement. There was no doubt about that one. It had home run tagged on it all the way.

But what a home run it was! It didn't drop in the first tier as the first homer had done, nor did it climb to the second. Instead, it went completely over the right field stands—125 feet in height—and fell out of sight into the gulley below.

As Babe trotted around the basepaths, the ovation in his ears was thunderous. This was the first time since the right field stands were erected in 1925 that anyone ever hit one over that roof. After Babe touched home plate, he kept right on going into the Pirates' dugout which led to the dressing rooms—passing up a chance to tie the all-time mark of four in one game. A few days later in Cincinnati, Babe hung up his spikes for good.

Thus ended the brilliant career of the King of Bam. And Babe's swan song couldn't have ended on a more perfect note, for his home run on May 25, 1935, at Forbes Field was not only his last home run in the big show but also his last base hit as a major league ball player. That home run went down in the record books as number 714 in regular season play, but counting one hit in the 1933 All-Star game and 15 more in World Series play, the Bambino amassed the enormous total of 730 home runs. That's a mark that stands with small chance of ever being equalled, let alone passed.

But what's your answer going to be to our original question: "Which of the many Ruthian home runs was the greatest?"

So take your pick. You have 730 to choose from, but don't overlook the Babe's last one at Forbes Field—his grand finale. It's the favorite of most Pittsburghers who can remember that far back.

Babe and Mrs. Ruth at Forbes Field (top right).

BUCS THROUGH THE YEARS

By Joel L. Chadys

Top: Barney Dreyfuss. Opposite page (left to right): top row—Manager Fred Clarke, Max Carey batting, a Louisville slugger of pre-Pirate days; middle row—"Put in Yellow-horse," Babe Adams pitching, Manager Bill McKechnie; bottom—watching a game at Exposition Park in the early days.

1—Barney Dreyfuss, President
2—Frederick C. Clarke, Manager, Captain, Left Fielder
3—William H. Locke, Secretary
4—John H. Wagner, Short Stop
5—Thomas W. Leach, Center Fielder
6—John B. Miller, Second Baseman
7—Robert Byrne, Third Baseman
8—George Gibson, Catcher
9—Victor G. Willis, Pitcher
10—Howard Camnitz, Pitcher
11—C. B. Adams, Pitcher
12—A. P. Leifield, Pitcher
14—Samuel Leever, Pitcher
15—Nick Maddox, Pitcher
16—Charles Phillipe, Pitcher
17—C. M. Brandom, Pitcher
18—Samuel Frock, Pitcher
19—P. F. O'Connor, Catcher
20—M. E. Simon, Catcher
21—William Abstein, First Baseman
22—E. J. Abbaticchio, Second Baseman
24—J. Owen Wilson, Right Fielder
25—Hamilton Hyatt, Outfielder

1876

The colorful and dramatic history of professional baseball in Pittsburgh came into being when several public-spirited citizens organized a paid ball club. As a member of the International Association, the Pittsburgh Alleghenies played their first game on April 15 at Union Park.

1882

The Alleghenies joined the American Association League, the major league rival to the National.

1886

Application was made by the Alleghenies for a franchise in the prestigious National League.

1887

The Alleghenies played their first National League game on April 30 against Chicago, winning 6-2 at Recreation Park.

1890

Most of the Alleghenies' stars jumped to the Players (Brotherhood) League in protest of low salaries. As a result, the team's record at the end of the season was 23 wins and 113 losses. The Players League disbanded and players were ordered to return to their original teams. The Pittsburgh team received their nickname at this time when the tag of "Pirates" was tied to them for allegedly "pirating" a player from the Philadelphia club.

1891

The new Pittsburgh Pirates took over Exposition Park on the north side of the Allegheny River.

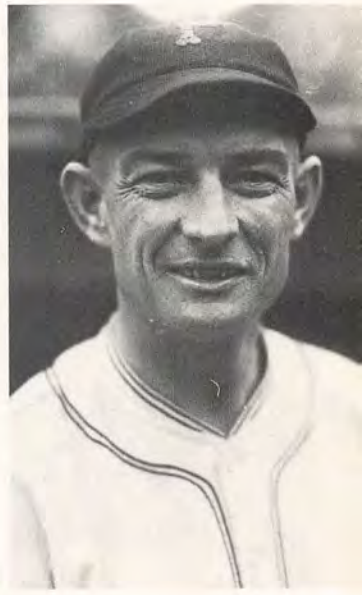
1893

The Pirates finished a strong second to the Boston Red Sox in the National League which now had been increased to 12 teams after merging with the old American Association.

Boasting one of the strongest hitting clubs of all time, the Bucs batted a hefty .319 as a team. And Frank Killen was a 34-game winner.

1899

This was the turning point in Pittsburgh's baseball history. The National League decided to reduce from 12 clubs to eight. Barney Dreyfuss, owner of the defunct Louisville club, bought a half interest in the Pirates and brought along with him several



outstanding players, including the great Honus Wagner.

1900

The Pirates jumped from seventh to second place, led by Wagner who won the first of his eight batting titles with a .380 average.

1901

Pittsburgh captured its first National League pennant under player-manager Fred Clarke. Player raids were occurring as the rival American League stripped the National League of many of its stars.

1902

The Pittsburgh club was held intact by the shrewd Dreyfuss and the Bucs romped to the championship by a 27½-game margin with a 103-36 won-lost record. Jack Chesbro, one of the first of the great spitball pitchers, won 28 games. Player raids finally hit Pittsburgh at the end of the year as Chesbro and others moved to the American League.

1903

The American and National Leagues finally made peace. The Pirates won their third straight pennant and met the Boston Red Sox in the first modern World Series, losing five games to three. The Series had been arranged by the two club presidents and therefore, was not officially recognized by the American and National Leagues.

1907

Nicholas Maddox pitched the first Pirate no-hit game, beating Brooklyn 2-1 on September 20.

1909

Laughed and scoffed at, Dreyfuss realized his dream when on June 30, the gates of Forbes Field were opened to a crowd of 30,338. The stadium was named after the pre-Revolutionary figure, General John Forbes, who captured Fort Duquesne from the French and renamed it Fort Pitt, the site of what is now Pittsburgh. The team responded to the opening of the new ball park by winning 110 games and the pennant and by defeating Detroit for the World Championship.

1910

Charlie Phillippe won 13 straight games—still a Pirate high for a starting pitcher.

1911

Wagner won his eighth and last batting title with a .334 mark. Max Carey, the brilliant centerfielder and one of the greatest base-stealers in National League history, played his first full season with the Pirates.

1912

Owen Wilson's 36 triples were an all-time Pirate high.

1916

Carey stole 63 bases, a club record.

1917

Wagner, "The Flying Dutchman," called it quits at age 43 after 18 brilliant seasons in a Pirate uniform.

1920

"Greatest Ever" third baseman, Pie Traynor, began his illustrious 18-year career with the Bucs.

1925

The Pirates, led by Manager Bill McKechnie, regained their winning form by capturing the pennant and then defeating the Washington Senators in the World Series after losing three of the first four games.

1927

Led by the great Waner brothers, Paul and Lloyd, the Pirates won their sixth pennant under first-year Manager Donie Bush. The Bucs, however, were humiliated in the World Series as the powerful New York Yankees swept four straight games.

Paul Waner set still-standing club marks with 237 hits and 131 RBIs.

1932

Dreyfuss passed away after leading the Pirates to 26 first division finishes in 31 years as president of the club. His record also included six pennants and two world championships. Dreyfuss' son-in-law, Bill Benswanger, was named president of the team and George Gibson was appointed manager.

Paul Waner's 62 doubles set a Pirate record.

1934

Star third baseman and team captain, Pie Traynor, was named manager of the slumping Pirate team.

1935

The legendary Babe Ruth, as a member of the Boston Braves, hit the last three home runs of his brilliant career on May 25 at Forbes Field. His 714th homer sailed over the rightfield stands — the first ever at Forbes Field.

Arky Vaughn hit .385—highest batting average ever by a Pirate.

1936

Honus Wagner became the first Pirate ball player to be enshrined in the Hall of Fame.

1940

Frank Frisch was named manager in an effort to rally the Pirates from their sixth place finish the year before. The first night game at Forbes Field was played on June 4 as the Bucs defeated Boston 14-2.

1944

The major league all-star game was played for the first time in Pittsburgh on July 11. The Nationals won 7-1.

1945

Fred Clarke, the first of the successful "Boy Managers," was elected to the Hall of Fame.

1946

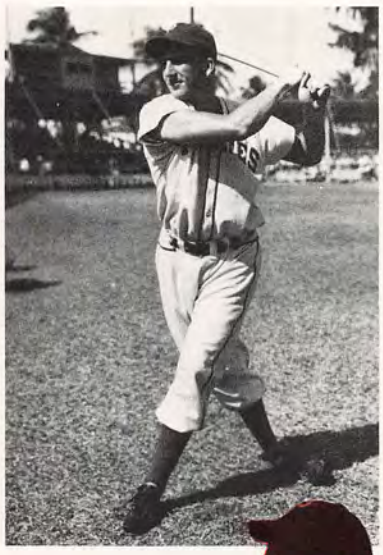
Slugger Ralph Kiner broke in with the Pirates and led the league with 23 homers, his first of seven consecutive home run titles. Dreyfuss' widow sold 90 per cent of the club for a reported $2,250,000 to a group including Frank McKinney, Bing Crosby, John W. Galbreath and Tom Johnson. McKinney became the new president with Roy Hamey as general manager and Billy Herman as field manager.

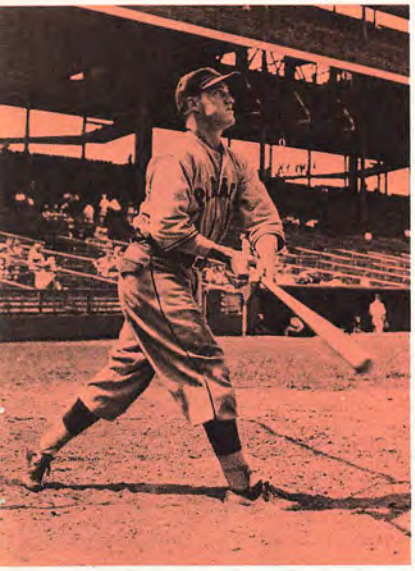
1947

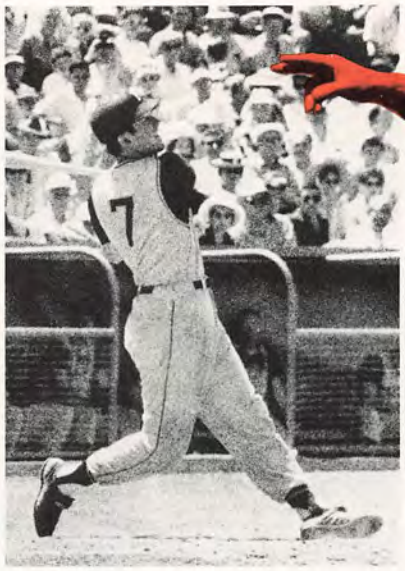
The young fence-buster, Kiner, set a record by belting eight home runs in four consective games.

1948

Disappointed by last year's seventh place finish, the club selected Billy Meyer as pilot and he responded by being named "Manager of the Year" when the Bucs finished a surprising fourth. Kiner established a Pirate mark with 54 homers in one season. A Forbes Field attendance record was set as 1,517,021 witnessed the Bucs.







Top (left to right)—1901 pennant winners, Ralph Kiner, Bing Crosby (left) with Manager Billy Meyer. Bottom (left to right)—Arky Vaughan and Dick Stuart hitting, Rip Sewell throwing blooper ball.

1950

The Pirates signed 18-year old Paul Pettit to a $100,000 bonus contract. On July 19, Galbreath and Johnson purchased McKinney's 40 per cent interest in the club with Galbreath succeeding him as president. Branch Rickey was hired as executive vice-president and general manager.

1951

Cliff Chambers pitched the first Pirate no-hitter in 44 years when he turned the trick on May 6 against Boston by a 3-0 score.

1952

Paul Waner was elected to the Hall of Fame. Manager Meyer resigned on September 27 after the Bucs finished in last place. Fred Haney was announced as Meyer's successor on December 11.

1953

All-time Pirate home run leader, Kiner, was traded to the Cubs along with three other players on June 4 for six players and an estimated $100,000 to $150,000 in cash.

1955

Rickey stepped down as general manager and was succeeded by Joe L. Brown. Haney's contract was terminated after three straight cellar finishes. Bobby Bragan was signed to a one-year pact on November 2. Bob Friend became the first pitcher to win the ERA title with a last place club.

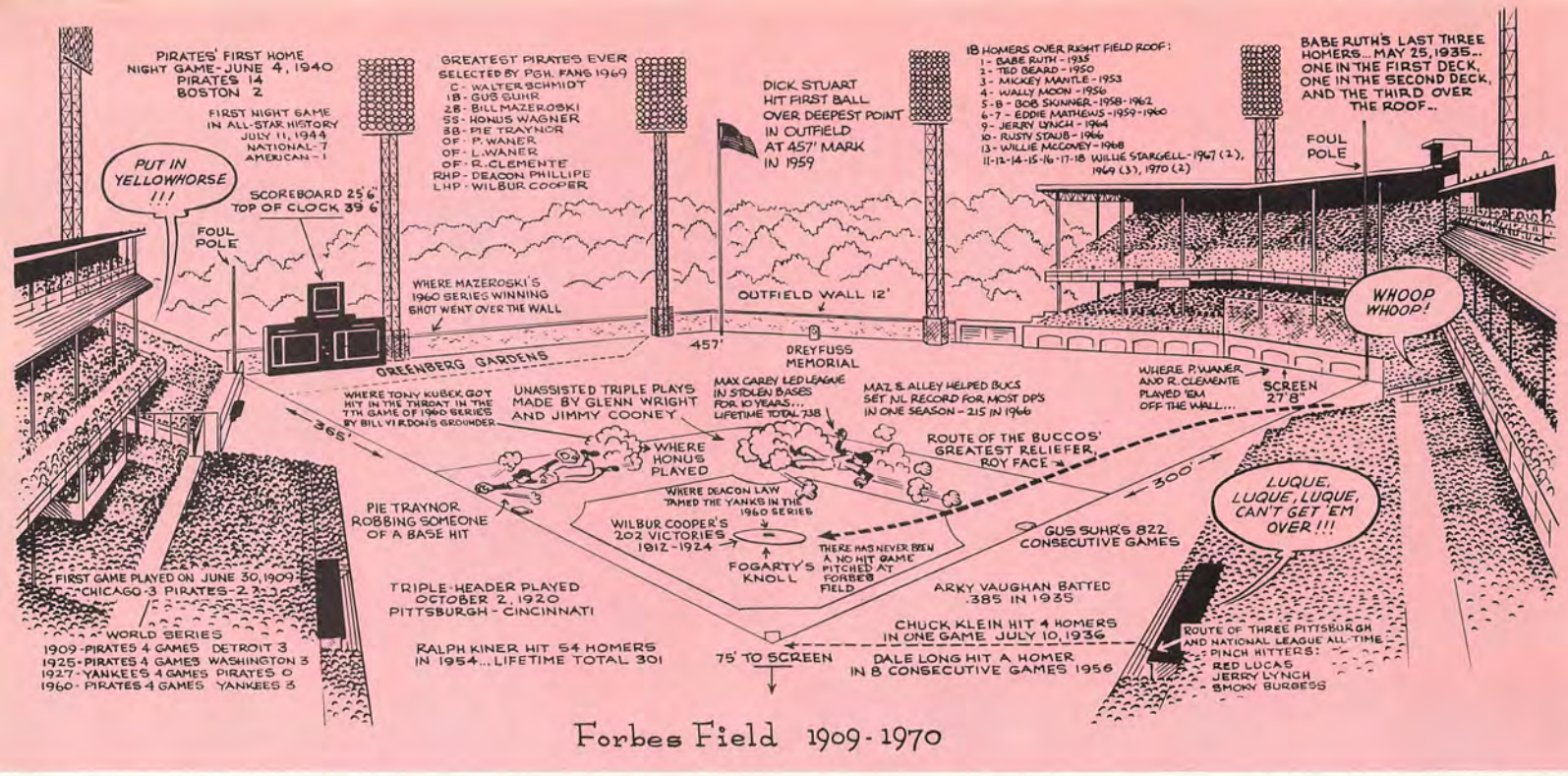
1956

First baseman Dale Long set a major league record when he connected for eight home runs in eight consecutive games, May 19-28. All-time Pirate outfielder, Roberto Clemente, batted .311 in only his second year.

A crowd of 44,932 — the largest ever in Forbes Field, saw the Pirates play Brooklyn on Prize Day. The game was suspended after 8⅔ innings and completed the next day. Brooklyn won, 8 to 3.

1957

Bobby Bragan was relieved of his duties as manager on August 3 and replaced by Coach Danny Murtaugh. "Greatest Ever" Pirate second baseman, Bill Mazeroski, played his first full season.


PIRATES' FIRST HOME NIGHT GAME-JUNE 4, 1940 PIRATES 14 BOSTON 2
FIRST NIGHT GAME IN ALL-STAR HISTORY JULY 11, 1944 NATIONAL-7 AMERICAN-1
PUT IN YELLOWHORSE !!!
SCOREBOARD 25'6" TOP OF CLOCK 39'6"
FOUL POLE
GREATEST PIRATES EVER SELECTED BY PGH. FANS 1969
C-WALTER SCHMIDT
1B-GUS SUHR
2B-BILL MAZEROSKI
SS-HONUS WAGNER
3B-PIE TRAYNOR
OF-P. WANER
OF-L. WANER
OF-R. CLEMENTE
RHP-DEACON PHILLIPE
LHP-WILBUR COOPER
DICK STUART HIT FIRST BALL OVER DEEPEST POINT IN OUTFIELD AT 457' MARK IN 1959
1B HOMERS OVER RIGHT FIELD ROOF:
1-BABE RUTH-1935
2-TED BEARD-1950
3-MICKEY MANTLE-1953
4-WALLY MOON-1956
5-8-BOB SKINNER-1958-1962
6-7-EDDIE MATHEWS-1959-1960
9-JERRY LYNCH-1964
10-RUSTY STAUB-1966
13-WILLIE MCCOVEY-1968
11-12-14-15-16-17-18 WILLIE STARGELL-1967 (2), 1969 (3), 1970 (2)
BABE RUTH'S LAST THREE HOMERS... MAY 25, 1935... ONE IN THE FIRST DECK, ONE IN THE SECOND DECK, AND THE THIRD OVER THE ROOF..
FOUL POLE
WHERE MAZEROSKI'S 1960 SERIES WINNING SHOT WENT OVER THE WALL
OUTFIELD WALL 12'
457'
DREYFUSS MEMORIAL
WHOOP WHOOP!
GREENBERG GARDENS
WHERE TONY KUBEK GOT HIT IN THE THROAT IN THE 7TH GAME OF 1960 SERIES BY BILL VIRDON'S GROUNDER
UNASSISTED TRIPLE PLAYS MADE BY GLENN WRIGHT AND JIMMY COONEY
MAX CAREY LED LEAGUE IN STOLEN BASES FOR 10 YEARS... LIFETIME TOTAL 738
MAZ TO ALLEY HELPED BUCS SET NL RECORD FOR MOST DP'S IN ONE SEASON-215 IN 1966
WHERE P. WANER AND R. CLEMENTE PLAYED 'EM OFF THE WALL...
SCREEN 27'8"
365'
WHERE HONUS PLAYED
ROUTE OF THE BUCCOS' GREATEST RELIEFER, ROY FACE
300'
LUQUE, LUQUE, LUQUE, CAN'T GET 'EM OVER!!!
WHERE DEACON LAW TAMED THE YANKS IN THE 1960 SERIES
PIE TRAYNOR ROBBING SOMEONE OF A BASE HIT
WILBUR COOPER'S 202 VICTORIES 1912-1924
FOGARTY'S KNOLL
THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A NO HIT GAME PITCHED AT FORBES FIELD
GUS SUHR'S 822 CONSECUTIVE GAMES
FIRST GAME PLAYED ON JUNE 30, 1909 CHICAGO-3 PIRATES-2
TRIPLE-HEADER PLAYED OCTOBER 2, 1920 PITTSBURGH-CINCINNATI
ARKY VAUGHAN BATTED .385 IN 1935
CHUCK KLEIN HIT 4 HOMERS IN ONE GAME JULY 10, 1936
WORLD SERIES
1909-PIRATES 4 GAMES DETROIT 3
1925-PIRATES 4 GAMES WASHINGTON 3
1927-YANKEES 4 GAMES PIRATES 0
1960-PIRATES 4 GAMES YANKEES 3
RALPH KINER HIT 54 HOMERS IN 1954... LIFETIME TOTAL 301
75' TO SCREEN
DALE LONG HIT A HOMER IN 8 CONSECUTIVE GAMES 1956
ROUTE OF THREE PITTSBURGH AND NATIONAL LEAGUE ALL-TIME PINCH HITTERS: RED LUCAS JERRY LYNCH SMOKY BURGESS

Forbes Field 1909-1970

(Left to right): Mrs. Honus Wagner throws out first ball at Forbes Field in '70; Bill Virdon's famous catch against Yanks, Elroy Face "putting out the fire," Branch Rickey signing Dick Groat.

1958

The Pirates made their boldest flag bid in 20 years by finishing in second place. Pitcher Bob Friend led the resurging Bucs by posting 22 victories. GM Brown was selected as the Major League Executive of the Year while Manager Murtaugh won honors as the National League's Manager of the Year. The Bucs sold Forbes Field to the University of Pittsburgh.

1959

The first of two all-star games this season was played at Forbes Field on July 7, resulting in a 5-4 victory for the National League stars. Harvey Haddix hurled a 12-inning perfect game against the Braves in Milwaukee on May 26 only to lose 1-0 on a thirteenth inning double by Joe Adcock. Relief ace, Elroy Face, won 17 consecutive games enroute to an 18-1 season, setting a major league record for highest won-lost percentage.

1960

The Bucs ended a 33-year dry spell by winning the pennant. Picked no better than fourth in pre-season forecasts, Manager Murtaugh's battling club defeated the Yankees four games to three in the World Series on Mazeroski's dramatic ninth inning homer. Heroes on the "Team of Destiny" included Manager of the Year Murtaugh, MVP winner Dick Groat, Cy Young Award winner Vernon Law, Mazeroski, Clemente and Face. The Pirates set a Forbes Field attendance mark by drawing 1,705,828 fans.

1961

The Pirates slumped to sixth place as a result of injuries and a disappointing pitching staff. The bright spots were Clemente's .351 batting average, his first of four National League batting crowns and Dick Stuart's 35 homers and 117 RBI's. Max Carey was elected to the Hall of Fame.

1965

Newly-named manager, Harry Walker, led the Bucs to a third place finish after two dismal seasons. Playing in streaks, both as a team and individually, the Pirates won 27 of their last 38 games to close within seven games of first place. Clemente suffered a siege of malaria early in the

Forbes Field (top)

AT BAT 24 BALL 2 STRIKE 1 OUT 2
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 R H E
PITT. PIRATES 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 1 4 6 0
N.Y. METS 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
SPECIAL CARDINAL GAME MONDAY NITE

Bob Moose pitching at Shea Stadium.

season, but recovered to win his third batting crown and second in a row. Bob Veale fanned 276 batters for a club record.

1966

Boasting the majors' heaviest hitting team, the Pirates again finished in third place, just three games behind the champion Dodgers. Matty Alou, obtained in a winter deal with the Giants, led the league in hitting with a .342 average. Although Clemente failed to win his third consecutive swat crown, he enjoyed one of his most productive years and was voted the league's Most Valuable Player.
Willie Stargell fell one short of the National League record when he ripped off nine hits in a row over a two-day period, June 4-5.

1967

Though they led both leagues in hitting, the Bucs finished sixth. The Pirates had the batting champion for the fourth straight year in Clemente who hit a career high of .357. Manager Walker was fired on July 18 with Murtaugh being named interim-manager. On October 13, Larry Shepard, a minor league pilot for 18 years, became the Pittsburgh manager. Lloyd Waner became a Hall of Famer.

1968

Injuries plagued the Bucs' pennant hopes as Gene Alley and newly-acquired Jim Bunning missed the full season. Clemente was also hurting and dipped below the coveted .300 batting mark for the first time in nine years. Face made his 802nd appearance on August 31, tying the major league record for games in one league. On April 25, construction began on Three Rivers Stadium, a 50,000 seat facility with an all-weather Tartan Turf playing surface.

1969

The Bucs finished third in the tough Eastern Division, 12 games off the pace. Alou set a major league record with 698 at-bats. On September 20, Bob Moose hurled a no-hitter at Shea Stadium against the Mets, winning 4-0. Murtaugh was selected to succeed Shepard in 1970, returning to the managerial post full-time for the first time since departing after the 1964 season.

1970

Danny Murtaugh, Major League Manager of the Year, directed the Pirates to a first place finish in the Eastern Division. Led by the veterans, Clemente, Alou, Stargell and Mazeroski and backed up by a sound, youthful corps of Sanguillen, Hebner, Cash, Oliver and Robertson, the Bucs clinched the title on the last weekend of the season with a sweep over the Mets. Newcomer Dave Giusti (26 saves) and Luke Walker (15-6) paced an injury-riddled pitching staff. The Bucs closed down Forbes Field on June 28 with a doubleheader sweep of the Chicago Cubs and moved into Three Rivers Stadium on July 16. Home attendance was the highest since 1960 as 1,341,947 fans came out to see the champion Pirates. The Cincinnati Reds defeated the Pirates in the Championship Series, 3 games to 0.

Answers to your identification problems may be here in Three Rivers Stadium

Baseball by Spalding, identification (printing dies on leather) by Matthews

Bat by Hillerich & Bradsby, identification (branding dies on wood) by Matthews

NFL Hall of Fame plaque (bronze casting) by Matthews

Football by Wilson, identification (branding dies on leather) by Matthews

Hundreds of times a day you come in contact with Matthews-identified products—even here in Three Rivers Stadium. Matthews has been identifying products, packages, people and property for leading corporations for 120 years. If you have a problem and need marking help, mark our name down well. We'll do the same for you.
Jas. H. Matthews & Co., 4615 Forbes Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15213.

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If you have a room that is full of gloom, bring in a piece of the rainbow from PITTSBURGH PAINTS. We invite you to stop in and see our decorator paints at the PITTSBURGH PAINTS retailer nearest you . . . for location see the yellow pages of your phone directory.

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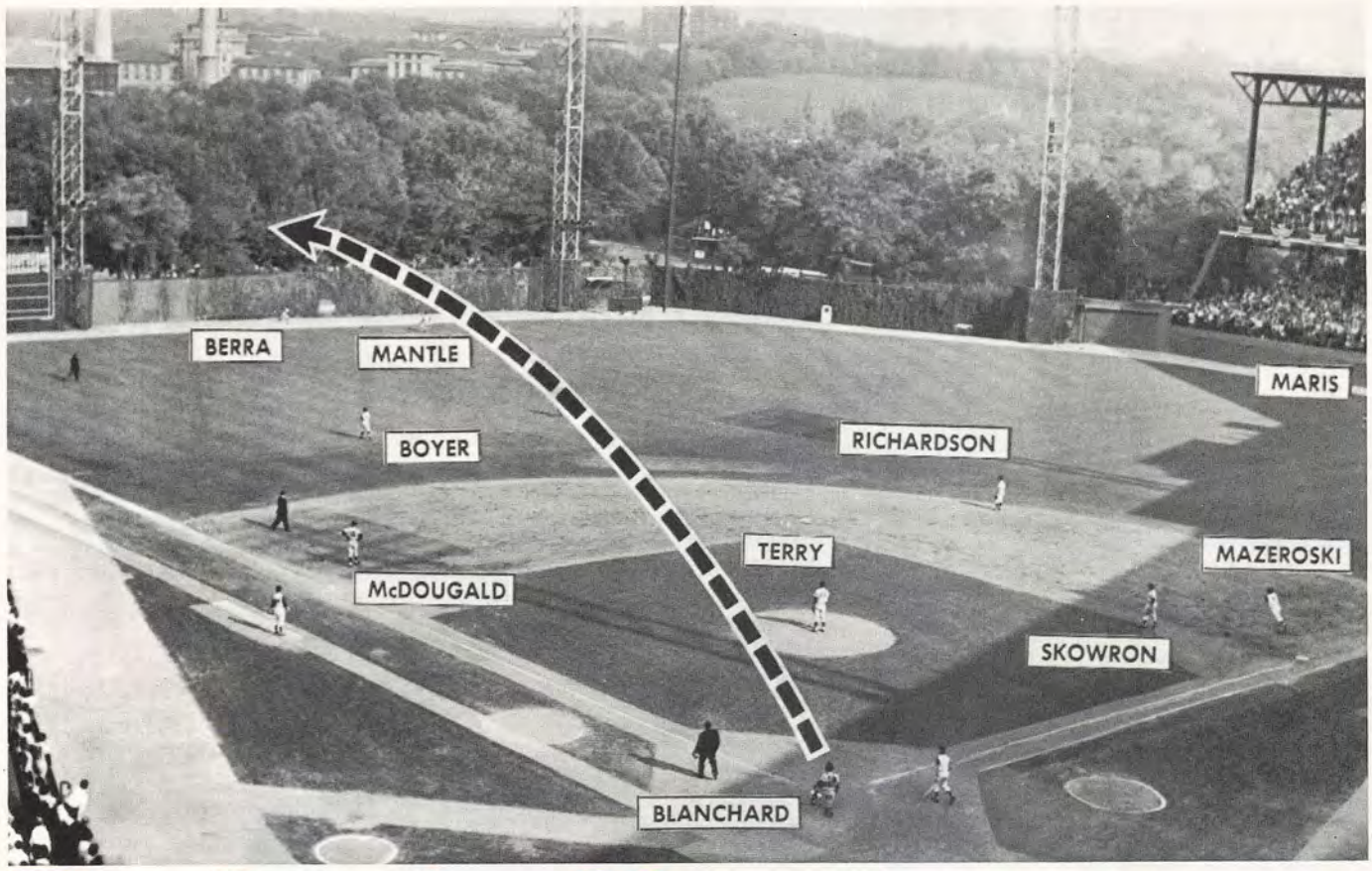


The Day that Maz Closed Down the Town

by Chet Smith

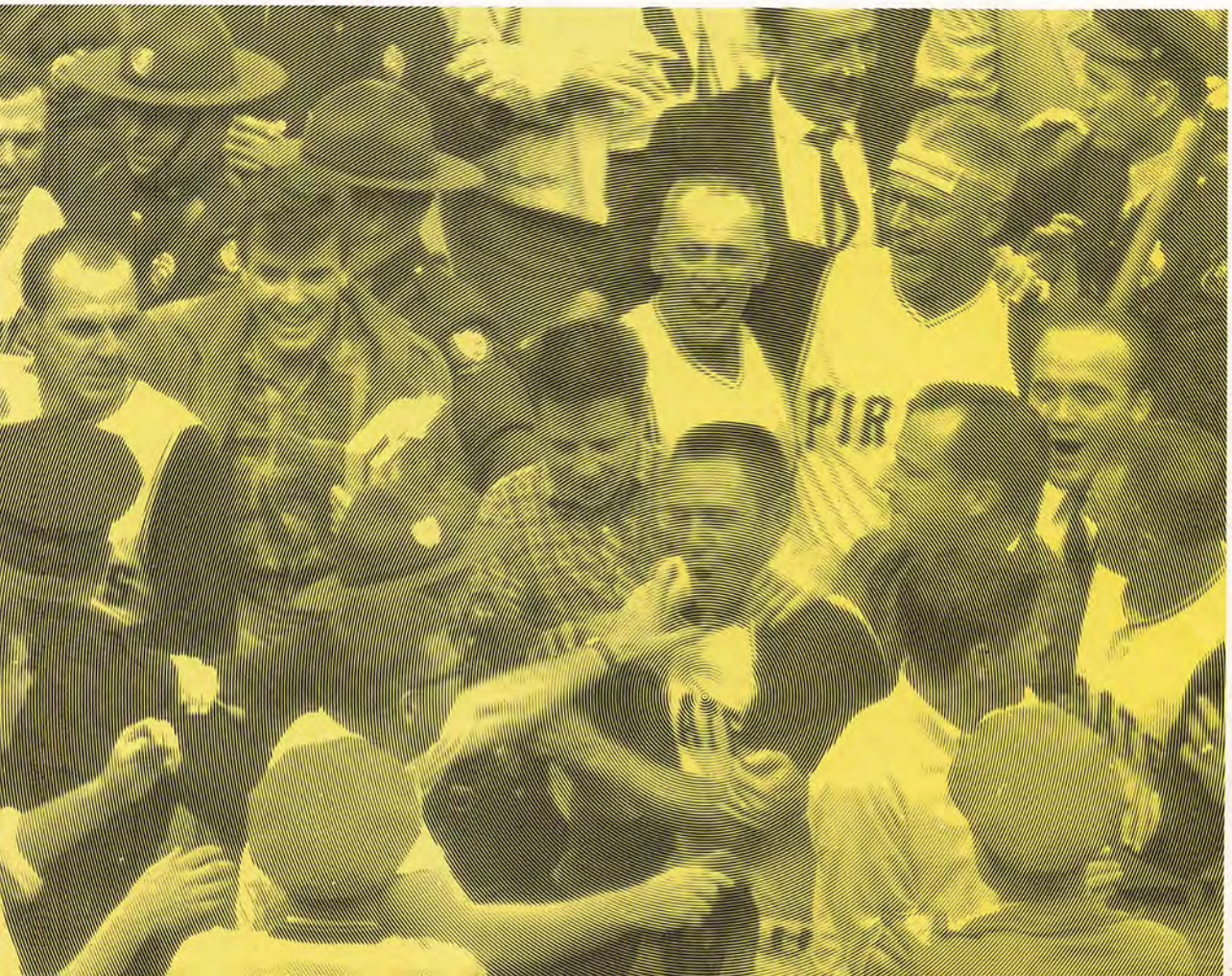
Pittsburgh and its neighbors will be a long time forgetting the home run Bill Mazeroski hit that closed down the town.

The place: Forbes Field. The day: Thursday, October 13, 1960. The time: 3:36 p.m. The combatants: The Pirates and Yankees, playing the seventh game of the World Series with the score tied at 9–9. The principals: The 24-year-old Mazeroski, the Pirates' second baseman, first batter up in the last of the ninth inning, and Ralph Terry, the fifth Yankee pitcher of the day.

Maz eyed the first pitch and let it go by. It was low and on the inside of the plate. But the second was to his liking. He swung and the ball headed high and hard for the leftfield wall.

Playing left for the Yankees was Yogi Berra. He took one step backward, looked again, patted his glove and began trotting toward the infield and the clubhouse. Old Yogi had been around long enough to know a home run when he saw one!

The crowd of 36,633 remained hushed for the few seconds it took the ball to disappear in the general direction of Schenley Park, then Forbes Field came apart at the seams. Mazeroski swung his cap in the air as he rounded the bases and was escorted the last 90 feet from third base to the plate by a delegation of maniacs. The Pirate dugout poured on the field to meet him. They were the new World Champions.



Dressing-room champagne bath of Maz (above) and Mayor Joe Barr (below) after Maz homer.

Mr. Smith was sports editor of the Pittsburgh Press from 1932 to 1966. Since his retirement in 1966, he has continued to cover baseball and other sports through a weekly column in suburban Pittsburgh papers.

Downtown Melee

It was hours before the park emptied—many must have lingered just to make sure that what they had seen was indeed true—but let's switch downtown and out into the suburbs where the good news had spread as fast as radio could carry it.

Car horns honked, and honked. Trolley bells clanged. Impromptu parades snake-danced all over the Golden Triangle, wound their noisy way through hotel lobbies and department stores.

A salesman, in the city to close a big deal, phoned his home office "I'll have to stay over 'til tomorrow," he reported. "The man I'm supposed to see is tearing up paper and throwing it out the window."

In no time at all the city's street cleaners had a massive job on their hands.

Suburbia, where roasts and pies and cakes were left to scorch in ovens, soon got into the act. Thousands seemed to be struck with the same idea at the same time: let's go downtown and help celebrate.

By 6 o'clock the Triangle was a snarled mess, but it was good-humored confusion and even traffic officers wore smiles as they tried to keep some semblance of order.

An hour or so later, however, the police admitted they were licked. Orders went out to seal off all incoming routes. The boulevards and tunnels were closed—inbound motorists were politely told there was simply no room for them downtown.

Maz and his bat had literally closed down the Golden Triangle—the first time it had been done since the St. Patrick's Day flood of 1936 sent the citizens scurrying to the hills.

It was almost morning before the last toast was lifted and some kind of order was restored. More than one celebrant woke up the next day hoarse and bleary-eyed—but still happy.

How It Happened

A weird series of events, all packed into less than two innings, had led up to Maz' climactic wallop.

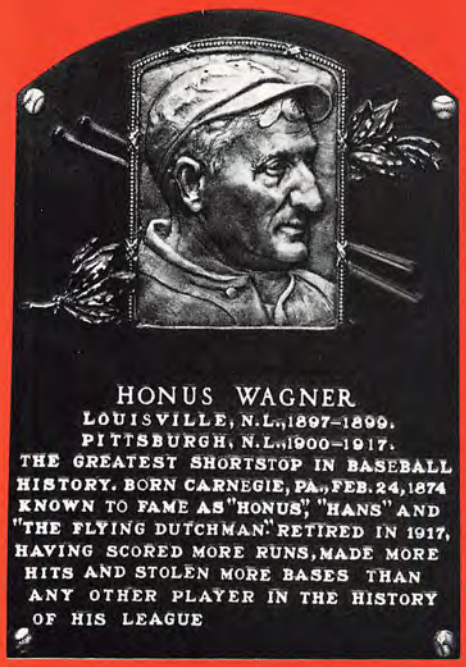
It all began in the bottom of the eighth when the Pirates, trailing by 7–4, sent Gino Cimoli up as the leadoff man to bat for Roy Face. He singled off pitcher Bobby Shantz. Bill Virdon's hard grounder took a crazy hop and struck shortstop Tony Kubek in the throat. It not only went for a hit but put the Yankee shortstop out of the game. Dick Groat's single scored Cimoli and brought in Coates to relieve Shantz. Bob Skinner sacrificed the runners up a base but they had to hold up when Rocky Nelson flied out. Roberto Clemente bounced to the right of the infield. It would have been a putout had not the pitcher been tardy in covering first. Virdon scored but the Pirates were still a run behind. Hal Smith was the batter on the spot and the reserve catcher turned Forbes Field into a madhouse with a homer that was good for three runs and the Pirates led by 9–7.

But the Yanks weren't through. Bob Friend came in to try to hold the lead but retired after Bobby Richardson and Dale Long had both singled. Harvey Haddix was the new pitcher for the Bucs. He retired Roger Maris, but Mickey Mantle's hit scored Richardson.

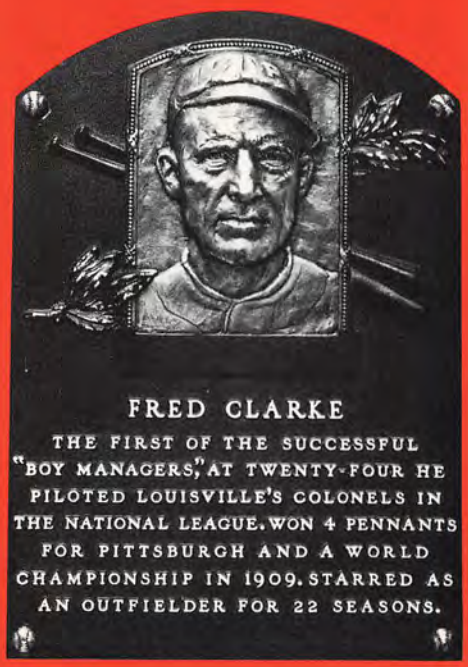
Then came a crucial play. Berra shot a sharp, two-hop bounder to Nelson beyond first base. It turned Nelson around with his back to the plate and before he could recover and draw a bead on what was going on pinch-runner Gil McDougald scooted over with the tying run. Rocky stepped on first to retire Berra, then looked up toward second only to discover that Mantle was diving back to first. Nelson swiped at Mickey but missed and the count was now 9–9.

But Mazeroski took care of that minutes later and one of the wildest of all World Series games was over.

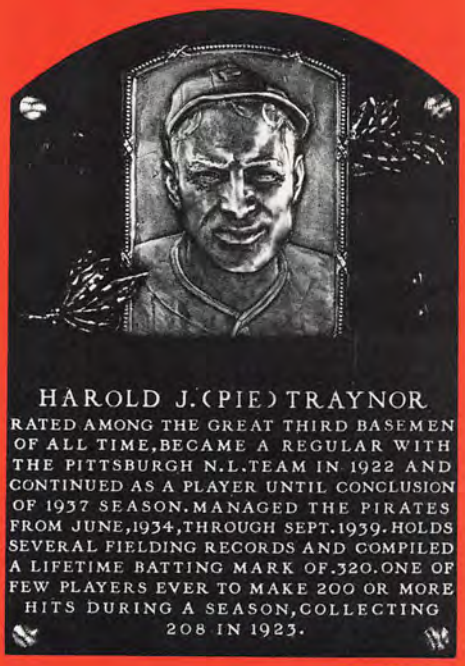
Pirate Hall of Famers



HONUS WAGNER
LOUISVILLE, N.L., 1897–1899.
PITTSBURGH, N.L., 1900–1917.
THE GREATEST SHORTSTOP IN BASEBALL HISTORY. BORN CARNEGIE, PA., FEB. 24, 1874 KNOWN TO FAME AS "HONUS", "HANS" AND "THE FLYING DUTCHMAN." RETIRED IN 1917, HAVING SCORED MORE RUNS, MADE MORE HITS AND STOLEN MORE BASES THAN ANY OTHER PLAYER IN THE HISTORY OF HIS LEAGUE

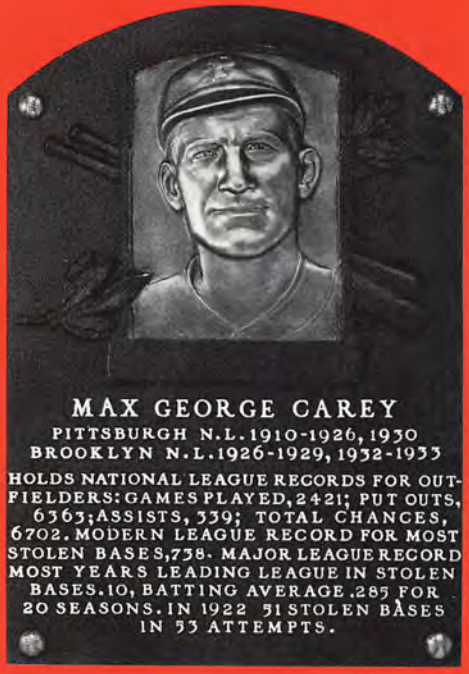


FRED CLARKE
THE FIRST OF THE SUCCESSFUL "BOY MANAGERS," AT TWENTY-FOUR HE PILOTED LOUISVILLE'S COLONELS IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE. WON 4 PENNANTS FOR PITTSBURGH AND A WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP IN 1909. STARRED AS AN OUTFIELDER FOR 22 SEASONS.



HAROLD J. (PIE) TRAYNOR
RATED AMONG THE GREAT THIRD BASEMEN OF ALL TIME, BECAME A REGULAR WITH THE PITTSBURGH N.L. TEAM IN 1922 AND CONTINUED AS A PLAYER UNTIL CONCLUSION OF 1937 SEASON. MANAGED THE PIRATES FROM JUNE, 1934, THROUGH SEPT. 1939. HOLDS SEVERAL FIELDING RECORDS AND COMPILED A LIFETIME BATTING MARK OF .320. ONE OF FEW PLAYERS EVER TO MAKE 200 OR MORE HITS DURING A SEASON, COLLECTING 208 IN 1923.

PAUL GLEE WANER
(BIG POISON)
PITTSBURGH-BROOKLYN-BOSTON, N.L.
NEW YORK, A.L.
1926-1945
LEFT HANDED HITTING OUTFIELDER BATTED .300 OR BETTER 14 TIMES IN NATIONAL LEAGUE. ONE OF SEVEN PLAYERS EVER TO COMPILE 3,000 OR MORE HITS. SET MODERN N.L. RECORD BY COLLECTING 200 OR MORE HITS EIGHT SEASONS. MOST VALUABLE PLAYER IN 1927 AND FOUR TIMES SELECTED FOR ALL STAR GAME.



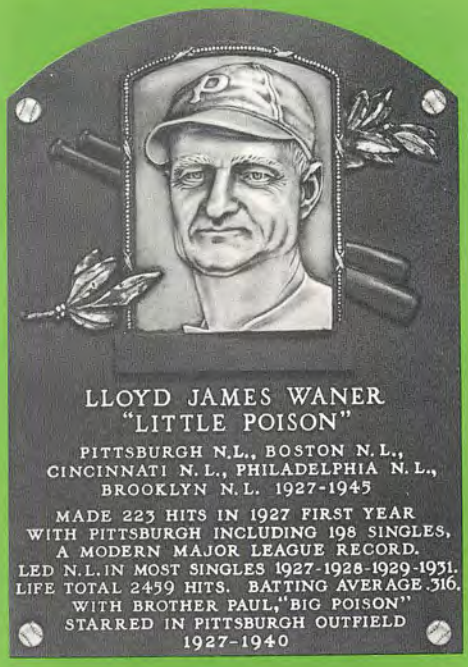
MAX GEORGE CAREY
PITTSBURGH N.L. 1910-1926, 1930
BROOKLYN N.L. 1926-1929, 1932-1933
HOLDS NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORDS FOR OUTFIELDERS: GAMES PLAYED, 2421; PUT OUTS, 6363; ASSISTS, 339; TOTAL CHANCES, 6702. MODERN LEAGUE RECORD FOR MOST STOLEN BASES, 738. MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD MOST YEARS LEADING LEAGUE IN STOLEN BASES. 10, BATTING AVERAGE .285 FOR 20 SEASONS. IN 1922 51 STOLEN BASES IN 53 ATTEMPTS.

WILLIAM BOYD McKECHNIE
MANAGER OF
PITTSBURGH N.L. 1922-1926
ST. LOUIS N.L. 1928-1929
BOSTON N.L. 1930-1937
CINCINNATI N.L. 1938-1946
ONLY N.L. MANAGER TO WIN PENNANTS WITH THREE DIFFERENT CLUBS-PITTSBURGH 1925; ST. LOUIS, 1928; CINCINNATI, 1939, 1940 WON WORLD SERIES 1925 AND 1940. NAMED NO. 1 MAJOR LEAGUE MANAGER 1937 AND 1940. ACTIVE IN BASEBALL AS MANAGER, COACH, PLAYER, 1906 TO 1953.

NAME	POSITION	YEARS WITH PIRATES	ELECTED IN
HONUS WAGNER	infielder manager	1900-1917 1917	1936
FRED CLARKE	outfielder manager	1900-1915 1900-1915	1945
PIE TRAYNOR	infielder manager	1920-1937 1934-1939	1948
PAUL WANER	outfielder	1926-1940	1952
MAX CAREY	outfielder	1910-1926	1961
BILL McKECHNIE	infielder manager	1907, 1910-1912, 1918, 1920, 1922-1926	1962
LLOYD WANER	outfielder	1927-1941, 1944-1945	1967
BRANCH RICKEY	executive vice-president- general-manager	1950-1955	1967
HAZEN CUYLER	outfielder	1921-1927	1968

OTHER HALL OF FAMERS WHO SAW SERVICE WITH THE PIRATES

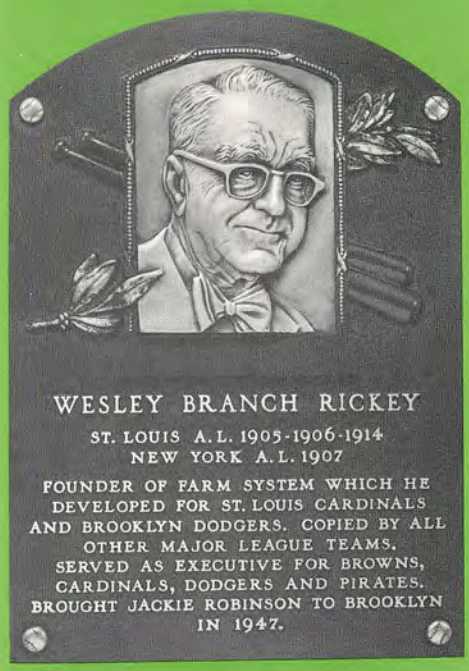
Connie Mack	catcher manager	1891-1896 1894-1896	1937
George Sisler	scout	1950-	1939
John Chesbro	pitcher	1899-1902	1946
George Waddell	pitcher	1900-1901	1946
Frank Frisch	manager	1940-1946	1947
Walter Maranville	infielder	1921-1924	1954
Dazzy Vance	pitcher	1915	1955
Joe Cronin	infielder	1926-1927	1956
Hank Greenberg	infielder	1947	1956
Burleigh Grimes	pitcher	1916-1917, 1928-1929, 1934	1964
Heinie Manush	outfielder	1938-1939	1964
James Galvin	pitcher	1887-1889, 1891-1892	1965
Casey Stengel	outfielder	1918-1919	1966
Waite Hoyt	pitcher	1933-1937	1969



LLOYD JAMES WANER
"LITTLE POISON"

PITTSBURGH N.L., BOSTON N.L., CINCINNATI N.L., PHILADELPHIA N.L., BROOKLYN N.L. 1927-1945

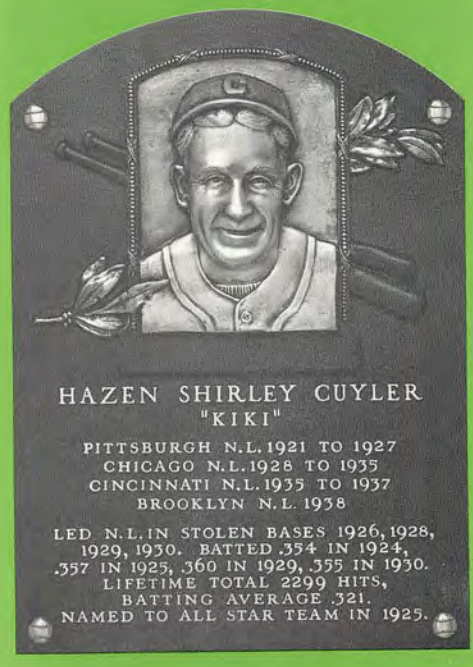
MADE 223 HITS IN 1927 FIRST YEAR WITH PITTSBURGH INCLUDING 198 SINGLES, A MODERN MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD. LED N.L. IN MOST SINGLES 1927-1928-1929-1931. LIFE TOTAL 2459 HITS. BATTING AVERAGE .316. WITH BROTHER PAUL, "BIG POISON" STARRED IN PITTSBURGH OUTFIELD 1927-1940



WESLEY BRANCH RICKEY

ST. LOUIS A.L. 1905-1906-1914
NEW YORK A.L. 1907

FOUNDER OF FARM SYSTEM WHICH HE DEVELOPED FOR ST. LOUIS CARDINALS AND BROOKLYN DODGERS. COPIED BY ALL OTHER MAJOR LEAGUE TEAMS. SERVED AS EXECUTIVE FOR BROWNS, CARDINALS, DODGERS AND PIRATES. BROUGHT JACKIE ROBINSON TO BROOKLYN IN 1947.



HAZEN SHIRLEY CUYLER
"KIKI"

PITTSBURGH N.L. 1921 TO 1927
CHICAGO N.L. 1928 TO 1935
CINCINNATI N.L. 1935 TO 1937
BROOKLYN N.L. 1938

LED N.L. IN STOLEN BASES 1926, 1928, 1929, 1930. BATTED .354 IN 1924, .357 IN 1925, .360 IN 1929, .355 IN 1930. LIFETIME TOTAL 2299 HITS, BATTING AVERAGE .321. NAMED TO ALL STAR TEAM IN 1925.

DANNY'S BOYS—OR HOW THE EAST WAS WON

By Bill Guilfoile and Joel Chadys

The Pirates' 1970 season was a tribute to a doughty, tobacco-chewing Irishman who never lost his cool, and to a determined band of Bucs, who seemed to accept each successive adversity as just another challenge. It was also a vindication of sorts for General Manager Joe L. Brown, who displayed remarkable confidence in his own organization, and whose late season acquisitions did much to bring a divisional title to Pittsburgh.

A review of the season reveals the fact, which may be surprising to many, that the sometimes-maligned Pirate pitching staff was a key factor as the Bucs held off the challenges of the New York Mets and Chicago Cubs in the closing weeks of the exciting Eastern Division race.

Riddled with injuries which kept three starters out of action for at least 30 days each, the Pirate pitching staff still managed to finish among the club leaders in several categories. The final club pitching records had the Pirates second in runs allowed (664), second in home runs allowed (106), second in saves (43), third in earned run average (3.70), third in hits allowed (1386), third in shutouts (13) and fourth in strikeouts (990) as seven hurlers won 9 or more games.

Luke Walker, expected to be the number 5 starter, proved to be the ace of the staff posting a 15-6 record and an ERA of 3.04, good enough for third best in the National League. Operating as both a starter and reliever, Big Luke was 12-5 and 3-1, respectively. He was inserted back into the starting rotation on August 5 for the remainder of the season and performed brilliantly, winning 8 of 11 decisions with an ERA of 2.48.

The bullpen was a questionable area until Dave Giusti emerged as one of the top relief artists in all of baseball. Originally considered as a long relief man and spot starter for the Pirates, the 31-year-old veteran rapidly became the ace of the bullpen. Much of the success of the Bucs prior to the all-star game was attributable to Giusti's 7-0 record, 14 saves and ERA of 2.44. After slumping somewhat in the month of August, he finished very strong, picking up 6 saves, a 1-0 record and 1.06 ERA during the September stretch run. His 26 saves were the second highest in the National League and sixth best in the majors.

Bob Moose, Dock Ellis and Steve Blass each missed over a month of action because of various injuries. However, all three made their presence felt and were important factors during the final weeks of the campaign. Because of elbow miseries and military obligations, Moose was unable to duplicate his sensational 1969 season. However, he did manage to boost his record over the .500 mark to 11-10 by virtue of winning 3 of 4 decisions in the latter stages of the season including two wins over the hotly-pursuing Chicago Cubs.

Ellis realized some of his vast potential as he compiled a 13-10. His four shutouts tied him for second best in the league while his 3.21 ERA ranked him seventh. Dock made the record books with a 2-0 no-hit victory over San Diego on June 12. An elbow ailment put him on the disabled list in August and he did not return to action until two weeks before the end of the season. His return was highlighted by his win in the 2-1 title-clinching triumph over the Mets on September 27.

Blass underwent the frustrations of a 7-game losing streak and by early June his record stood at 2-8. But he came back strong to finish the year at 10-12, despite being placed on the disabled list when hit below the right elbow by a line drive on July 12.

Bob Veale (10-15) was hampered with a sore shoulder but still paced the Bucs in starts (32), innings (202) and strikeouts (178). The big lefthander responded to the surge of the title-bound Bucs by winning two games at critical stages during the month of September.

John Lamb proved to be invaluable as a long relief man after he was called up to the Pirates in August. Although he lost his only decision, John appeared in 23 games and picked up three saves. Fred Cambria, also up from Columbus, showed major league desire and a competitive attitude at a time when the Pirates were desper-

ate for pitching. Another youngster, Jim Nelson helped considerably during the middle of the campaign, most notably with his 10-inning 1-0 shutout of the Cardinals which started the Bucs on their seven-game winning streak. Six times Manager Murtaugh called on Bruce Dal Canton to desert the bullpen for a starting role, and four of the games resulted in Pirate wins. Joe Gibbon also made important contributions especially against the New York Mets at the season's close.

Late season acquisitions, Jim "Mudcat" Grant and George Brunet, a pair of 35-year-old veterans, provided stability and savvy in the bullpen during the stretch drive. Grant garnered two of the wins over the Mets on the final weekend of the season.

The Bucs complemented the fine late-season pitching with hitting, defense, and a superb bench to win. Roberto Clemente, seeking his fifth batting title, was leading the league on September 4 with .358 when he pulled a muscle in his lower back and missed 22 of the final 26 games, thus failing to qualify for the batting championship. He had been honored by his friends and fans with a "Night" on July 24 in a tremendous tribute to one of the all-time great Pirates. At season's end, Roberto was second in games played, at bats, and homeruns; third in hits, singles, doubles, extra base hits, RBI's and total bases; fourth in runs scored and fifth in triples among all-time Pirates. His 2704 career hits ranked him 28th among all-time major leaguers. Clemente's contributions far-exceeded his brilliant performance at the plate. Once again his remarkable sliding catches, his daring base-running and the threat of his throwing arm meant the difference in countless games.

Willie Stargell, although bothered by a bruised heel early in the season, put the finishing touches to Forbes Field in 1970 with two more homeruns on the right field roof (a total of 7 in all for Willie) and continued to show his ability to hit the good pitchers. On August 1 at Atlanta, he had one of his greatest days. His five hits included two homeruns and three doubles, good for 14 total bases and six RBI's in a crushing 20-10 win over the Braves. Willie finished the season with 31 homers and 85 RBI's, both highs on the ballclub. His strong arm in left field was also a game saver, especially in the vital Met series at season's end.

In center field was Matty Alou—prime disciple of the Harry Walker school of hitting. With his short, chopping swing, his good speed, and his ability to hit tough pitchers, Matty garnered 201 hits and batted .297. It was the first time in five years he fell below .300 but he still led the Pirates in hits, runs and stolen bases.

Versatile Al Oliver, 23-year-old first-baseman turned outfielder to replace the injured Clemente and Stargell, led the club with 33 doubles. Possessed with a quick bat, "The quickest I've ever seen", according to Johnny Pesky, Al hit southpaws especially well for a left-handed hitter.

In the infield, 22-year-old Richie Hebner withstood several stints of Marine Corps Training Duty to hit a highly respectable .290. His strong wrists and quick bat, products of his hockey days, gave him good power. In the field he demonstrated an accurate arm with a quick release.

Jose Pagan was the club's Number One pinch-hitter again in 1970. He also filled in admirably for Hebner when the latter was away. Pagan again showed the clutch hitting and power that have stood him in good stead over 12 major league campaigns.

Gene Alley and Bill Mazeroski enhanced their reputation as the best double-play combination in baseball, as time and again they responded to Bob Prince's frantic pleas for another "vacuum job". Alley was bothered with a chronic shoulder ailment which affected his hitting, but he still was without peer in the field. The best shortstop in the National League continued to cover vast areas between third and second.

25-year-old Patek, the smallest player in the majors at 5′ 4″, was a giant on the Pirate bench. He played in 84 games, and had many key blows, including a 3-run homer vs. the Mets on August 7.

Captain Bill Mazeroski, who already held the league record for assists by a second baseman as the season began, increased his total to 6,523 and, in the process, set the N. L. mark for putouts by a second sacker on August 5 as the umpires halted the game to present him with the historic baseball. His putout record at season's end was 4,850 and his 2,059 games played (over 15 seasons) is also a National League record for a second baseman. According to Danny Mur-

taugh, who ought to know, no-one is even *close* to Maz at making the DP. He has participated in 1,677 twin killings over the years—the most double plays ever by a second baseman.

Dave Cash, Maz's understudy, is one of the fine young infield prospects in the game. The 22-year-old always was a good hitter (he finished at .314), but he surprised everyone with his rapid improvement in making the twin-killing and in his ability to control the bat and hit behind the runner.

At first base, Bob Robertson leveled his swing, hit 27 homeruns, and made believers out of many who admitted to his power, but never thought he would make consistent contact. His fielding finesse was a tremendous asset to the overall team defense, as he started against lefties and filled in for Clemente and Stargell in the lineup.

Durable, ever-smiling Manny Sanguillen caught 124 games, hit .325 tying for 2nd in the N. L. and displayed a good arm, outstanding speed for a backstop, the ability to call a good game, and the knack for hitting in the clutch. He emerged as one of the league's MVP's—at 26, one of the fine young stars in the game.

Jerry May, one of the fine back-up catchers in baseball, was behind the plate for Ellis' no-hitter on June 12.

23-year-old Gene Clines, who commuted, it sometimes seemed, between AA Waterbury and Pittsburgh, picked the club up with his clutch pinch-hits. He is one of the fastest in the game and was a threat to steal whenever he was on base.

John Jeter was an excellent defensive outfielder and a fine base-runner with great speed and good baseball instinct. His dash home from third on September 26 against the Mets was the winning marker in a crucial contest.

Aided and abetted by an outstanding coaching staff of Don Osborn, Frank Oceak, Don Leppert, Bill Virdon and Dave Ricketts (who left the active catching ranks during the season), Danny Murtaugh utilized the proverbial "baling wire and ball of string" to put nine men on the field. He used a low-key approach, wisely employed his entire roster, manipulated his pitchers and built the confidence that paid off in September. In adversity he never lost his sense of humor, and although the expression "he played them one game at a time" is overworked, yet nothing really better explains his managerial philosophy. Danny's efforts did not go unrewarded. He was named Major League "Manager of the Year" in post-season balloting.

It was truly a team effort for a manager who never once gave up on a player and for players that never once gave up on themselves. For these are the ingredients of which championship clubs are made.

SEASON CHRONOLOGY

April 29—10-5 loss to Cubs starts Bucs on 7-game skid

May 4—Team dips below .500 mark

June 22—Beat Cards 1-0 in second game of twi-nighter to start 7-game win streak

June 24—Over .500 mark for first time since May 2

June 28—Double-header sweep of Cubs as Forbes Field closes down.

Move into virtual first place tie with Mets.

July 12—Lead division by 1½ games at all-star break

July 31—Fall ½ game out of first place

August 2—Take over first place and remain there for rest of season

September 18-20—Bucs win 3 of 4 in crucial series with Mets at New York

September 25-27—Sweep 3 games with Mets and clinch division title with 2-1 victory at Pittsburgh

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It seems like it all happened only yesterday...

by Paul Waner

I come from a little town right outside of Oklahoma City, a town by the name of Harrah. You can spell that backwards or forwards. From there I went to State Teachers College at Ada. And you can spell that backwards or forwards, too. Which just naturally explains why I've always been a fuddle-dee-dud!

I went to State Teachers College at Ada for three years, although I didn't really intend to be a teacher. Maybe for a little while, but not forever. What I wanted to be was a lawyer, and I figured sooner or later I'd go to law school. Eventually I was going to go to Harvard Law School, I reckon. That was my ambition, anyway.

But all at once baseball came up, and that changed everything all around. Of course, I was playing ball on amateur and semipro teams all the while I was in high school and college. In those days, you know, every town that had a thousand people in it had a baseball team. That's not true any more. But in those days there were so many teams along there in the Middle States, and so few scouts, that the chances of a good player being "discovered" and getting a chance to go into organized ball were one in a million. Good young players were a dime a dozen all over the country then.

How did they find me? Well, they found me because a scout went on a drunk. Yes, that's right, because a scout went on a bender. He was a scout for the San Francisco Seals of the Pacific Coast League, and he was in Muskogee looking over a player by the name of Flaskamper that Frisco wanted to buy. He looked him over, and sent in a recommendation —that was late in the summer of 1922— and then he went on a drunk for about ten days. They never heard a thing from him all this while, didn't know anything about him or where the heck he was.

He finally got in shape to go back to the Coast, but on the way back a train conductor by the name of Burns—you know how they used to stop and talk with you and pass the time of day— found out that this fellow was a baseball scout. Well, it so happened that I went with this conductor's daughter—Lady Burns—at school. So naturally—me going with his daughter and all—what the heck—he couldn't wait to tell this scout how great I was. How I could pitch and hit and run and do just about everything. He was such a convincing talker, and this scout needed an excuse so bad for where he'd been those ten days, that the scout—Dick Williams was his name —decided, "Doggone it, I've got something here."

When he got back to San Francisco, of course they wanted to know where the heck he'd been and what had happened. "Well," he said, "I've been looking over a ballplayer at Ada, Oklahoma. His name is Paul Waner and he's only nineteen years old, and I think he's really going to make it big. I've watched him for ten days and I don't see how he can miss."

Then Dick quickly wrote me a letter. He said, "I've just talked to the Frisco ball club about you. I heard about you through this conductor, Burns. I told them that I saw you and all that, and I want you to write me a letter and send it to my home. Don't send it to the ball club, send it to my home. Tell me all about yourself: your height, your weight, whether you're left-handed or right-handed, how fast you can run the hundred, and all that. So I'll know, see, really know."

First Contract

So I wrote him the letter he wanted, and sent it to his home, not really thinking too much about it at the time. But the next spring, darned if they didn't send me a contract. However, I sent it right back, 'cause my Dad always wanted me to go to school. He didn't want me to quit college. My father was a farmer and he wanted his sons to get a good education.

But they sent the contract right back to me, and even upped the ante some. So I said, "Dad, I'll ask them for $500 a month, and if they give it to me will you let me go?"

He thought about it awhile, and finally said, "Well, if they'll give you $500 a month starting off, and if you'll promise me that if you don't make good you'll come right back and finish college, then it's OK with me."

"Why surely, I'll do that," I said.

So I told the Frisco club about those conditions. But it didn't make any difference to them. Because they could offer you any salary at all and look you over, and if you weren't really good they could just let you go and they'd only be out expenses. They had nothing to lose.

So out I went to San Francisco for spring training. That was in 1923. I was only nineteen years old, almost twenty, just an ol' country boy. I didn't even know, when I got there, that they had a boat going across to San Francisco. My ticket didn't call for any boat trip. But after the train got into Oakland you got on a ferry and went across San Francisco Bay. Boy, as far as I was concerned that was a huge ocean liner!

I had hardly arrived out there before I met Willie Kamm, Lew Fonseca, and Jimmy O'Connell. Those three used to pal around together a lot, because they all came from the Bay Area. I was anxious to be friendly and all, so I said to them, real solicitous-like, "Well, do you fellows think you'll make good up here?" (All the while thinking to myself, you know, "Gee, you sure don't look like it to me.")

How was I to know that all three of them *already* were established Big Leaguers? It turned out that they were just working out with the Frisco club until their own training camps opened. But I didn't know that. That was a big joke they never let me forget—a kid like me asking them did they think they'd make good!

Anyway, there I was, a rookie who'd never played a game in organized ball, at spring training with the San Francisco club in the Coast League, which was the highest minor league classification there was. I was a pitcher then, a left-handed pitcher. At Ada I'd played first base and the outfield when I wasn't pitching, but the Frisco club signed me as a pitcher.

The first or second day of spring training we had a little game, the Regulars against the Yannigans—that's what they called the rookies—and I was pitching for the Yannigans. The umpire was a coach by the name of Spider Baum. Along about the sixth inning my arm started to tighten up, so I shouted in, "Spider, my arm is tying up and getting sore on me."

"Make it or break it!" he says.

They don't say those things to youngsters nowadays. No, sir! And maybe it's just as well they don't, because what happened was that, sure enough, I broke it! And the next day, gee, I could hardly lift it.

I figured that was the end of my career, and in a few weeks I'd be back in Ada. I was supposed to be a pitcher, and I couldn't throw the ball ten feet. But just to keep busy, and look like I was doing something, I fooled around in the outfield and shagged balls for the rest of them. I'd toss the ball back underhanded, because I couldn't throw any other way. I did that day after day, but my arm didn't get any better.

After the regular day's practice was

The late Mr. Waner was Big Poison in the famous Pirate brother act. This article is excerpted by permission of The Macmillan Co. from a book, "The Glory of Their Times," authored and copyrighted in 1966 by Lawrence Ritter.

over, the three Big Leaguers—Willie Kamm, Lew Fonseca, and Jimmy O'Connell—would stay out an extra hour or so and practice hitting, and I shagged balls for them, too. I figured I'd better make myself useful in any way I could, or I'd be on my way back to Oklahoma.

I don't know which one of them mentioned it to the others, but after about a week or so of this they decided that maybe I'd like a turn at hitting. Especially since if I quit shagging for them, they'd have to go chase all those balls themselves. And they didn't relish the idea of doing that.

So they yelled, "Hey, kid! You want to hit some?"

"Sure I do," I said.

So they threw, and I hit. They just let me hit and hit and hit, and I really belted that ball. There was a carpenter building a house out just beyond the right-field fence, about 360 or 370 feet from home plate. He was pounding shingles on the roof, and he had his back to us. Well, I hit one, and it landed on the roof, pretty close to him. He looked around, wondering what the devil was going on. The first thing you know, I slammed another one out there and it darned near hit him. So he just put his hammer down, and sat there and watched. And I kept right on crashing line drives out there all around where he was sitting. Of course, they were lobbing the ball in just right, and heck—I just swished and away it went.

When we were finished, we went into the clubhouse and nobody said a word to me. Not a word. And there was only dead silence all the while we showered, and got dressed, and walked back to the hotel. We sat down to dinner, and still not a single one of them had said "You looked good," or "You did well," or anything like that.

Regular Job

But when we were almost through eating dinner the manager, Dots Miller, came over to my table. He said, "Okie, tomorrow you fool around in the outfield. Don't throw hard, just toss 'em in underhanded. And you *hit* with the regulars."

Well, boy, that was something! I gulped, and felt like the cat that just ate the canary. And from then on I was with the regulars, and I started playing.

Luckily, my arm came back a month or two later, a few weeks after the season started. We went into Salt Lake City, and was it ever hot. Suddenly, during fielding practice, my arm felt like it stretched out at least a foot longer, and it felt supple and good. It caught me by surprise, and I was afraid to really throw hard. But I did, a little more each time, and it felt fine!

Duffy Lewis was managing Salt Lake City and he knew about my bad arm, so he'd told his players. "Run on Waner. Anytime the ball goes to him, just duck your head and start running, because he can't throw."

There was a pretty short right-field wall at Salt Lake City, and in the first or second inning one of their players hit one off the wall. I took it on the rebound and threw him out at second by 15 feet. Someone tried to score from second on a single to right, and I threw him out at home. Gee whiz, I could throw all the way from the outfield to home plate! I threw about four men out in nothing flat, and after that they stopped running on me. I never had any trouble with my arm after that. It never bothered me again.

I had a good year in the Coast League that first season, hit about .370. Then the next season I did the same thing, got over 200 hits, and batted in about 100 runs. I was figuring by then that maybe I should be moving up to the Big Leagues. Joe Devine, a Pittsburgh scout, was trying to get the Pirates to buy me, but the San Francisco club wanted $100,000 for me, and the Pittsburgh higher-ups thought that that was a little too much for a small fellow like me. I only weighed 135 pounds then. I never weighed over 148 pounds ever, in all the years I played.

So Joe said to me, "Paul, it looks like you'll have to hit .400 to get up to the majors."

"Well, then," I said, "that's just exactly what I'll do."

I was kidding, you know. But darned If I didn't hit .401 in 1925. I got 280 hits that season, and at the end of the year the Pirates paid the $100,000 for me. San Francisco sold Willie Kamm to the Big Leagues for $100,000 in 1922, and then did the same thing with me three years later.

After I got to Pittsburgh early in 1926, I told Mr. Dreyfuss, the president of the club, that I had a younger brother who was a better ballplayer than I was. So the Pirates signed Lloyd and sent him to Columbia in the Sally League to see how he'd do. Well, Lloyd hit about .350 and was chosen the league's Most Valuable Player.

The Pirates took Lloyd along to spring training in 1927, mostly just to look at him a little closer. They never thought he could possibly make the team, 'cause Lloyd only weighed about 130 pounds then. He was only twenty years old, and was even smaller than me.

Our outfield that season was supposed to be Kiki Cuyler, Clyde Barnhart, and myself. But Barnhart reported that spring weighing about 260 or 270 pounds. He was just a butterball. They took him and did everything they could think of to get his weight down. They gave him steam baths, and exercised him, and ran him, and ran him, and ran him. Well, they got the weight off, all right, but as a result the poor fellow was so weak he could hardly lift a bat.

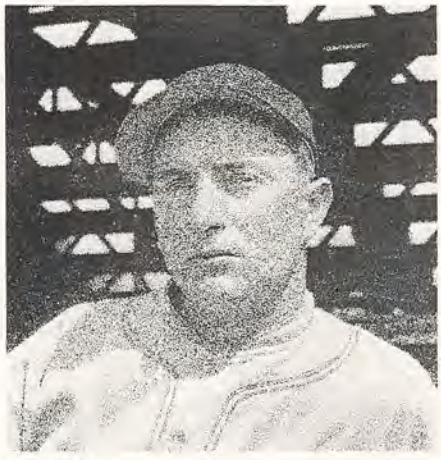
The Waner Act

So on the trip back to Pittsburgh from spring training, Donie Bush came to me and said, "Paul, I'm putting your little brother out there in left field, and he's going to open the season for us."

"Well, you won't regret it," I said. "Lloyd will do the job in first-rate style."

And he did, too, as you know. We won the pennant that year, with Lloyd hitting .355. I hit .380 myself, and between the two of us we got 460 base hits that season: 223 hits for Lloyd and 237 for me. It's an interesting thing that of those 460 hits only 11 were home runs. They were mostly line drives: singles, doubles, and a lot of triples, because both of us were very fast.

Don't get the idea that we won the pennant for Pittsburgh all by ourselves that year, though, because that sure wasn't so. We had Pie Traynor at third base, you know, and Pie hit about .340 that season. Pie was a great ballplayer, I think the greatest third baseman who ever lived. A terrific hitter and a great fielder. Gosh, how he could dive for those line drives down the third base line and knock the ball down and throw the man out at first! It was remarkable. Those two Boyer brothers who played later were both great fielding third basemen,



Paul Waner.

but Pie could do all they can and more. In addition to his hitting and fielding, Pie was a good base runner, too. Most people don't remember that.

It's a funny thing, but Pie always said that I was the best first baseman he ever threw to. I played first base once in a while, not too much, but every so often. I didn't know very much about how to play first base at the beginning, but one of the greatest fielding first basemen of all time practiced and practiced with me, until I knew my way around the bag well enough to make do. That was Stuffy McInnes, the great first baseman of the Philadelphia Athletics' "$100,000 infield" back in 1911 and 1912 and around there.

When I joined the Pirates in 1926, Stuffy was there as a substitute first baseman. He must have been close to forty at the time, and I think that was his last year in baseball. He'd been in the Big Leagues since 1910 or so. But he could still field that position like nobody's business, and he tried to teach me all he knew. I was his roommate in 1926, before Lloyd came up the next year, and Stuffy would spend hours with me in the room showing me how to play first base, using a pillow as a base. Gee, even at that age he was just a flow of motion out there on the field, just everywhere at once and making everything look so easy.

Actually, I was a little too small to make a good first baseman. On the other hand, I was almost as tall as Stuffy McInnes and George Sisler. Neither of them were six-footers. They were a lot bigger than I was, of course. They must have weighed at least 170 or 180. But neither of them was real tall, like most first basemen are.

They say Hal Chase was the greatest fielding first baseman of all time. I never saw him, so I don't know about that. But I did see Stuffy McInnes and George Sisler, and I don't see how he could have been better than them. They were the best I ever saw. I guess every generation has its own, and it's hard to compare between generations.

Although I didn't see Honus Wagner play, I really did. Honus came back as a coach with the Pirates during the thirties He must have been sixty years old easy, but goldarned if that old boy didn't get out there at shortstop every once in a while during fielding practice and play that position. When he did that, a hush would come over the whole ball park, and every player on both teams would just stand there, like a bunch of little kids, and watch every move he made. I'll never forget it.

Honus was a wonderful fellow, so good-natured and friendly to everyone. Gee, we loved that guy. And the fans were crazy about him. Yeah, everybody loved that old Dutchman! If anyone told a good joke or a funny story, Honus would slap his knee and let out a loud roar and say, "What about *that!*"

So whenever I'd see him, the first thing I'd say would be, "What about *that*, Honus," and both of us would laugh. I guess there's no doubt at all that Honus was the most popular player who ever put on a Pittsburgh uniform. Those Pittsburgh fans were always fine fans, did you know that? They sure were. And I presume they still are, for that matter.

I remember soon after I came up, Pie Traynor said to me, "Paul, you're going to be a very popular ballplayer. The people like to pull for a little fellow."

And that's the way it turned out. In all the 15 years I played with Pittsburgh, I was never booed at home. Not even once. The same with Lloyd. No matter how bad we were, no booing. We never knew what it was like to be booed at home. I don't imagine it would help a fellow any.

Now on the road, I *liked* to be booed. I really did. Because if they boo you on the road, it's either 'cause you're a sore-head or 'cause you're hurting them. Either one or the other. In my first year in the Big Leagues, the players all told me to watch out for the right-field fans in St. Louis. "That right-field stand is tough," they said. "They ride everybody." And, of course, the fellows didn't know whether I could take a riding in the majors or not.

So the first time we went into St. Louis, I figured if they jumped on me I'd have a little fun. And sure enough, as soon as I showed up in right field they started in and gave me a terrible roasting. I turned around and yelled, "They told me for years about all you fans in St. Louis, that all the drunken bums in the city come here. And now that I'm here, I see it's true." I said it real serious and madlike, you know, never cracked a smile.

Oh, did they scream! Well, such as that went on back and forth between us for two or three months. Then one day in the middle of the summer we were giving them an awful licking. I bounced a triple out to right center and drove in two or three runs, and after the inning was over and I came running out to my position they stood up and gave me the very devil. And then, for the first time, I laughed and waved to them.

It so happened that on the very last out of that game a fly ball was hit out to me. I caught it, and then ran over to the stands and handed it to some old fellow that I'd noticed out there every time we played in St. Louis. Well, by golly, they started to clap, and soon all of them were cheering, and do you know that from then on all of them were for me. And that old fellow, any time I got the last ball after that I'd run over and give it to him.

World Series

Anyway, like I was saying, we won the pennant in 1927, the first year Lloyd and I played together in the Pittsburgh outfield. That was a great thrill for us, naturally. We even brought Mother and Dad and our sister to the World Series. But then the Yankees beat us four straight, so we weren't very happy about Mother and Dad seeing *that.*

The one thing I remember best about that Series is that I didn't seem to actually realize I was really playing in a World Series until it was all over. The first time we came to bat in the first game, Lloyd singled and I doubled, and from then on the two of us kept on hitting like it was an ordinary series during the regular season. Neither of us was a bit nervous.

Finally, we came into the bottom of the ninth of the fourth game, with the score tied, 3–3. We were playing at Yankee Stadium, and the Yankees had already beaten us three times in a row. Before I knew what had happened, the Yankees had loaded the bases: Babe Ruth was on first base, Mark Koenig on second, and Earle Combs on third. And there were none out. But then Johnny Miljus, who was pitching for us, struck out Lou Gehrig and Bob Meusel, and it looked like we'd get out of it. While he was working on Tony Lazzeri, though, Johnny suddenly let loose a wild pitch that sailed over catcher Johnny Gooch's shoulder, and in came Combs with the run that won the game, and the Series, for the Yankees.

Out in right field, I was stunned. And that instant, as the run that beat us crossed the plate, it suddenly struck me that I'd actually played in a World Series. It's an odd thing, isn't it? I didn't think, "It's all over and we lost."

What I thought was, "Gee, I've just played in a World Series!"

And you know, I think that's the first time I really realized it. It's funny how much your frame of mind has to do with your ability to play ball. I guess I forced myself not to think about playing in a World Series, so I wouldn't get nervous.

It's the same with superstitions. Most ballplayers know that such things are silly. But if it gives you a feeling of confidence in yourself, then it'll work. You figure, "If it helps, why not? What have I got to lose?"

Like the time I got six straight hits in a game. That was in 1926, my first year up. I used six different bats, and swung six different times, and came up with six different hits. You just know there has to be a lot of luck in a thing like that. It so happened that Bill McKechnie, who was our manager that year, changed our batting order a little that day, and I was put hitting second instead of third, where I usually hit. So I was in the corner of the dugout, smoking a cigarette, not figuring it was my turn yet, when somebody yelled, "Hey, Paul, hurry up, you're holding up the parade. Get up to bat."

I hustled out to the plate and just grabbed a bat on the way, any bat, I didn't even look. And I got a hit. So I thought, well, maybe that's not such a bad way to do. The next time up I did the same thing, just grabbed a bat blind, not looking, and off came another hit. So I did that all day. Six bats and six hits. (However, that system stopped working the next day, unfortunately.)

After that disastrous World Series, Mom and Dad and Lloyd and I went back home to Oklahoma, and darned if they didn't have a parade and all for us in our home town. Everybody was so happy that I was hard put to figure it out. After all, we hadn't won the Series, we'd lost it, and in four straight games to boot.

Well, it turned out that there had been a lot of money bet there, but it hadn't been bet on the Pirates against the

Paul at bat.

Yankees. It had been bet on the Waner brothers against Ruth and Gehrig. And our combined batting average for the Series had been .367, against .357 for Ruth and Gehrig. So that's why everybody was so happy.

Well, after that 1927 pennant we never won another one, not one single one, all the years Lloyd and I played in Pittsburgh. Gee, that was tough to take. We ended second about four times, but never could get back on top again. We had good teams, too. You know, Pie, Arky Vaughan, Gus Suhr, Bill Swift, Mace Brown, Ray Kremer, all good boys. But we never quite made it.

It'd just tear you apart. We'd make a good start, but before the season was over they'd always catch up with us. And when you're not in the race any more, it gets to be a long season, really long.

So Close in '38

The closest we came was in 1938. God, that was awful! That's the year Gabby Hartnett hit that home run. We thought we had that pennant sewed up. A good lead in the middle of September, it looked like it was ours for sure. Then the Cubs crept up and finally went ahead of us on that home run, and that was it.

It was on September 28, 1938. I remember it like it just happened. We were playing in Chicago, at Wrigley Field, and the score was tied, 5–5, in the bottom of the ninth inning. There were two out, and it was getting dark. If Mace Brown had been able to get Hartnett out, the umpires would have had to call the game on account of darkness, it would have ended in a tie, and we would have kept our one-half-game lead in first place. In fact, Brown had two strikes on Hartnett. All he needed was one more strike.

But he didn't get it. Hartnett swung, and the damn ball landed in the left-field seats. I could hardly believe my eyes. The game was over, and I should have run into the clubhouse. But I didn't. I just stood out there in right field and watched Hartnett circle the bases, and take the lousy pennant with him. I just watched and wondered, sort of objectively, you know, how the devil he could ever get all the way around to touch home plate.

You see, the crowd was in an uproar, absolutely gone wild. They ran onto the field like a bunch of maniacs, and his teammates and the crowd and all were mobbing Hartnett, and piling on top of him, and throwing him up in the air, and everything you could think of. I've never seen anything like it before or since. So I just stood there in the outfield and stared, like I was sort of somebody else, and wondered what the chances were that he could actually make it all the way around the bases.

When I finally did turn and go into the clubhouse, it was just like a funeral. It was terrible. Mace Brown was sitting in front of his locker, crying like a baby. I stayed with him all that night, I was so afraid he was going to commit suicide. I guess technically we still could have won the pennant. There were still a couple of days left to the season. But that home run took all the fight out of us. It broke our hearts.

Big Poison (left) and Little Poison.

Later I saw Mace every once in a while, when he came this way on a scouting trip. He was a scout for the Boston Red Sox. Heck of a nice guy, too. He could laugh about it, practically 30 years later. Well, he could almost laugh about it, anyway. When he stopped laughing, he kind of shuddered a bit, you know, like it was a bad dream and he couldn't quite get it out of his mind.

Well, there's a lot of happiness and a lot of sadness in playing baseball. The last full season that Lloyd and I played together on the Pirates was 1940. That was my fifteenth year with Pittsburgh, and Lloyd's fourteenth. Heck, I was thirty-seven by then, and Lloyd was thirty-four. Of course, we hung on in the Big Leagues with various teams for about five more years, but that was only on account of the war. With the war and all, they couldn't get young players, so I played until I was forty-two, and then my legs just wouldn't carry me any more.

I remember one day when I was with the Boston Braves in 1942. Casey Stengel was the manager. I was supposed to be just a pinch hitter, but in the middle of the summer, with a whole string of doubleheaders coming up, all the extra outfielders got hurt and I had to go in and play center field every day. Oh, was that ever rough! One doubleheader after the other.

Well, that day—I think we were in Pittsburgh, of all places—in about the middle of the second game, one of the Pittsburgh players hit a long triple to right center. I chased it down, and came back with my tongue hanging out. I hardly got settled before the next guy hit a long triple to left center, and off I went after *it*. Boy, after that I could hardly stand up.

And then the next guy popped a little blooper over second into real short center field. In I went, as fast as my legs would carry me. Which wasn't very fast, I'll tell you. At the last minute I dove for the ball, but I didn't quite make it, and the ball landed about two feet in front of me and just *stuck* in the ground there. And do you know, I just lay there. I *couldn't* get up to reach that ball to save my life! Finally, one of the other outfielders came over and threw it in.

That's like in 1944, when I was playing with the Yankees. I finished up my career with them. Some fan in the bleachers yelled at me, "Hey Paul, how come you're in the outfield for the Yankees?"

"Because," I said, "Joe DiMaggio's in the army."

Of course, in a sense, I never really left baseball, because I became a batting coach most of the years after I quit playing. I coached two years with the Phillies, two with the Cardinals, six with Milwaukee, and some with the Red Sox. I served the whole organization, not just the Big League club. When the parent team was at home, I'd usually be there. Then, when they went on the road, I'd start flying to all their minor-league clubs.

Even as a batting coach, you know, my small size helped me. Because the youngsters figured that, me being small and all, I must know *something* about how to hit. It's obvious I couldn't strong-back the ball, and yet they knew I got over 3,000 hits, over 600 doubles, and all that. So they said to themselves, "Gee, he must know the secret." And they listened.

So that's the way it was. Those 24 years that I played baseball—from 1923 to 1946—somehow, it doesn't seem like I played even a month. It went *so fast*. The first four or five years, I felt like I'd been in baseball a long time. Then, suddenly, I'd been in the Big Leagues for ten years. And then, all at once, it was twenty.

You know . . . sitting here like this . . . it's hard to believe it's more than a quarter of a century since Lloyd and I played together. Somehow . . . I don't know . . . it seems like it all happened only yesterday.

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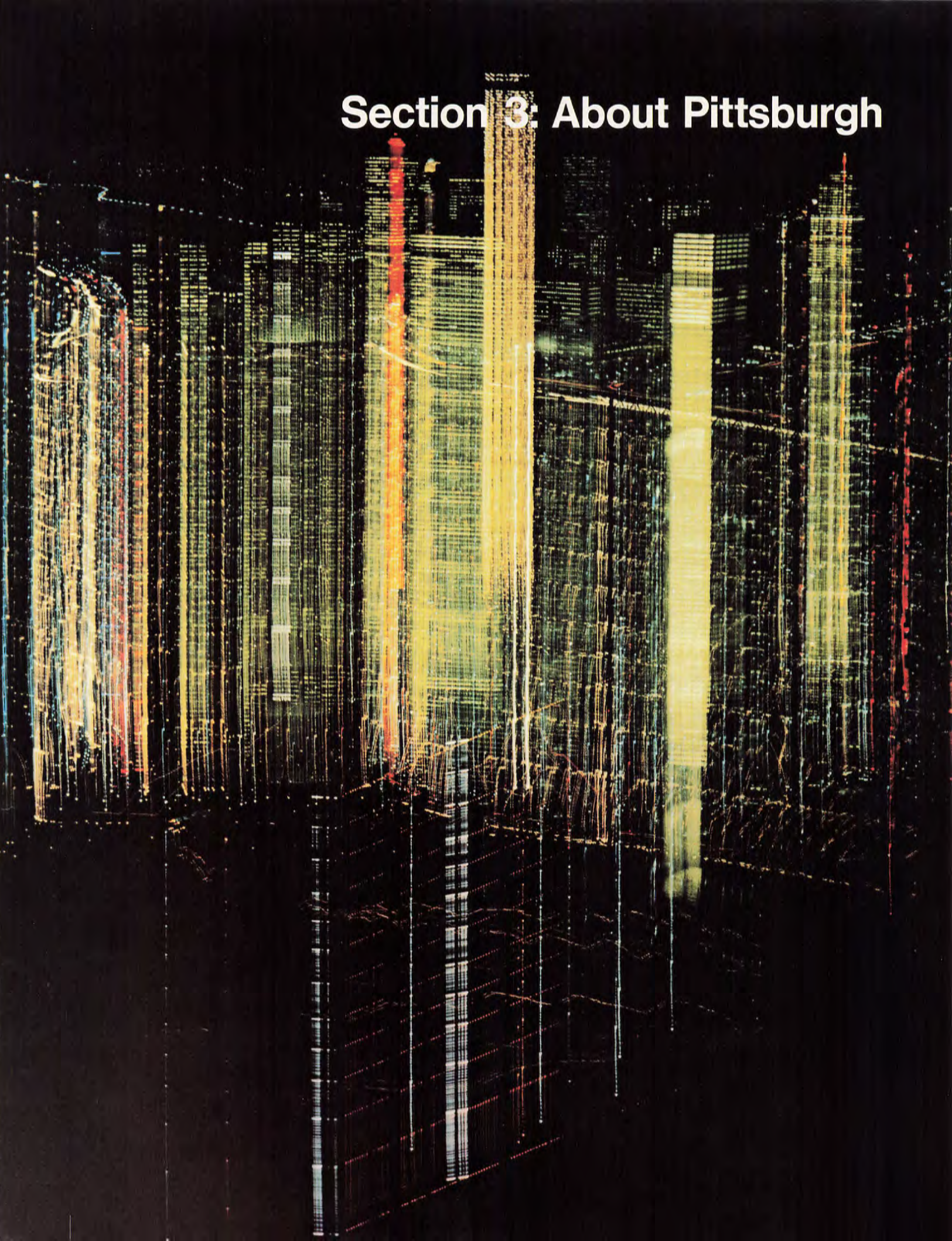
Section 3: About Pittsburgh



PITTSBURGH:

the city that refuses to be beaten

by William J. Gill

Will any of us ever forget that magic moment? The whole city held its breath as Mazeroski's mighty slam sailed majestically toward the fence at Forbes Field. Then, like the release of all the pent-up energy in a thousand open hearths, pandemonium exploded over Pittsburgh.

Is it possible for the history of a great city to be wrapped up in one home run? In one ball game? One World Series? One thrilling pennant race?

Perhaps not. But there *is* something symbolic about that lusty clout, that game, that Series, that season of 1960 when the Pirates, battling against all odds, repeatedly rejected defeat. They reveal, I believe, the true spirit of Pittsburgh—the city that refuses to be beaten.

Pittsburgh night lights (above), Mellon Square (left).

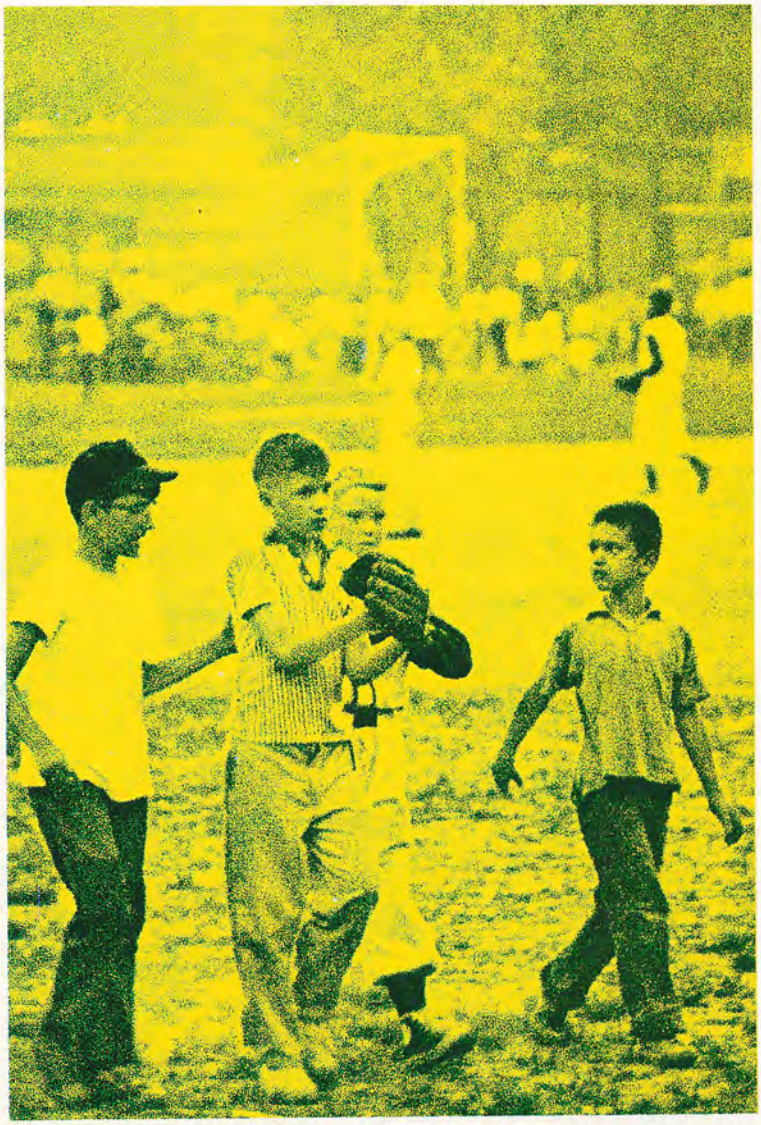
Now, an eventful decade later, everyone who was there—and probably millions who were not—can fix the events of that day with perfect precision. There is an instant bond between any two people who shared that afternoon at Forbes Field, even if they are meeting for the first time.

Just recently I was having dinner in Washington with Phil Crosby, son of Bing, one of the Pirate owners.

"*Were you there?*" Phil Crosby asks, and a warm glow immediately engulfs the dinner table, though we hadn't known each other ten minutes before. "*I was sitting up in a box between third and home. Where were you?*"

Well, it so happens I was up in the press box. But the crack of Maz's bat sent me running toward John Galbreath's box in the tier above the third base line. I'd been covering the Pirate pennant drive sporadically for *Life* Magazine through the latter summer months and there was an unfinished story on Pirate President Galbreath in my typewriter at *The Pittsburgh Press* that very moment. The sure sound of Mazeroski's bat meeting that ball told me the story would have the happiest of endings.

The ball dropped over the fence the instant I landed in the Galbreath box. A swelling, surging roar rose from the crowd and the echoes must have been heard all the way back to Yankee Stadium.



Graduation at Pitt.

John Galbreath, a quiet, usually undemonstrable man, started hugging everyone in sight. He caught me in a bear hug and I thought my ribs would crack. Another Pirate director, Ben Fairless, the late chairman of the U. S. Steel Corporation, stood there transfixed, tears of joy streaming unashamedly down his ruddy cheeks. "*They did it, John,*" he whispered hoarsely, over and over again.

This was the moment John Galbreath had waited for since 1946 when he had bought into the club with Bing Crosby, Tom Johnson and Frank McKinney. Now he wanted to share it with the players—with

Mr. Gill is a former reporter with the Pittsburgh Press. His by-line has also appeared in Life, Saturday Evening Post, National Geographic, and other publications. His latest book is "The Ordeal of Otto Otepka." Mr. Gill was associated with the Allegheny Foundation, T. Mellon & Sons, for over five years, and is now president of News Perspective International, a news wire service in Washington, D.C.

Civic Arena with roof open (above), view from new U.S Steel Building (below).

Maz, and Elroy Face, and Vernon Law and all the others.

A phalanx was quickly formed, with a small cordon of happy cops leading the way down through the still cheering crowd to the dressing room. John, his son Danny, Tom Johnson and I formed a human chain with the policemen and somehow we got through.

The television crews had the Bucs' dressing room sealed off so we squeezed in through Danny Murtaugh's office. The place was in delirium. Soon First Baseman Stuart was pouring a bottle of champagne over Mayor Barr's head. Wet towels flashed through the air. They slapped some of the city's most prominent citizens, but failed to erase a single smile. And backed against the wall, beseiged by a regiment of reporters, The Hero, Mazeroski, modestly and patiently made his replies to a hundred redundant questions.

Elsewhere in this book, Chet Smith, the wise and witty dean of Pittsburgh sports writers, ably recounts the full story of the Pirates' 1960 Series victory and its unforgettable aftermath. It is not for me to encroach on Chet's domain, but I tell this small part of the story because it is a piece of Pittsburgh history and that is my assignment.

Moreover, John Galbreath is a part of our city's history too, though he hails from neighboring Ohio and makes his home at Darby Dan, a sprawling spread outside Columbus where he keeps a wary eye on his thoroughbred colts.

For most of the 14 years John was associated with the Pirates prior to '60, the Bucs wallowed deep in the National League's second division, often as not finishing in the cellar. Many another club owner would have cut his losses and sold out, but not Galbreath. He and his associates kept plowing in more money, and though money alone did not carry the Pirates to the World Championship, it showed that the owners had faith. They refused to give up, and in that respect John Galbreath and his friends exemplify Pittsburgh.

Faith and Pittsburgh

In a very real sense, Pittsburgh is the product of faith —the faith of countless thousands of people, Scotch, Irish, English, Slovaks, Germans, Greeks, Hungarians, Italians, Poles, Ukrainians and myriad others who came and stayed and built this city you now see from the stands of the Three Rivers Stadium.

The first man to demonstrate this faith was George Washington, who selected the site back in 1753. His guide and companion, Christopher Gist, had previously picked another place downstream where McKees Rocks stands today. But young George (he was just 21) took

one look at the point of land where the Monongahela and Allegheny Rivers meet to form the Ohio and promptly overruled Gist. In so doing, he provided us with, among many other things, the name for this new sports edifice.

On Washington's recommendation, Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia decreed that Fort Prince George be built upon The Point. Some unfriendly French dropped in before the new fort was ready for its housewarming, sent the Virginians packing, raised the Fleur de Lis, and renamed the place Fort Duquesne.

The French failed to reckon, however, with the iron determination of young Colonel Washington, a man who never gave up. Nor did they take into account the stubborn fighting qualities of Washington's fellow Virginians, the British Army, and the terrible Black Watch Regiment of Scot Highlanders, who even in the defeat on Grant's Hill struck fear into the hearts of France's Indian allies.

After nearly drowning in the Allegheny on his initial expedition here in 1753, Washington returned three times to the neighborhood over the next five years. On the first of these subsequent trips he started the French and Indian War almost single handed by ambushing a French scouting party outside Fort Necessity in the hills above present-day Uniontown. The next time out he helped save Braddock's defeated army from annihilation by rallying the British and Colonial troops and getting them back across the Mon to safety. And finally, in 1758, Washington commanded one wing of General Forbes' force when it frightened the French into burning and abandoning Fort Duquesne so Forbes could rename the premises after Britain's Prime Minister, William Pitt the Elder.

There's a lot of history in between, but the Pittsburgh we have today would never have been built if earlier citizens had heeded the advice of certain sages who came a-calling through the years. Looking across at the Golden Triangle this afternoon it may come as something of a surprise to you that a little more than a century ago the same scene was rather accurately described by a traveling scribe as "hell with the lid taken off."

This apocalyptic assessment of Pittsburgh is erroneously attributed to Charles Dickens. Actually, it was the creation of an American writer, James Parton, who prematurely committed our city to eternal fire in the *Atlantic Monthly* in 1868. Dickens did have some unkind things to say about the town after groping through the smoke that already engulfed it in 1844. But that is another story. And, I'm told, one that is largely unprintable.

'Abandon It'

About 25 years ago the famed architect, Frank Lloyd Wright, came to town, took one look, and advised the city fathers to "abandon it." Fortunately, two determined Irishmen—one of Orange descent, the other Catholic—rejected Wright's plea. Richard King Mellon and David Lawrence teamed up, in what everyone thought was an unlikely alliance, and led the home team into a new era of rebuilding that has made Pittsburgh the model and the hope of big cities everywhere.

Not that we don't still have our problems. Problems, like the poor (and potholes) we will always have with us. But it is in the nature of Pittsburgh to work on its problems while other cities, like my native New York, wail and moan and throw up their collective hands in despair.

Since escaping from Manhattan Island fifteen years ago (you'd be amazed at the number of expatriate New Yorkers and former Yankee fans who now dwell in these parts), I have seen Pittsburgh and the powerful industrial complex that surrounds it undergo great and often painful changes.

Once Pittsburgh thought of itself in terms of the sheer might of its heavy industry, and particularly of its great steel mills. Now its industry is more diversified and the city is an important center of scientific research and international business know-how.

North American-Rockwell, the giant conglomerate put together by that doughty and far-seeing Pittsburgher, Colonel Willard F. Rockwell, and his son Al, played a major role in landing our American astronauts on the Moon. Westinghouse Electric Corporation, under its personable former chairman, Gwilym A. Price, produced the reactors for the world's first nuclear submarines. And a short dozen years ago Duquesne Light Company set the pace for the nation's power industry by building the premiere nuclear electric plant down the Ohio at Shippingport.

It is obvious, to even the most casual observer, that Pittsburgh still retains much of its pioneer spirit, while cities farther west that it gave birth to have grown old and weary. Pittsburgh is more interested in what a man can do than in his pedigree. Jonas Salk came off New York's Lower East Side to forge one of the towering breakthroughs of medical science, the polio vaccine, at the University of Pittsburgh's Health Center. The man primarily responsible for building that Center, Alan Magee Scaife, was himself the descendant of an English metal worker who set up shop here way back in 1805.

The grandfather of H. J. Heinz II, head of a food-processing corporation that spans the Globe, peddled horseradish on the North Side. Westinghouse's Bill Price is the son of a Welsh immigrant tin worker who settled in nearby Canonsburg. Johnny Troan, editor of *The Pittsburgh Press*, comes of Slavic parents from the region known as Carpatho-Russia. And the recent mayoralty election pitted Peter Flaherty, Irish-American, against John Tabor, whose father was a Czech.

Yet there are those among us who claim that the Age of Opportunity is over and done with in Pittsburgh and in America. Maybe it was ever thus. The cynics and the wise guys, the know-it-alls and the voices-of-doom will never really understand this city —or this country.

They cannot grasp the spirit of a people who refuse to accept defeat. A decade ago they would have bet against the Pirates in that World Series against the Yankees *after* they had paid (or welshed) on all their bets against the Bucs' taking the National League pennant.

Today they will lay you eight-to-five—and maybe give you two-to-one—that the Pittsburgh Baseball Club will not win another League flag for at least five years, and more likely ten, in this shining new Stadium.

Knowing Pittsburgh, my advice is to take that bet. And if you don't cash in this season, just wait till next year . . .

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Pittsburgh '70:
City of Power & Potential

Line rendering by Henry Koerner.

by Thomas E. Morgan

George Washington "founded" Pittsburgh. He selected the site for it, in person, in 1753 as a 21-year-old surveyor with no military experience, for Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia. When young George came, there was nothing here but a commanding place for a settlement at the confluence of the Monongahela and Allegheny Rivers forming the Ohio. Washington sensed the majesty and efficacy of the place. He reported: "I spent some time in viewing the rivers and the land at the Fork, which I think extremely well situated for a fort, as it has the absolute command of both rivers. The land at the Point is 20 to 30 feet above the water, with a considerable portion of flat, timbered land around it, very convenient for building."

So Pittsburgh began as a fort in 1754. In the next ten years it belonged to Virginia militiamen, then to the French, then to the British. It was Fort Duquesne, then Fort Pitt. And in 1764 the town of Pittsburgh was established. After the Revolutionary War, Pittsburgh became known as the "Gateway to the West," an ideal starting point for travelers.

A hundred years after Washington's discovery of the site, countless Indians and many smokestacks later, the Atlantic Monthly declared of Pittsburgh: "It is hell with the lid taken off." The bleak judgment was inspired by Pittsburgh's flaming steelmaking furnaces, belching black smoke. The smoke was a heavy pall over the city. The Smoky City was not a nice place to be. Then in nearly another century —as late as 1945, to be exact—architect Frank Lloyd Wright seemingly sealed the judgment on Pittsburgh with this caustic reprobation: "It would be cheaper to abandon it!"

What transpired for more than a century after George Washington

slept here is that Pittsburgh became the fiery forge of industrial expansion of America. Here were the prolific veins of coal, sand, limestone, salt, clay, and the mighty rivers for ready shipment of finished goods. With coal so cheap and plentiful, furnaces sprang up to pour forth iron and steel. Pittsburgh, "Workshop of the World," served the basic economy of the nation. During World War II, Pittsburgh produced nearly as much steel as Germany and Japan combined. This city's industry was primary, and narrowly so. It later had to pay the economic price of too vast dependence on heavy industry. And it paid a physical price in the suffocating pall of smoke from its mills. As late as 1945, you could walk in the depressing dense smog of downtown Pittsburgh and catch driblets of soot dropping all around you. When you went home at night, your white collar was black. Withal, the Steel City was proud of its workshop heritage. But something had to be done.

The Renaissance

Gloom turned to gleam. In the 25 years since 1945, Pittsburgh has been reborn so dramatically with manifold industry and cultural perception that it has earned a new acknowledged title: "The Renaissance City." Never did a large city need it more. Never was there such an abundant array of necessary raw ingredients to do the job: ample supply of investment capital and land, broad natural resources, and—sine qua non to success—the unique self-sufficient and self-critical spirit of Pittsburgh's people and their leaders. Pittsburgh's Renaissance has served as an archetype of urban advance in America. There is new excitement. Pittsburgh wants to attract and keep big and small business, forge a frame of progress and community concert unlike any other observed in a major American city. Pittsburgh did it first by courageously freeing itself of the smoke and smog that had clouded its image, and then by unburdening itself of ravaging floods, and then by going right to the Point and rebuilding the Golden Triangle where George Washington said it was "convenient for building."

Pittsburgh today is a city at work, long known as a "Steel Capital of the World." Steelmaking here accounts for 19% of the national output. The Pittsburgh area has 2,453 small and large manufacturing plants employing 260,728 workers, with steelmaking employing 138,800 of them.

Feeding the steel complex with needed materials and supplies are allied industries of coal, chemicals, rolling mill machinery, refractories, steel rolls and steel fabrication. At the same time, industries which depend on steel as a raw material have substantially diversified the area's industry to the point where Pittsburgh today produces nearly 6,000 different products. The value of Pittsburgh's manufactured products exceeds that of 25 of the 50 states.

Production of electrical machinery ranks second among Pittsburgh's major industries. Employing more than 28,000 workers in the area, the electrical machinery industry pumps more than $234 million into the Pittsburgh economy in the form of wages.

Research and development in Pittsburgh is a shining example of the new sophistication of our commerce. This industry has grown until it is exceeded today only by the primary metals and electrical machinery, in terms of employees. Pittsburgh today is one of the nation's great centers of industrial research. There are more than 170 laboratories in a nine-county Pittsburgh Region, providing employment for more than 20,000 professional research workers. And the investment in research facilities exceeds $365 million, with annual budgets approaching $349 million. Pittsburgh has the largest residential research center in the nation.

Providing food for the huge Pittsburgh market is a big business. The food industry employs over 17,000 persons who annually take home more than $112 million in wages.

Coal, credited with giving impetus to the growth of Pittsburgh as an industrial titan, continues to provide an average of 40 million tons of bituminous coal to the national and world markets from the mines of Western Pennsylvania; while oil produced in the area averages over 294,000 barrels annually.

Stone, clay and glass products are also identified with Pittsburgh. Within 100 miles of this city are many of the major glass-producing plants of the nation. In addition to a large share of the flat glass market—about 80 per cent of the total output, Pittsburgh-area glass container plants also produce a sizable part of the 31.9 billion bottles and other glass containers shipped by U.S. manufacturers.

Pittsburgh's varied manufacturing includes chemicals, an industry which employs over 6,300 and provides an annual payroll of over $51 million.

Pittsburgh can lay claim to being the world's nuclear power capital. We have the first full-scale commercial nuclear power plant and the first industry-owned nuclear testing reactor.

Pittsburgh is the home of the world's largest manufacturers of steel, aluminum, steel rolls, rolling mill machinery, air brakes, plate and window glass, safety equipment.

Pittsburgh is a great headquarters city. In all, 53 of Fortune's 500 largest industrial companies have one or more plants in the Pittsburgh district; 15 of these make Pittsburgh their headquarters—giving Pittsburgh the distinction of being the fourth largest center of corporate headquarters in

the nation, exceeded only by New York, Chicago and Cleveland. Among the giants based here or heavily committed with plants here: U. S. Steel, Alcoa, PPG Industries, Heinz, Gulf, Koppers, Westinghouse, Jones & Laughlin, Rockwell, North American Rockwell, Allegheny-Ludlum, Harbison-Walker, Blaw-Knox, Consolidation Coal, Wabco, Dravo, Pittsburgh Coke & Chemical, H. K. Porter, Rust, Mine Safety, Wheeling-Pittsburgh Steel, National Steel, Joy.

Geographically in the heart of the Middle Atlantic states, Pittsburgh is influenced by commerce on the Great Lakes and the Ohio-Mississippi systems, and flourishes as the major trading center for the 56-county Tri-State consumer market in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and West Virginia with a population in excess of 7 million.

Greater Pittsburgh exports nearly $236 million worth of goods annually. The City is a great railroad center, and the nation's largest inland river port. Each year it handles more water tonnage than the Panama Canal.

Suburban Town

Pittsburgh is a suburban town. Downtown has traditionally been "dead" after 6 p.m., as the commuters exit the Golden Triangle and clog the parkways and tunnels to the east, north and south. There are more than 90 suburban shopping centers constructed in the past 20 years. In the '60s the two largest enclosed-mall shopping centers between New York and Chicago opened here.

A big problem of Pittsburgh today is the glut of autos, and the concomitant parking and transport enigma. A valiant mass transit idea, now aborning as a new industry in self-sufficient Pittsburgh, may provide an answer.

Pittsburgh is often called the "City of Bridges." The three great rivers must be bridged to enable Pittsburgh's business and industrial life to thrive. And, like San Francisco, Pittsburgh is a Hill City. Flat-landed Midwestern visitors to Pittsburgh are often lost in our hills and valleys. Spanning river and vale of Pittsburgh and

Blast furnaces by Koerner (opposite page); making steel in basic oxygen furnace (above), Pittsburgh at dusk (below).

Mr. Morgan is a senior vice president of Sykes Advertising, Inc., and president of Chatham Communications, Inc., organization of writers and translators. He was a founder of the Golden Quill, Pittsburgh Communications Foundation, Law Day in U.S.A. in Pittsburgh. He is a past president of the Pittsburgh Jaycees.

Allegheny County are 728 bridges. The oft-bricked streets and roads often take curious courses around the hills. Pittsburgh is perhaps the only city where Fifth and Sixth Avenues cross!

Greater Pittsburgh Airport, one of the nation's largest jet-age terminals, has placed Pittsburgh in the front ranks of the world's air centers. Also, Pittsburgh has a second airport, County Airport, that is today the world's largest industrial air fleet base —a fact realized by few.

With a canopy of clearer skies overhead, Pittsburgh's business district—the Golden Triangle—is unusually compact in comparison with the rest of the world's metropolitan centers. Its capsule-sized character affords a "walkability range" of only 20 minutes or less from one single point to another. This makes Pittsburgh a "big small town." Personal approach to commercial dealings is a hallmark of Pittsburgh. Most top executives can be reached directly, in person or by phone, or will return your call in person. The genuine purveyor of a new idea can open nearly any door in the City.

Pittsburgh is a green city. We have perhaps the most luxuriant growth of trees and vegetation gracing any city. The green growth makes us possibly the most rural metropolis in the U.S. The visitor, in downtown or suburb, is challenged to stand anywhere and not observe green trees in at least one direction. The rugged topography appeals, with rolling hills, wooded slopes, mountain streams. Allegheny County has more golf courses than any other U.S. county, except one. Ours are hilly. An impression of Pittsburgh is that of a city confined within valleys worn below higher contours. The City is below the general eye level. It is a verdant city in which to descend. One always comes down to the valley, to the rivers.

Pittsburgh is a city of architectural and construction innovation. The Alcoa building was the world's first aluminum-sheathed skyscraper. IBM's revolutionary building wears its bones outside its skin; that is, its construction support lies only in its "curtain wall." The famous Gateway Center group is led by Gateway Four with its wall of blue-green glass reflecting a park that sets the scene for the Golden Hilton hotel. A new arrival at Gateway is the distinguished gray Westinghouse Building. There are new downtown luxury apartment towers, more coming. The Civic Arena, with its much-discussed retractable gleaming dome, has been the most distinctive feature of Pittsburgh from the air. But it may now give up that claim, as Three Rivers Stadium has taken shape near the Point and the giant new 64-story triangle-shaped U. S. Steel Building prepares to dominate the Upper Triangle. It is the second largest high-rise office building in the world, measured in total square feet of space, and the tallest between New York and Chicago. From its top you can see over Mt. Washington to Little Washington. Much more is in construction or on the drawing boards for Pittsburgh. Huge areas like Chatham Center, One Oliver Plaza, and Allegheny Center already lay claim to importance. In the '60s Pittsburgh experienced a construction boom unprecedented in this century. Nearly a third of the central business district, the Golden Triangle, was redeveloped.

City of bridges (top left), making stainless steel (left), unique IBM building (below), Pittsburgh research center (above).

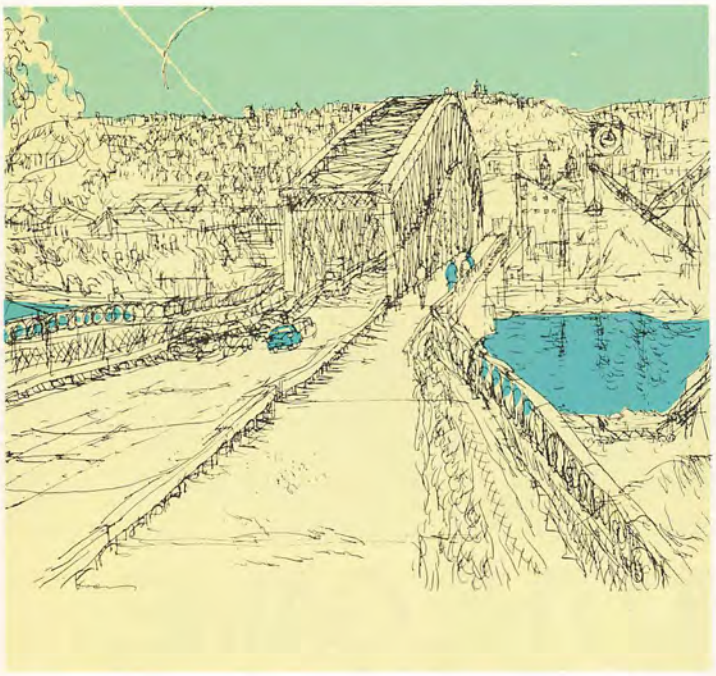
Pittsburgh's People

Pittsburgh is a melting pot of people of all religious and ethnic groups. European immigrants settled here by the tens of thousands and provided the skilled labor to man the mill, the mine, the forge. Pittsburgh played a prime role in the union movement. One symbol of the diverse nature of Pittsburgh's people is the 18 Nationality Rooms of the U. of Pittsburgh's tall Cathedral of Learning.

Culture and the arts are embracing newfound friends in Pittsburgh. Two leading institutions of this realm are the Pittsburgh Symphony and Carnegie Museum, both world-famous. A new symbol of this type of renaissance may be a forthcoming new concert center in the form of a Penn Theatre with new life lease.

Pittsburgh is one of the last of major U.S. cities with trolleys. Fast diminishing in number, they still transport many thousands of office workers and shoppers into and out of the Golden Triangle daily. Pittsburgh's trolleys are rapidly becoming a nostalgic part of our past, a tourist attraction like San Francisco's fabled cable cars.

Greater Pittsburgh today is a unique, cosmopolitan, suburban-yet-centered, industrial, resourceful, prideful, metropolis that has thrown off much of its old image of immigrant iron puddlers, tycoons, smoke and a single-industry town. It is truly one of the world's most unusual cities. Visitors discover the power of the place, the grandeur and intimacy of the landscape, the strengths of the industry, the energy of the people. More of the natives should discover the same. These are ingredients in the potential grasped by young George Washington at the three rivers. Today within this triangulation of the place, the power and the people is held Pittsburgh's promise of greatness.



Manchester bridge rendering by Koerner (above left), city of hills (above right), Pittsburgh's famous jail (below left), Pittsburgh from Mt. Washington observation platform (below right).

WHEN YOU GO TO THE GAME, DISCOVER PITTSBURGH

by William G. Delahan

Mr. Delahan is a former reporter with the Pittsburgh Press, and is now director of public information for Duquesne University.

Your first trip to the sparkling new Three Rivers Stadium can be more than just going to the ball game. Make it an exciting, all-day excursion! What you can do going to and from the Stadium puts all other U.S. athletic sites to shame.

Downtown, alone, you will witness the giant imprint of Pittsburgh's past on American history; the city's shining status as a cosmopolitan headquarters center for industry; and the glowing future cast for it as the pioneer in the rebuilding of U.S. cities.

The Blockhouse in Point State Park, built by the British for Fort Pitt and now Pittsburgh's oldest building, reminds us of our debt to the courageous pioneers who carved a mighty city from the wilderness. From tables at the LeMont and Point View Restaurants, the Tin Angel or The Edge, atop Mount Washington, we can watch Pittsburgh flex its industrial muscle in the fire leaping from the open hearths up and down the Monongahela River. The food is as outstanding as the view.

Just as visible as the history and the Joe Magarac industrial might—symbolizing the immigrant workers who first stoked the fires of Pittsburgh's mills—is the cultural side that is so much a part of Steel City life.

It's obvious to those who listen to the haunting cacophony of the American Wind Symphony, playing on the Point Counterpoint barge where the three rivers meet.

There is added evidence of Pittsburgh's love for the cultural in the crowds at the Three River Arts Festival, held in the shadow of Gateway Center's towering glass curtain walls. Behind these walls lie part of the corporate structure that makes Pittsburgh the fourth largest industrial headquarters city in America.

Let's begin our tour at the Blockhouse. This land, at the confluence of the Allegheny and the Monongahela Rivers with the Ohio, was selected in

1753 as the site of Fort Prince George by George Washington, then a Virginia colonel. But, the French captured it and built Fort Duquesne, which became the site of the decisive battle determining whether the French or the English would control the vital Ohio-Mississippi Valley region of the continent. With the defeat of the French, General John Forbes, commanding the victorious British forces, renamed it Fort Pitt and the place, Pittsburgh, to honor William Pitt, English wartime commander.

You can visit the Blockhouse Tuesdays through Saturdays from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and on Sundays from 2 to 5 p.m. While there be sure and tour the new Fort Pitt Museum, open Monday through Saturday, 9:30 to 4:30; Sunday, noon to 4:30. And, of course, the restored bastions of Fort Pitt as well as Point State Park.

The Blockhouse begins in front of the Hilton Hotel at Commonwealth Place, from each end of which two walkways go to the opening called the Portal, the park's only entrance—exit. The Portal goes under the road.

If you visit Point State Park in June, be sure to check in advance the dates on which American Wind Symphony concerts will be held. They can be listened to from the stone steps of the Allegheny River front. This wind instrument organization travels each summer the Ohio, Allegheny and Monongahela Rivers, taking music to river-front towns.

Should you take the excursion sometime in late May or early June, combine it with attending the Three Rivers Arts Festival, being held on those dates in Gateway Center. Paintings, crafts and sculpture are shown, compete for prizes, are sold.

Gateway Center

Gateway Center, aptly named since it reminds us of when Pittsburgh was the pioneers' gateway to the west, now consists of six buildings, which house the offices of many major American corporations and also Westinghouse Broadcasting Company's radio and TV station, KDKA, the first commercial radio station. The radio and TV station can be toured by making advance arrangements.

There are also, in Gateway, restaurants and shops, the best known restaurant being the Top of the Towers. If you're fortunate enough to get a window table, there is an excellent view of the Triangle. The sixth Gateway building, nearing completion, is adjacent to the Pittsburgh Press-Post Gazette Building and behind the unusual Gateway Five (IBM) building, which looks as if it's unsupported at the corners and has its skeleton on the outside instead of in the usual inside position.

All this and the other changes which have since taken place in the Triangle are part of Pittsburgh's rebirth — known throughout the world as the Renaissance. It includes, of course, the end of calling Pittsburgh the "Smoky City," the name it was given long ago before smoke abatement regulations were enacted.

A pall of smoke hung continuously over the Golden Triangle and the downtown area generally at war's end. Visitors complained that coming to Pittsburgh was like going into a sooty, airless tunnel. Men who wore white shirts to work brought a fresh shirt to change into about mid-day.

Gateway Center and Point State Park then consisted of 23 acres of slums. The area was a tangled warren of 40 sagging buildings, the unsightly yards of the Wabash Railroad and ugly streets.

The revived Triangle, first step in the rebuilding of Pittsburgh, was the brainchild of the late Governor David L. Lawrence, when he was mayor, and Richard K. Mellon, the city's leading businessman—50 new buildings went up in 10 years.

It was they who enlisted the backing of all segments of the community to achieve Pittsburgh's Renaissance.

Opposite page: The Blockhouse, Pittsburgh's oldest building, is in Point State Park just across the river from the Stadium. Below: Heinz soup kitchens.

The Allegheny Conference on Community Development, formed earlier, in 1943, took the ball and ran with it. The Conference, which is still busy, consists of community leaders dedicated to a bright future for Pittsburgh.

Keep in mind, as our tour continues, that there are few existing signs of the city's earliest years—although you will walk on some of America's most historic ground. The rebuilding of Pittsburgh's central city, crowded as it is into only a few hundred acres between two rivers, required that the old be torn down to build up the new. Only one downtown office building, the Greek-Revival style Meyer Building (1836), at 209 Fourth Avenue between Market and Wood Streets, remains from as far back as the 1830's.

Fourth Avenue is just across Stanwix Street from the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania building near Gateway Center, so you can take a look at the Meyer Building and then return to Gateway.

But don't leave Gateway until you've seen it from underground. You can travel underground from the Pittsburgh Press, at the far west end of the Boulevard of the Allies to Sixth Avenue except for crossing two streets! But, to avoid getting lost, check with the office of The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, Gateway's developers and managers, for directions. There are a variety of exits and entrances to choose from. The tunnels go under Liberty Avenue and you can continue through them to the Hilton Hotel or Gateway Towers, where comfortable apartments and the Top of the Towers Restaurant are located.

Triangle Tour

Our tour of the Triangle—measuring roughly one-mile on each side, which makes it one of the most compact business districts for a city its size—has just begun, so we must hurry on.

Cross Stanwix Street at the Boulevard of the Allies and turn left down Stanwix, continuing to Forbes Avenue and then make a right up Forbes. A short block up the street is Market Square, today a grassy parklet but yesterday the city's first market center. Only a few years ago, the square contained a massive brick market house, since removed.

But, intersected by Market Street, one of Pittsburgh's oldest thorofares, Market Square is not only still colorful with its oyster house, chicken market, vegetable stands and coffee store, but

American Wind Symphony concert on barge near Stadium site.

Three Rivers Arts Festival held each June in Gateway Center.

has become a new center for eating out and enjoying night life.

Also known as Diamond Square, the district has such night spots as Walt Harper's Attic and Maury Wills' Stolen Base; and top restaurants, including the Pewter Mug with its Old English atmosphere.

Turn up Market Street toward Liberty Avenue—Market is the first intersecting street up Forbes from Stanwix and a left turn is made on Market to reach Liberty—and then make a right on Liberty to Oliver Avenue. On Oliver, before its intersection with Wood Street, you will observe that picturesque gas lamps have been installed to give the shopping area a "before the turn of the century" look.

There is a passageway from Oliver Avenue to Sixth Avenue between Smithfield and Wood Streets, but closest to Smithfield, which leads to two churches side by side—the Trinity Cathedral Protestant Episcopal and the First Presbyterian.

The oldest graveyard in the city is there. It was the cemetery for Fort Duquesne when the French had custody of the forks of the Ohio River. Buried there are men who died in battles at Fort Pitt, Revolutionary War dead and families that pioneered in Pittsburgh. It is well worth the walk just for a look at the grave of Mio-Qua-Coo-Na-Caw, or Red Pole, a chief of the Shawnees who, his headstone reports, died in 1797 "lamented by the United States."

Cross Sixth Avenue in front of the two churches so you can walk past the Duquesne Club, exclusive club for business and professional men, and make a right turn up the street. Keep going on Sixth to Smithfield, turn left on this street and continue to Seventh Avenue, making a right turn on Seventh to the Gulf Building.

If it is the correct time—not after 5 p.m., or Sunday or a holiday—you can ride the elevator to the 38th floor and the observation deck for an outstanding view of the city. A pamphlet with a 360-degree panoramic photograph of the city—all places of importance are labeled—will be given to you by a hostess.

Walk along Seventh to its intersection with William Penn Place, turn left on this street and go past the Koppers Building, tall but not so tall as the Gulf Building (1932). Continue on William Penn Place to the 30-story Alcoa Building (1953). This was the first American building using aluminum for major construction.

The building now occupied by the Harvard-Yale-Princeton Club, dating back to the 1890's, stands beside the Alcoa Building.

Mellon Square

The next sight to come into view on William Penn Place is the William Penn Hotel and, across from it, Mellon Square Park (1955). It is a permanent memorial to brothers Andrew W. and Richard B. Mellon given to Pittsburgh by the Mellon family at a $4.3 million cost.

The park takes up 1.37 acres above a six-level, 1,000-car underground parking garage. There are fountains, gardens, benches, and walks. Across William Penn Place from the park is the 525 William Penn Place building, housing the offices of U.S. Steel Corporation and T. Mellon and Sons.

On the opposite side of the street is the Union Trust Building, erected in 1916 and designed after the Library at Louvain, Belgium. Go through the building's arcade and emerge at Grant Street and Fifth Avenue, making a right on Grant. On this street between Fifth and Forbes Avenues, you will first come to the Allegheny County Court House with the Jail behind it —both are national architectural monuments, designed by Henry Hobson Richardson (1838–1886), the noted architect. He is known internationally for his revival of the Romanesque style with originality.

These two buildings also are on the site of an American and British defeat by the French in September, 1758, but a brief few months ahead of the French being routed at Fort Duquesne. Look for the tablet on the Court House marking the defeat.

Just past the Court House and Jail, at Grant Street and Forbes, is the seat of local government with the nearby buildings containing city and county offices and the courts. Beyond, at Grant and First Avenue, is the Public Safety Building, which houses the police and fire department headquarters for Pittsburgh.

Several other important landmarks are found in the downtown area.

They include the Pennsylvania Station, at Liberty Avenue and Grant Street, opposite Eleventh Street; the Civic Arena, Chatham Center and Duquesne University, all of which are within walking distance of each other.

To reach the Pennsylvania Station, reverse the direction you were taking on Grant Street and go the other way. On the way down Grant, you will pass the towering new U.S. Steel Building (64 stories), now under construction.

Interior view of Union Trust Building on Grant Street.

Famous Allegheny Observatory in Riverview Park.

The Pennsylvania Station is where the Old Pennsylvania Canal's terminus was located—go inside and look at its fine Beaux-Arts Rotunda. Boats on the old canal made their way to Pittsburgh from Philadelphia and were assisted over the five highest mountain ridges by a cog railroad. Reaching Pittsburgh, the canal went over the Allegheny River and into the Triangle via a 1,100-foot viaduct.

To reach the Civic Arena from the Pennsy station, go back up Grant Street the direction you came from and turn left on Seventh Avenue past the United States Post Office and then go beneath a broad highway overpass. Here on the right is a walkway called Chatham Lane, which the pedestrian should follow through the underpass. It is lined with ceramic murals made by Virgil Cantini, professor of fine arts at the University of Pittsburgh.

Visit the Chatham Center motel, restaurant and theater complex before going on to the Civic Arena. To do so, simply bear left on leaving Chatham Lane and cross Centre Avenue to the Chatham Center Promenade Plaza.

Walk to the Arena from there on Centre Avenue. You can't miss its gigantic, movable dome (415 feet in diameter), the largest of its kind in the world. The auditorium is 135 feet high at the center. Motors drive the leaves of the dome so that they slide back and telescope together, exposing the interior to the sky.

Many events are held at the Arena —hockey and basketball, expositions, concerts, and circuses.

One of the biggest annual events at the Civic Arena is the Pittsburgh Folk Festival — held usually in May. Nationality dancing is featured along with nationality foods and shows.

Chatham Center, the Washington Plaza apartments and the Arena occupy land that only a few years ago was a residential slum.

One university—Duquesne—and two four-year colleges, Point Park and Robert Morris, also are in downtown Pittsburgh. Duquesne, a 91-year-old institution conducted by the Holy Ghost Fathers, has 7,500 students. It is located on top of a hill between Forbes Avenue and the Boulevard of the Allies. Point Park is at Wood Street and the Boulevard of the Allies, while Robert Morris is between Forbes and Fifth Avenues, beneath an arm of the Crosstown Boulevard.

Rivers and Bridges

Perhaps the most distinguishing features of Pittsburgh are its rivers and bridges—the city has more bridges than any other city in the country. There are river cruises from April to October, which depart from the Monongahela Wharf at the foot of Wood Street. For full details call Gateway Clipper, Inc., 391-4054.

Pittsburgh, in tonnage carried on its three rivers, is the largest inland port in the United States and a major railroad center, too. The Ohio, after all, flows 1,300 miles past Pittsburgh, continuing through seven states to join the Mississippi and reaches the open sea at the Gulf of Mexico.

Clean streams laws now bring fish to the wharves where they are caught.

The cruises available on the waters of the city's rivers are diverse enough to satisfy any water lover. There is the 90-passenger "Good Ship Lollipop," complete with a clown, designed for children. Hours are from noon to 8 p.m.

The 400-passenger "Gateway Clipper" provides sightseeing cruises for both adults and children. Also, there are the Gateway Party Liner (600 passengers) and the Moonlight Dance Cruise. The Party Liner, on three levels, features the captain's dinner cruise, Tuesday through Saturday with boarding at 6:30 p.m. and cruise from 7 to 10 p.m. A buffet dinner, dancing and sightseeing are offered. The Dance Cruise is Friday and Saturday from 10:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. Reservations are necessary. There is dancing with both a cocktail bar and snack bar provided. The Moonlight Cruise ship is available for charter, Monday through Friday only, to clubs and conventions.

San Francisco may have its cable cars, but so does Pittsburgh and they are one method of reaching the top of Mount Washington to eat at the restaurants mentioned earlier — LeMont, The Edge, and Point View.

Whether dining or just going to Mount Washington for a panoramic view of the city, the trip by cable car is highly recommended fun and costs but 15 cents.

There are two inclines, the Monongahela and the Duquesne. The Monongahela is at the south end of the Smithfield Street Bridge. The hours are from Monday through Friday, 5:30 a.m. to 12:45 a.m. and Saturday, Sunday and holidays from 8:45 a.m. to midnight.

The Duquesne Incline, near the Fort Pitt Bridge ramps, operates weekdays from 5:30 a.m. to 1 a.m. and on Saturdays and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 1 a.m.

From the top of Mount Washington, looking across the Ohio River to your right, you can see the Three Rivers Stadium, which started you on this tour. Your object now should be to return to that general area for a tour of the North Side—Old Allegheny—one of only two remaining portions of the city to be included in this excursion to points within either a short walking or driving distance of the Stadium. The other is the Oakland civic center.

North Side

Let's start with the Conservatory-Aviary at West Ohio Street and Sherman Avenue, the largest aviary in the world with birds in their natural habitat. To reach the North Side and the Aviary, travel down Stanwix Street past the eastern edge of Gateway Center to Ft. Duquesne Boulevard. Turn right on Fort Duquesne, cross the Allegheny over the Sixth Street Bridge and then make a left on W. General Robinson.

Continue and then turn right on Galveston Avenue, which should be followed to West Ohio Street. Go right on West Ohio to Sherman Street and there is the Aviary, in West Park, open daily from 9 to 4:30.

Buhl Planetarium and Allegheny Center—a renewal area with town houses, apartment buildings, office buildings, an enclosed shopping mall and indoor parking—are near at hand so they will be our next stops.

Buhl is on West Ohio Street between Arch Street and Cedar Avenue in Allegheny Square. It has year-round sky shows, scientific exhibitions and, each year at Christmas, the popular Christmastown Railroad. Buhl is open Monday through Friday from 1 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 10 p.m. The Saturday hours are from 10:45 a.m. to 5 p.m. and 7 to 10 p.m. Hours on Sunday are from 1 to 10 p.m. Sky shows are featured from Monday through Friday at 2:15 and 8:15 p.m.; on Saturday at 11:15 a.m., 2:15 and 8:15 p.m.; and Sunday at 2:15, 4:15 and 8:15 p.m.

Allegheny Center is just across the street from Buhl Planetarium.

But above all don't fail to visit the H. J. Heinz Company plant—home of the "57 varieties." It's at 1062 Progress Street. Cross the Sixteenth Street Bridge and Progress is the second block. Call 231-5700 to inquire about Monday through Friday tours.

A North Side trip is incomplete without a visit to Allegheny Observatory, reached via Perrysville Avenue

on Route 19. The Observatory is to the left in Riverview Park—watch for the signs and turn down a long driveway. It features the world's largest photographic refractor and is open Monday through Friday from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. Evening visits from April 1 to November 1 are by appointment only. The times differ depending on when the sunsets are. Appointments are needed in the afternoon only for large groups.

You also should take a look at the North Side campus of the Community College of Allegheny County, on a tract of land on North Avenue between Allegheny and Galveston Avenues. To get there, make a left on North off Galveston instead of a right as you did to reach the Aviary.

Oakland Center

The other section of Pittsburgh to be visited on our tour is Oakland, Pittsburgh's famous civic center.

To reach Oakland, take the Penn Lincoln Parkway east to the Bates Street exit; take Bates to Bouquet Street and Bouquet to Forbes Avenue. Just about everything you'll want to see in Oakland is along and off Forbes or along and off Fifth Avenue, a block north of Forbes.

The focal point of the University of Pittsburgh is the Cathedral of Learning, a 42-floor skyscraper with authentically appointed nationality rooms on the first floor which can be visited. The Cathedral is between Forbes and Fifth at Bigelow Boulevard and South Bellefield Street.

To visit the 18 nationality classrooms go to the information desk on the first floor. Saturday from 1 to 4 p.m. is the best time. While there, step into the Heinz Chapel, next door, said to have the world's tallest stained glass windows. The Stephen Foster Memorial, also on the Pitt campus, is the costliest monument ever created to honor a musician. It holds $250,000 worth of the composer's music. He is buried, incidentally, in Pittsburgh.

Carnegie Institute, which contains Carnegie Museum and Library, and the Fine Arts Gallery, is on Forbes Avenue, opposite Pitt. The museum has the most famous single dinosaur collection in the world and numerous other collections. The Fine Arts Gallery, scene of the famous biennial Carnegie International, features paintings and sculptures of all periods.

The new building housing WQED-TV, first community-sponsored educational TV station in the world and the first to broadcast basic courses in the elementary grades, is on Fifth Avenue, east of its old location.

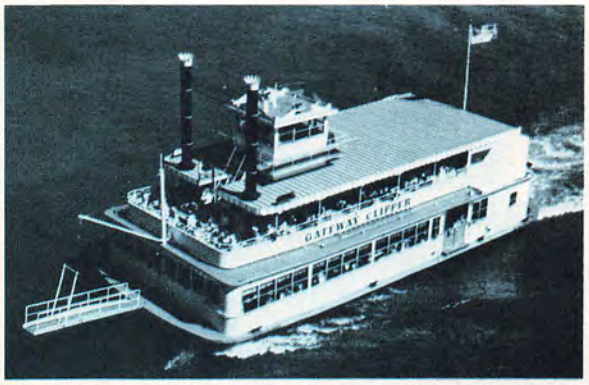
Also in Oakland are the Syria Mosque, home of the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra and the Pittsburgh Opera Company, with seating for 3,850; Carnegie-Mellon University with its schools of drama, fine arts and the sciences; and, among other things, Mellon Institute of Carnegie-Mellon University, a research center of fine Greek-Ionic architecture.

Other schools in the district include Carlow College, a four-year college for women, noted for its liberal arts program; and Chatham College, private liberal arts college for women.

And don't forget Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Hall on Fifth Avenue. It contains battle flags and weapons of local units participating in the Civil War and a World War I shrine. It's open from 9 to 5 daily.

The remaining attractions include Pitt Stadium, home of the University of Pittsburgh football team; Phipps Conservatory, featuring a tropical garden and spectacular spring and fall flower shows, located in Schenley Park south of Carnegie Museum, and open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily; and the Pittsburgh Playhouse, home of local live theater and the Playhouse School of the Theatre, conducted under the auspices of Point Park College. Visit the Henry Clay Frick Fine Arts Building at the entrance to Schenley Park. It houses a library and paintings.

Let's conclude our journey with a trip to the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania. Go up Bigelow Boulevard, beside Pitt, to O'Hara Street and turn right. It's almost immediately across the street.



Opposite page: Boating on the river. Top: Pittsburgh at night, as seen from incline car on Mt. Washington. Above: Gateway Clipper, pleasure boat, plies the three rivers from Monongahela dock.

Our tour has included about all the city's outstanding attractions, except the Pittsburgh Zoo, Children's Zoo and Aquazoo in Highland Park. To reach them, continue out Fifth Avenue east to Highland Avenue and follow the street to its very end where you enter the park and reach the zoos. The Children's Zoo is open only from May to October, but the main Zoo and the new Aquazoo are open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily and 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. on Sunday.

Pittsburgh's Aviary, on the North Side.

Pittsburgh 2000:

What Will It Be Like?

by John T. Mauro

Mass transit of the future

Mr. Mauro is associate director for development with the Allegheny Conference on Community Development. He is also secretary of the Stadium Authority of the City of Pittsburgh. For 13 years he served the City as urban renewal coordinator and then executive director of the City Planning Department.

The year is 2000 and the 50-millionth fan has filed through the gates of Three Rivers Stadium. The Stadium looks about the same, a little weather-beaten; but the outside world—that place where you and I work and sleep when we're not at the ballpark—has taken on a freshness quite different from the Pittsburgh we knew as youngsters.

The air is cleaner; the sun is brighter. The hillsides are greener. Even the Allegheny, Monongahela and Ohio appear blue in spots where the waters are undisturbed by the dozens of boats and hydrofoils that churn endlessly up and down the rivers.

Over the last thirty years of the century, man has managed to get better control of his environment, and there is a new quality to life in the Pittsburgh area—a remarkable transformation for those who recall the smoke, floods and filth of the early 20th century.

No Buck Rogers stuff yet—but there has been a dramatic alteration in the landscape, where and how people work, where they live, how they travel, and what they expect to do in their increasing leisure time.

For more than a decade Pittsburgh has been capturing part of the economic fall-out from the massive, unmanageable eastern seaboard and other impossibly congested metropolitan areas. Companies are moving in search of a pleasant, medium-sized city with big city attractions. Pittsburgh fits the bill.

While heavy industry still prevails, the growing job producers involve office employment, industrial research, health, education, construction, government and other service oriented fields.

The Golden Triangle, the near North Side, Bluff and Oakland, form the major core for a six-county region (Allegheny, Armstrong, Butler, Beaver, Westmoreland and Washington). And this core is the center of management and service employment. Most of the manufacturers, distributors and shippers have fanned out along the new expressways leading to the outer reaches of the region.

Oakland clearly is established as the City's second most important job center, linked with Downtown by a visible bridge of housing and a university-health-office complex spanning the Bluff area and parts of the improving Hill District.

Continuous training and retraining of the work force has become an accepted "must" for job security and promotions. Work-and-learn becomes a day-and-night proposition for many adults. Automation of white collar jobs generates more labor excitement than automation of the traditional blue collar jobs which are diminishing rapidly.

Modern Megalopolis

Pittsburgh lies at the southeastern end of a megalopolis stretching northward through the Youngstown-Cleveland area and fanning westward to Detroit, Chicago and Milwaukee. The six counties of Southwestern Pennsylvania contain a million more people, with the total surpassing 3,600,000 persons.

Pittsburgh thinks and acts metropolitan. The county is the strong unit of government. Old municipalities have been dissolved and merged to create a satellite of regional sub-cities around Pittsburgh.

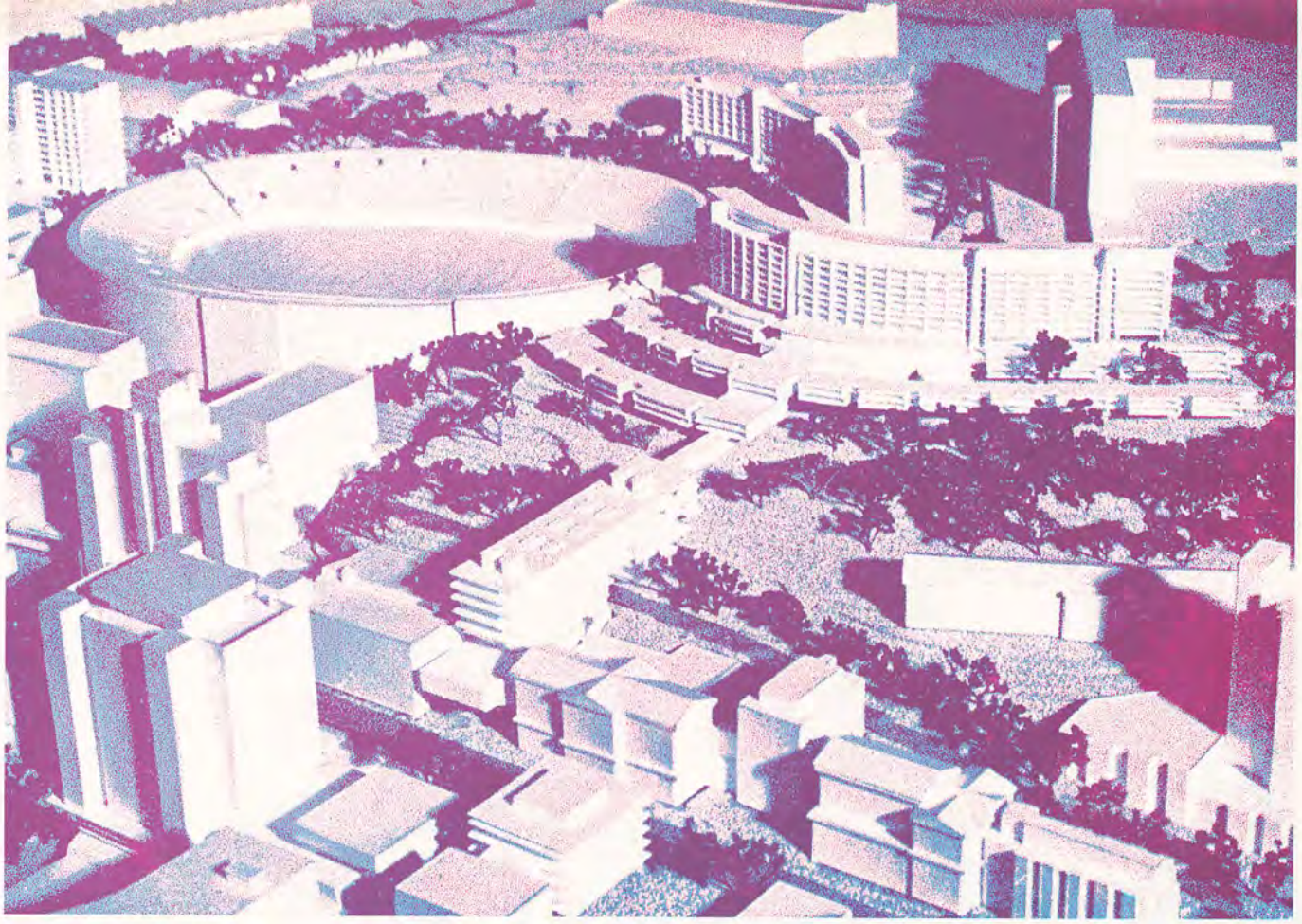
Population clusters around highways and public transit facilities. The most explosive gains occur west and north of the City in planned communities surrounded by greenbelts, ending the suburban sprawl that characterized the mid-20th century.

The Negro, climbing the economic ladder, has found the mobility and freedom of choice between city and suburbs, just as his white middle-class counterpart did after World War II. The younger couples, the childless couples, the aging still prefer in-city living.

Most of the worn-out sections around the Downtown have been redeveloped or restored. Soaring land and building costs and taxes have forced nearly all construction vertically. More intensive use of sites replaces single-story sprawl within the City and in some suburbs —meaning taller office buildings, the rediscovery of multi-story light manufacturing and warehousing structures approached from different levels.

It is not uncommon to find buildings containing a mixture of parking, offices, shopping, housing and community service operations, including schools, closely knitted to transportation corridors—on land publicly assembled for joint development.

Perhaps the most striking impression of the City's skyline is its soaring buildings and apartment houses and open hillsides. This unmarred green necklace sharply defines the Downtown and nearby neighborhoods and threads most of the principal highway approaches in the region.



Growing education complex in Oakland

The automobile has not passed out of the picture and the expressways are as jammed as ever. Principal arteries such as Interstate 79 are open between Washington and Erie, passing by the front door of the Stadium and reducing the journey to Pittsburgh to less than two hours from all parts of Western Pennsylvania.

Also completed are the Allegheny Valley, Beaver Valley, Saw Mill Run and Oakland-Crosstown expressways. Plans are under way to widen and to extend these facilities, although rapid transit has greatly reduced the need for the private auto in the day-to-day commuting to and from work.

Most of the parking is located on the fringes, and the lots are tied to the rapid transit lines approaching the City from all points of the compass, offering quiet and frequent service during peak and off-peak hours. Transit vehicles pass through buildings, and underground concourses protect the pedestrian from the weather.

People Mover

A mechanical conveyor, called a "people mover," bisects the Downtown, connecting the Hill with the Downtown and the North Side. It touches base with all of the transit terminals.

Traffic regulation and traffic movements are controlled by regional governmental agencies.

Greater Pittsburgh Airport is an international airport. Pressures are mounting for the establishment of another modern, major airport north of the City. Several heliports are operating Downtown and in the near North Side. Short-distance vertical take-off planes, now perfected, land close to the Downtown.

Pitt has built the equivalent of three cathedrals of learning on space formerly occupied by Forbes Field and extending into Schenley Hollow. All of the other colleges and business schools are pressed for space, particularly for dormitories.

The public has recaptured access at numerous strategic points along the relatively pollution-free rivers. The boat journey up the Allegheny is an especially scenic tour extending into the upper-tier counties of the state.

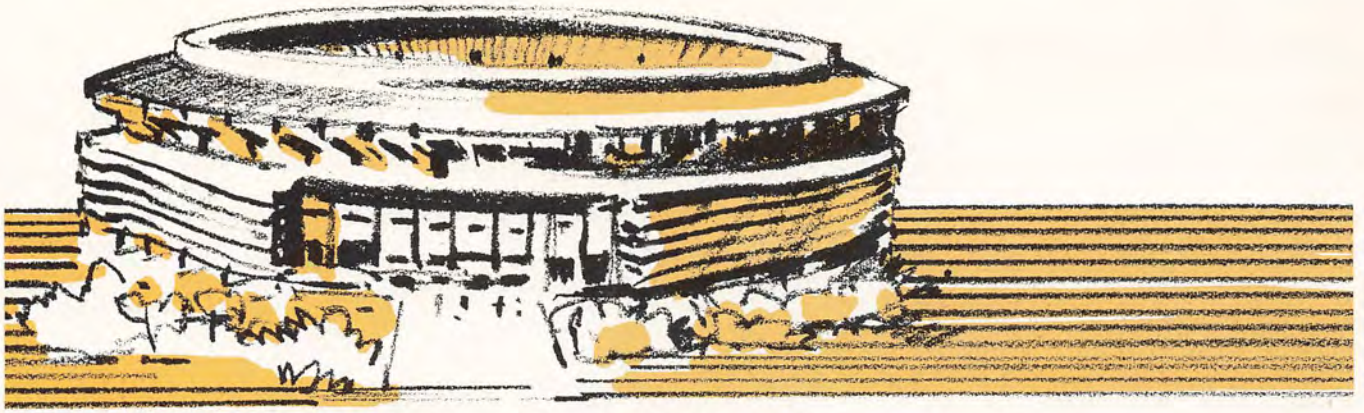
The old Penn Theater, which once served as the home of the Pittsburgh Symphony, has been replaced by a new all-purpose theater. Convention and exposition halls attract thousands of visitors to the City annually, increasing the need for hotels, restaurants and other night spots which help to make the Downtown come alive at night and on weekends.

New art museums and other facilities have created a real cultural renaissance, erasing Pittsburgh's traditional image of being a "beer-and-a-shot" town where nothing really worthwhile happens.

With the 30-hour work week firmly established, people are hungry for leisure time activities. Nighttime golfing, the second home in the mountains, thoroughbred racing—all compete with the Stadium events.

Still, the critics continue to chastise planners of Three Rivers Stadium because they didn't "think big enough" in the late 60's and build a facility capable of handling 90,000 persons.

The planners retort: "Hindsight is always better than foresight." That's the way it is in the year 2000.



We are proud of the part we play in the continuing development of Pittsburgh and Pennsylvania

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3 Rivers Stadium Tour Program

A PARTING WORD: These Are Pirate Waters

"Home" is a magic word. The Old English root word "ham," from which our word "home" came, meant the triangle where two rivers meet which, with a short wall, can be defended. At first the word "home" meant safety, then gradually comfort.

Three Rivers Stadium is all of this and more. As the new home of two Pittsburgh professional sports teams, this new landmark at the confluence of three great rivers has style, sweep and brilliance. In an architectural statement it captures the spirit of a city of great past and great promise, a city of talent, a city with heart, a city of flair for living, a city with plans.

We look forward to the kaleidoscopic round of sport to be played in this colorful arena.

On the occasion of the maiden season of the Pirates at Three Rivers, we have sought in these pages to capture the style and the spirit not only of an unequaled sports setting and of an athletic team, but also of the city. For they go together. Each of the three complements the other two. Each needs the others. Through the spectacle of sport at Three Rivers, the city gains new dimension. Hence this book about the whole.

In 1753 a young scout named George Washington claimed this site.

Now, these are Pirate waters.

—**THE EDITORS**

Acknowledgments

In the creation of this Three Rivers Souvenir Book, we are indebted to many individuals and organizations for their invaluable assistance. Without their help, the Book would have been impossible. For example, the search for hard-to-find photographs of a Wagner or a Waner, even the quest for an up-to-date photo of changing Pittsburgh, required help from many hands. In addition to our valued authors and advertisers, the Editors wish to thank the following who made editorial, photographic, art, or production contributions to the creation of this Book:

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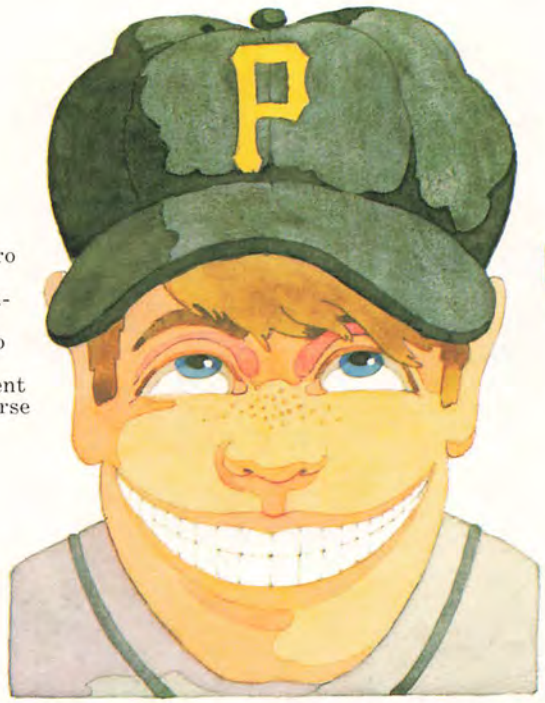
The WPNB Glossary

Being a compilation of terms, some of which are vernacular expressions, in common usage among baseball players playing in our new stadium.

Horse Collar. A zero in the hit column of a box score, indicating that a player made no hits in that game. He went for "the horse collar."



Ivory. The rookie ball players brought up to a team from a lower league. Major league scouts are called ivory hunters.

Gonfalon. The pennant, or flag, awarded to a league champion each year.

Foot in the bucket. A batter who places one foot far away from the plate. (He may be timid or not.) The phrase goes back to the days when water buckets were kept in the dugout, in the shade, out of the sun.

Aspirin tablets. The apparent size of the baseball, when thrown by a fastball pitcher. Especially to a curve-ball hitter.

Rabbit ears. A player with the ability to hear, among the cheers of thousands, the one call deriding his ability.

Hawk. A fleet outfielder with a "sure glove" who turns "sure hits" into secure outs. Also called Ball Hawk.

Bush. The minor leagues. Poor big league play is called bush or bush play.

Diamond. The field of play. Also the insignia of Western Pennsylvania National Bank. While our Pirate's diamond is confined to Three Rivers Stadium, you'll find WPNB's diamond just about everywhere in Allegheny and the surrounding counties.

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